

TWENTY CENTS

MARCH 31, 1952

TIME

THE WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE



CHARLES LAUGHTON
Every night is amateur night.

\$6.00 A YEAR

(REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.)

VOL. LIX NO. 13

Hawaii

*Loveliest of sun-lit, palm-fringed isles ...
anchored in a tropic sea!*

Hawaiian Surprises ...



SO CLOSE ... 4½ days by ship
9½ hours by plane ... from the Pacific Coast.

SUCH A LOW COST ... for a matchless vacation.

SO MANY THINGS TO SEE AND DO ...
in a whole new world of captivating beauty and charm!



MAUI ... You can learn ancient dances, and you'll glory in the stories on Mt. Haleakala ... the everlasting twilight of lush-forested Iao Valley above Waialua.



KAUAI ... Marvel at spear-fishers' skill, enjoy historic wonders: Waialeale Birthstone; Sleeping Giant of Kapaa; Waimea volcanic gorge; the Wet and Dry Caves of Hanalei.



OAHU ... Waikiki's Sport of Island Kings is a thrill you'll never forget. And you will long remember the Coral Gardens of Kaneohe, seen from a glass-bottom boat.



HAWAII ... Polynesian crafts still live, on the old Kona Coast. See surf crowning white on the jet sands of Kalapana, ferns as large as trees, and the sea!



● Air and steamship lines link Hawaii with San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Seattle, Vancouver. You can go one way by air, the other by sea, or round trip by either. From Honolulu, on the island of **OAHU**, short flights take you to the other major islands of the Hawaiian group ... **MAUI, HAWAII, KAUAI**.

Let your Travel Agent help you plan to visit all four islands. You can see them all at moderate cost.

come NOW!

Hawaii invites you with year 'round charm. Come any time ...



The new 160 horsepower **DE SOTO** **FIRE DOME**

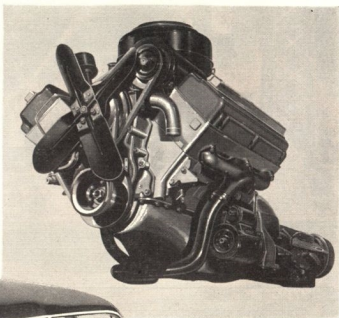
... with America's most advanced engine design and Power Steering!

It's the car of the year for performance! De Soto's new Fire Dome engine delivers more power from every drop of gas... tremendous power reserve for hills and straightaways... on regular fuel!

It's the car of the year for greater safety and comfort! New Power Steering lets you turn the wheel with one finger. Parking is easy... hydraulic power does the work!

De Soto also offers Power Brakes, Electric Window Lifts, Solex Heat-Resistant Glass... plus No-Shift Driving at its best. Go see this sensational new car—today!

DE SOTO DIVISION, CHRYSLER CORPORATION



POWER STEERING is as easy as dialing a telephone. Road control is greater... and parking is child's play!

White sidewall tires, when available, are optional equipment.

DE SOTO-PLYMOUTH Dealers present **GROUCHO MARX** in "You Bet Your Life" every week on both RADIO and TV...NBC networks.

TIME, MARCH 31, 1952

RIPLEY'S

FLOATING FIRE FIGHTER SPOUTS 5800 GALLONS A MINUTE!

NEWEST IN FIREBOATS, THIS TRIM CRAFT SPEEDS TO WATERFRONT BLAZES, DELIVERS A KNOCKOUT DELUGE. THROUGH 9 NOZZLES, IT HURLS ITS OWN WEIGHT IN WATER EVERY 3 1/2 MINUTES. THE TREMENDOUS POWER OF 4 ENGINES CAN BE SHIFTED INSTANTLY FROM PROPELLER TO PUMPS THROUGH SPECIAL POWER TAKE-OFFS MADE BY B-W'S ROCKFORD CLUTCH. THIS WAY, THE ENGINES DO DOUBLE DUTY, SAVING WEIGHT AND EXPENSE.



FOR OVER 300 YEARS
PRETZEL CRESTS HAVE
BEEN USED BY
EUROPEAN BAKERS.

NEW TWIST IN PRETZEL BENDING!

A FANTASTIC NEW MACHINE NOW FASHIONS PRETZELS WITH THE SKILL OF AN EXPERT PRETZEL TWISTER—AND AT FAR GREATER SPEED. TIRELESS STEEL FINGERS LOOP AND TIE DOUGH INTO PERFECT PRETZELS—UP TO 55 A MINUTE. BECAUSE THE PRECISION TYING MECHANISM MUST BE DRIVEN WITHOUT VIBRATION, SILENT CHAIN DRIVES FROM B-W'S MORSE CHAIN ARE USED.



468 WAYS TO PLOW A FIELD!

TO FIT AMERICA'S MANY KINDS OF SOIL AND FARMING METHODS, ONE IMPLEMENT MAKER ALONE OFFERS 468 DIFFERENT STYLES OF PLOWS. ALL OF THE DISC-TYPE PLOWS IN THIS TOTAL ACHIEVE THEIR HIGH EFFICIENCY FROM SPECIAL CROSS-ROLLED STEEL MADE BY B-W'S INGERSOLL PRODUCTS, PRODUCED BY A PATENTED METHOD, THESE DISCS HAVE REMARKABLE RESISTANCE TO BREAKAGE AND DULLING, EVEN IN STONY GROUND.

185 PRODUCTS
IN ALL ARE MADE BY **BORG-WARNER**

Believe It or Not!



**GIVING STEEL-FINGERED BAKERS
A STEADIER TOUCH... SUPPLYING
DOWN-TO-EARTH HELP FOR FARMERS...
DELIVERING A WARM SURPRISE IN
HOME HEATING COMFORT!**

IN SO MANY WAYS **B-W** SKILL AND INGENUITY TOUCH
THE LIFE OF ALMOST EVERY AMERICAN EVERY DAY.

FOR EXAMPLE: 19 OUT OF THE 20 MAKES OF MOTORCARS
CONTAIN ESSENTIAL PARTS BY **BORG-WARNER**. EVERY
COMMERCIAL PLANE AND MANY SHIPS ABOARD HAVE ABOARD
VITAL **B-W** EQUIPMENT. 9 OUT OF 10 FARMS SPEED FOOD
PRODUCTION WITH **B-W** EQUIPPED MACHINES. AND MILLIONS
ENJOY THE OUTSTANDING ADVANTAGES OF **B-W** HOME
EQUIPMENT AND APPLIANCES.



**HANDING YOU
30 MILES "FREE" IN 100!**

A CAR CAN DONATE UP TO 30% MORE
MILES PER GALLON WHEN EQUIPPED WITH
AN AUTOMATIC OVERDRIVE. THE ADVANCE-TYPE
TRANSMISSION MADE BY **B-W's WARNER GEAR**
FOR LEADING MOTORCAR MANUFACTURERS. THAT'S
BECAUSE THE ENGINE MAKES FEWER REVOLUTIONS.
AT 50 MPH, FOR EXAMPLE, YOUR ENGINE LOAF'S AT
ONLY 35 ... STAYS YOUNG LONGER.

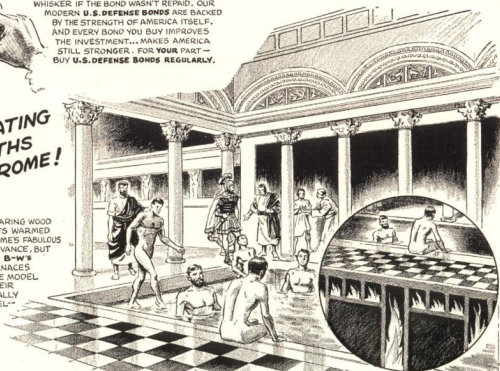


**DEFENSE BONDS
BACKED BY THE
KING'S WHISKERS!**

IN 16TH CENTURY PORTUGAL, THE MONARCH'S
BEARD WAS SECURITY FOR PUBLIC LOANS. BOND
HOLDERS WERE ENTITLED TO CLAIM A ROYAL
WHISKER IF THE BOND WASN'T REPaid. OUR
MODERN **U.S. DEFENSE BONDS** ARE BACKED
BY THE STRENGTH OF AMERICA ITSELF.
AND EVERY BOND YOU BUY IMPROVES
THE INVESTMENT... MAKES AMERICA
STILL STRONGER. FOR YOUR PART—
BUY **U.S. DEFENSE BONDS** REGULARLY.

**CENTRAL HEATING
FOR THE BATHS
OF ANCIENT ROME!**

HOT GASES FROM ROARING WOOD
FIRES IN CELLAR VAULTS WARMED
FLOORS AND WALLS OF ROME'S FABULOUS
BATHS. IT WAS A GREAT ADVANCE, BUT
HIGHLY INEFFICIENT. TODAY, **B-W's**
NORGE-HEAT AUTOMATIC FURNACES
MAKE WARM AIR HEATING THE MODEL
OF COMPACT EFFICIENCY. THEIR
UNIQUE CONSTRUCTION ACTUALLY
SQUEEZES HEAT FROM FUEL—
GAS OR OIL—TO ACHIEVE
THE GREATEST ECONOMY
AND THE GREATEST SPACE
SAVING KNOWN IN
HOME FURNACES.



These units form **BORG-WARNER**, Executive Offices, 310 South Michigan Ave., Chicago: **BORG & BECK** • **BORG-WARNER INTERNATIONAL** • **BORG
WARNER SERVICE PARTS** • **CALUMMET STEEL** • **DETROIT GEAR** • **DETROIT VAPOR STOVE** • **FRANKLIN STEEL** • **INGERSOLL PRODUCTS** •
INGERSOLL STEEL • **LONG MANUFACTURING** • **LONG MANUFACTURING CO., LTD.** • **MARBON** • **MARVEL-SCHIEBLER PRODUCTS** • **MECHANICS** •
UNIVERSAL JOINT • **MORSE CHAIN** • **MORSE CHAIN, LTD.** • **NORGE** • **NORGE-HEAT** • **PRESCO PRODUCTS** • **ROCKFORD CLUTCH** • **SPRING DIVISION** •
WARNER AUTOMOTIVE PARTS • **WARNER GEAR** • **WARNER GEAR CO., LTD.**

Comfort gets down

to business in

Florsheim "Daytime Dark"

Nylon Mesh Vents

Florsheim stylists put cool Summer comfort on a forty-hour week . . . with nylon mesh shoes in dark colors for practical wear all day, every day. They blend perfectly with workaday tropicals, eliminate the cleaning problem, and bring you feather-light, zephyr-cool comfort—with all the wear that makes Nylon so famous.



The KENWOOD S-1269,
U-swing tip in tan calf
and wheat nylon mesh.

The Florsheim Shoe Company • Chicago • Makers of fine shoes for men and women

LETTERS

The Great Bookster

Sir:
After reading your article on Mortimer Adler in the March 17 issue, I was astonished but pleased to learn that someone has, at last, done something to eliminate the automatic acceptance of biased philosophy, and has offered something that is not so one-sided which will give the student an opportunity to think for himself and draw his own conclusions . . .

PHILIP M. C. ARMSTRONG JR.
Annapolis, Md.

Sir:
In regard to the caption ["Should professors commit suicide?"] on the March 17 cover: HELL YES! The educational system of the U.S. would be a lot better off if some of them did.

C. CRAIG FRITSCHÉ
Lexington, Va.

Sir:
If Mortimer Adler gets his way, I'm going to quit school at 16.

PETER RATCLIFFE
Lincoln, Neb.

Sir:
For his long, hard effort against the Dragon of Deweyism, Huckerster Adler deserves the fur-lined spittoon. But before he sallies forth again, he should straighten out his armor. His recent encyclopedist tendency, his readiness to defend either side of a contradiction (made out to be a virtue in your article), his over-all intellectual hedge-hopping show

Letters to the Editor should be addressed to TIME & LIFE Building, 9 Rockefeller Plaza, New York 20, N.Y.

TIME is published weekly by TIME INC., at 540 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 11, Illinois. Printed in U.S.A. Entered as second-class matter January 21, 1928, at the Post Office at Chicago, Illinois, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Subscription Rates: Continental U.S., 1 yr., \$6.00; 2 yrs. \$10.50; 3 yrs. \$14.00. Canada and Yukon, 1 yr., \$6.50; 2 yrs., \$11.50; 3 yrs., \$15.50. Plane-speeded editions, Hawaii, 1 yr., \$8.00; Alaska, 1 yr., \$10.00; Cuba, Mexico, Panama, Puerto Rico, Canal Zone, Virgin Islands, Continental Europe & Japan, 1 yr., \$12.50; all other countries, 1 yr., \$15.00. For U.S. and Canadian active military personnel anywhere in the world, 1 yr., \$4.75.

Subscription Service: J. E. King, Genl. Mgr. Mail subscription orders, correspondence and instructions for change of address to:

TIME SUBSCRIPTION SERVICE
540 N. Michigan Avenue
Chicago 11, Illinois

Change of Address: Send old address (exactly as imprinted on mailing label of your copy of TIME) and new address (with zone number, if any)—allow four weeks for change-over.

Advertising Correspondence should be addressed to: TIME, Time & Life Building, 9 Rockefeller Plaza, New York 20, N.Y.

Copyright: TIME is copyrighted 1952 by TIME INC. under International Copyright Convention. All rights reserved under Pan American Copyright Convention.

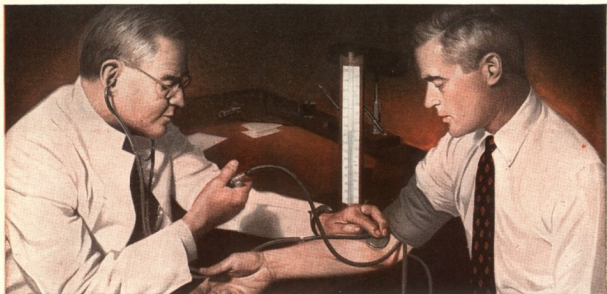
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of the local telegraphic and cable news published herein, originated by TIME, The Weekly Newsmagazine or obtained from The Associated Press.

TIME INC. also publishes LIFE, FORTUNE, ARCHITECTURAL FORUM and HOUSE & HOME. Chairman, Maurice T. Moore; President, Roy E. Larsen; Executive Vice President and Treasurer, Charles L. Stillman; Executive Vice President for Publishing, Howard Black; Vice Presidents, Allen Grover, Andrew Heiskell, C. D. Jackson, J. A. Linen, P. I. Prentice; Vice President & Secretary, D. W. Brumback; Comptroller & Assistant Secretary, A. W. Carlson; Manager, MARCH OF TIME Division, A. R. Murphy.

TIME
March 31, 1952

Volume LIX
Number 13

TIME, MARCH 31, 1952



Some Common Fallacies About HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE

High blood pressure, or hypertension, is a major cause of heart disease in middle age and later years. Directly or indirectly, it claims the lives of about 200,000 of our citizens annually.

Yet, medical science can do much for people with high blood pressure. Doctors say, however, that certain false beliefs which many

people have about this condition sometimes make treatment more difficult. By replacing fallacies with facts, patients are helped to develop a calm mental outlook—an important factor in controlling hypertension.

Listed below are some of the common fallacies about high blood pressure, and some medical facts which may be reassuring.

FALLACY #1

That an increase in blood pressure is always a sign of trouble. This is not true. In fact, everybody's blood pressure varies from time to time as a result of physical activity or emotional strain.

Such temporary rises are perfectly normal and are *not* a sign of trouble. However, if such rises occur frequently and are excessive, they may indicate a tendency toward hypertension.

It is always important to have the doctor determine whether blood pressure is *persistently* higher than it should be, and to search for the underlying causes.

FALLACY #2

That nothing can be done to control high blood pressure. Far from it! Under living and working conditions specified by the doctor, high blood pressure may clear up in some cases before it has a chance to damage the heart and blood vessels.

In all cases, however, close and continued cooperation with the doctor in every phase of treatment is essential. This is why everyone—especially those who are *middle-aged* or *older*, those who have a *family history of hypertension*, or those who are *overweight*—should have periodic health examinations.

FALLACY #3

That high blood pressure demands restriction in all activity. On the contrary, many people who have this condition continue to enjoy active, useful lives simply by following the doctor's advice.

Among measures which the doctor also may suggest to help lower blood pressure are: *practice moderation in every physical activity; avoid emotional extremes; keep weight normal; get plenty of rest; have frequent medical check-ups.*

By carefully observing these precautions, many people with high blood pressure can live long and nearly normal lives.

Among the agencies that are sponsoring studies on diseases of the heart and circulatory system is the Life Insurance Medical Research Fund. Today there is real hope that the research attack will provide increasingly effective weapons against these diseases.

COPYRIGHT 1952—METROPOLITAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

**Metropolitan Life
Insurance Company**
(A MUTUAL COMPANY)

1 MADISON AVE., NEW YORK 10, N. Y.

Please send me a copy of your booklet, 552T, "Your Heart."

Name

Street

City State



Brilliant Italian Race Car Manufacturer

Pays Tribute to Dependable

SIGNOR FERRARI and one of his cars which scored sweeping successes in the Grand Prix of England, Germany, and Italy. Ferrari-built sedans also captured first and second places in the Mexican road race.



CHAMPION

Spark Plugs

"The victory of Alberto Ascari in one of our Ferrari cars in the 22nd Grand Prix of Italy at 115.547 miles per hour average, established new all-time records for the Monza track, and also established the highest speed attained in European circuits. This 4½ litre 12-cylinder Grand Prix Ferrari was equipped with 24 Champion Spark Plugs which withstood perfectly the uninterrupted strain of instantaneous acceleration and equally instantaneous deceleration demanded by European type of racing tracks. At Monza, as on most European race courses, sharp turns and severe braking alternate with straight stretches where flat out speed is possible. We attribute a great deal of the merit of our success in the Grand Prix of England, Grand Prix of Germany, Grand Prix of Italy and the Mexican Pan-American Race to the magnificent performance and unflinching dependability of Champion Spark Plugs."

ENZO FERRARI



Alberto Ascari in front with the winning Ferrari in the Grand Prix of Germany.

CHAMPION SPARK PLUG COMPANY, TOLEDO 1, OHIO



the same irreverence and inconclusiveness that make the philosophies of William James and John Dewey what they are: anti-wisdoms. Mr. Adler may have provided his own criteria for what he chooses to call "Great Ideas," but he has yet to discover a criterion of truth.

Peoria, Ill.

THOMAS S. KLISE

Sir:

... As a Great Books discussion groups enthusiast, I have known and admired Mortimer Adler for years, but I little suspected the amazing contribution he is and has been making to the improvement of mankind until I read your article... Pragmatism has never been or intended to be the philosophical panacea for the world's ills and weaknesses. Peirce and James never so intended it. Nor Dewey, as far as that goes. At least not during his most creative period. In its proper philosophical fields—politics, education, sociology—pragmatism served (and is still serving) a useful purpose...

GINO J. SIMI

Washington, D.C.

Great Screwworm Plot

Sir:

Your March 10 account of Entomologist R. C. Bushland's method of reducing the population of screwworm flies [by breeding sterile males] reminds me of the conceit that

*There was a young farmer named Graham,
Who, though bugs ate his crops, wouldn't
spray 'em.*

*He explained: "I've a droll
But effective control:
I only catch all the females and spay 'em."*

Yours for fewer screwworms, by whatever means.

H. C. CROOK

East Pembroke, Mass.

The Case of the Singing Spy

Sir:

A footnote to your footnote re Time's March 10 movie review of *5 Fingers* ["20th Century-Fox publicists... claim that the spy 'Cicero' conveniently turned up in Ankara when the picture was shooting on location"].

In the interest of truth, and in defense of 20th Century-Fox's excellent publicists, I can corroborate, and if necessary substantiate, the fact that "Cicero" conveniently turned up in Ankara... I was there myself... and I do know that this statement is correct.

OTTO LANG

Producer of *5 Fingers*
20th Century-Fox Film Corp.
Beverly Hills, Calif.

Sir:

... Not only did "Cicero" conveniently turn up in Ankara during the location shooting of *5 Fingers*, but I put him in touch with [Director] Joe Mankiewicz, who spent more than an hour in deep conversation with him in the gardens of the Ankara Palas Hotel. "Cicero," whose real name is Elesya Baza ("Ulysses Diello" in the movie version), was only one of a dozen aliases adopted by this clever, unscrupulous little man during his daring exploits of espionage.

Shortly after Mankiewicz met Cicero, I turned up strong circumstantial evidence that Baza, last July, was attempting to extract money from Soviet agents—including the chief of the MVD in Turkey. I informed the Turkish *Sûreté*, which trailed Baza, arrested him and held him for... interrogations... He was released for want of documentary proof of his current espionage activities. Baza lay doggo for almost eight months, under constant Turkish police surveillance. Recently, either because he badly needed the



NEW Tone-Tailored Interiors—luxurious fabrics, finishes and paneling in a variety of exciting color harmonies! Solex Safety Glass* that helps keep out sun's heat and glare.

*Optional at extra charge



NEW "follow-through" that makes sure the engine is going before starter is disengaged. Saves fuel. Saves the battery. Just turn the ignition key and both starting and choking are automatic.



What's new with Plymouth this Spring?



NEW Cyclebond brake linings that provide more braking surface than the riveted type. And remember, Plymouth brakes have a total of six hydraulic cylinders where the other two leading low-priced cars have but four. Braking is smooth, sure and consistent.

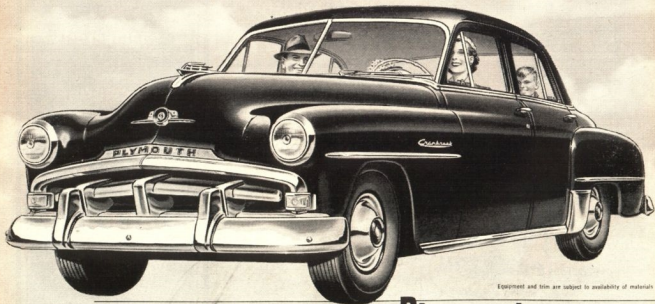


REDESIGNED combustion chamber that produces an entirely new kind of power flow, making Plymouth's famous high-compression engine smoother and quieter than ever.



STILL SMOOTHER Safety-Flow Ride—that famous combination of comfort features including the new Oriflow shock absorbers that give you more than two times the cushioning power of the ordinary type.

LOTS MORE new features!
See your dealer for a demonstration!



Equipment and trim are subject to availability of materials

Plymouth

PLYMOUTH Division of CHRYSLER CORPORATION, Detroit 31, Michigan

DON'T LET
ADDED QUARTS
PICK YOUR POCKET...

Sound your Z

SWITCH TO



ADD
LESS OIL
BETWEEN
CHANGES



Pennzoil is refined from the most stable crude oil known—100% Pennsylvania. And it has a tough film that resists sludge, varnish and carbon to keep engines clean and smooth running. Use less oil. Switch now!

at
this
sign...



Member Pennzoil/Gulf Group
Circle 66, 67, 68, 69, Pennzoil No. 2

PENNZOIL MOTOR OIL & LUBRICANTS AT BETTER
DEALERS COAST TO COAST

money or because his vaulting ego demanded it, he gave a private concert in Istanbul... (he has a melodious baritone voice). The concert drew a "gate" of more than 1,000 Turkish lira [about \$350]... Bazma was seized again, the box-office receipts impounded, and he is currently under arrest... He is 51 years of age and the father of six children...

My bona fides in this extraordinary case are known to the Turks, to the British and to security officers of JAMMAT (Joint Allied Military Mission to Aid Turkey)...

RAY BROCK

New York City

TIME's thanks to Producer Lang and Foreign Correspondent Brock for their up-to-date footnotes to the spy story. —Ed.

The Big Bite (Ruminations)

Sir:

Your March 10 article on taxes was timely and informative. I shed no tears for my fellow citizens who are being hit where it hurts them most. For years they approved a dishonest tax, and they deserve all they get. Unscrupulous politicians have always understood that they could depend upon the votes of those who are moved by "envy, malice and all uncharitableness." The Marxian concept of graduated income and inheritance taxes was made to order for them... The Communist Manifesto advocated ten measures which should be adopted in order to bring about a dictatorship of the proletariat. Two of these measures were: "A heavy progressive or graduated income tax," and "Abolition of all right of inheritance." Well, our politicians, more concerned with votes than with the welfare of their country, have saddled us with the former, and have gone a long way toward the latter.

In 1913 I was among the many whom the income tax did not affect, but I argued against it as being dishonest. I was told that it was a small tax and should not worry anyone, even the millionaires, but I insisted that it was essentially dishonest and could become confiscatory. Nobody heeded me. I was right. Poor old John Q. Public, the perennial sucker—who almost elected W. J. Bryan, who elected F. D. Roosevelt again and again and again, and who put Harry Truman into office—had better wake up.

GEORGE ALBERT DROVIN

Chestnut Hill, Pa.

Sir:

Your story on income tax was excellent. But I thought your concluding reference to the striptease artist was a cheap, spicy element, laboriously dragged in by the G-string. On second thought, however, maybe you were using the striptease as a subtle means of suggesting an obvious idea: that we shall all be doing a national striptease soon if we don't put a stop to high taxes, government graft, and international giveaway programs...

LAWRENCE E. BOWLING

Bristol, Tenn.

Sir:

I liked that phrase, "But every dime the American taxpayer gives up has been voted out of him by his duly elected representatives." I might say the same thing about the duly elected representatives spending the tax money collected.

HUGH ELLISON

Berkeley, Calif.

Sir:

It's the same old story: "Them's what has it hates to part with it." Unfortunately in the U.S. today, those who have the most hate



you'll be so nice
to be near when you use

Signature by
MAX FACTOR
HOLLYWOOD
AFTER SHAVE LOTION

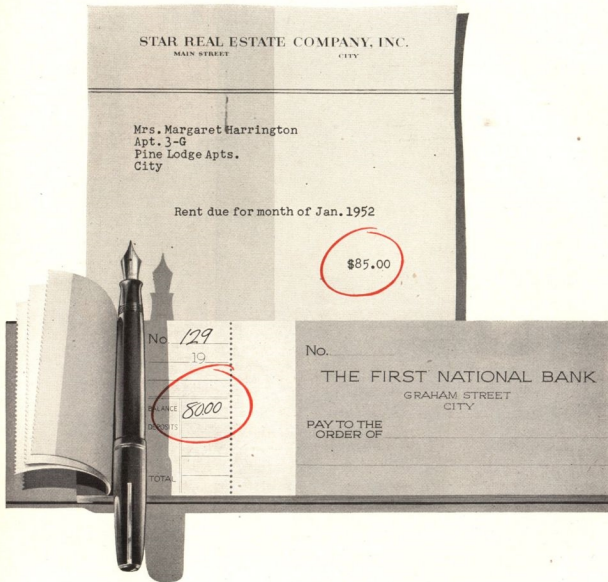
For a fresh feeling that lingers for hours, use this skin-smoothing conditioner with its tingling masculine fragrance. Other Signature by MAX FACTOR Hollywood smart new grooming essentials: Deodorant Cologne, Shower Shampoo, Lazy Shave (hides that beard), Cream Hair Dressing.



Engineered
to
outperform—
built
to outlast
them all!

Packard

Ask The Man
Who Owns One



Because that one 'phone call wasn't made . . .



She has never forgotten the words he said as he left for the office that last morning:

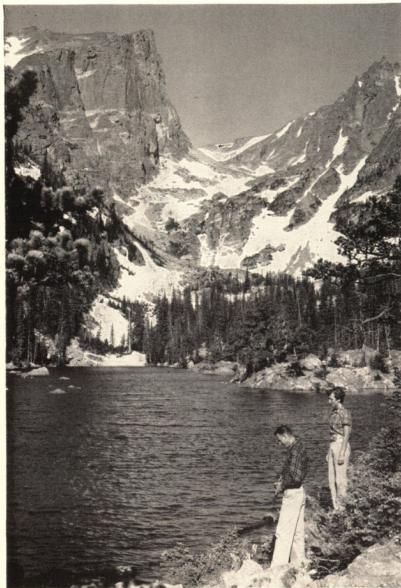
"I must really look into my Life insurance. I'll 'phone The Travelers agent today—if the meeting ends in time..."

MORAL: INSURE IN

The Travelers

ALL FORMS OF LIFE INSURANCE PROTECTION

The Travelers Insurance Company, The Travelers Indemnity Company, The Travelers Fire Insurance Company, The Charter Oak Fire Insurance Company, Hartford 15, Connecticut. Serving the insuring public in the United States since 1864 and in Canada since 1865.



REST AS YOU RIDE

To and from
Colorado's
mountain
playgrounds

Among the fine Union Pacific trains to Colorado are the Streamliners: "CITY OF DENVER" daily from Chicago, and "CITY OF ST. LOUIS" daily from St. Louis-Kansas City. Also one-night-enroute to Colorado from California and Pacific Northwest.



High slopes carpeted with flowers . . . fast trout streams that challenge sportsmen . . . invigorating air and grandest of mountain scenery all combine to make Colorado a wonderful place to vacation.

Convenient schedules of Union Pacific Streamliners relieve you of days of hard, hot driving. Wonderfully good food and service on dining cars, spacious Pullman accommodations, relaxing Coach seats, friendly lounge cars, help you rest as you ride, enjoy your traveling.

UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD
ROAD OF THE *Daily Streamliners*

the most to part with it . . . If it is a privilege to live in a country such as ours, then it should be a privilege to pay taxes to support it . . .

ELMER M. SHARE

Long Beach, Calif.

Sir:

Your parody on Lincoln's great Gettysburg Address represents bad taste in the extreme! Years ago they were desecrating the 23rd Psalm in the same childish manner, and it wasn't especially young even then . . .

RICHARD H. WADDELL

Los Angeles

Sir:

On Friday, March 18, 1949, the Editor of "A Line O' Type Or Two" (a column in the Chicago *Daily Tribune*) was kind enough to publish a parody that I had written on the Gettysburg Address . . . In their issue of March 10, the Editors of *TIME* were kind enough to reprint my three-year-old parody on the Gettysburg Address . . . I doubt that it "has been going the rounds" for a very long time; there haven't been enough changes made in it. By my count, four single words and one phrase of ten words were changed. I would say it was only two typewriters and a bureau drawer removed from its original printing.

EVANS JONES

Chicago

¶ *TIME* congratulates Author Jones, whose parody has indeed been going the rounds in Washington, attributed to that eminent writer, Anon.—Ed.

Sir:

You dwell lovingly on the subject of the income tax—it's big, it hits everybody, and "you gotta." But for the main point—why the money is needed—you give no word. But back under Foreign Affairs, buried in a section on France, and captioned "Face of Disaster," you carry part of the answer:

"The French tax structure discriminates unfairly against the wage earner by levying 80% of all taxes indirectly—i.e., on food and consumer goods. Landowners and businessmen benefit from light and easily evaded personal income taxes."

The rest of it is illustrated in two pages of maps showing the ominous encroachment of Russia on Western Europe and the Far East.

NEIL STAEBLER

Ann Arbor, Mich.

Word Thou Never Wert

Sir:

The price of civilization may have increased ninefold in the past quarter-century, as you suggest in your March 10 issue. But surely you need not cheapen an otherwise excellent article on taxation by attributing to Wordsworth a piece of indigestible grammar that would offend any intelligent high-school pupil: "Bryan, wouldst thou wert living at this hour." The poet might have written: "Would (that) thou wert . . ." What he did write is

Milton! Thou shouldst be living at this hour:

England hath need of thee . . .

Yes, Milton (or Wordsworth, or Bryan), *TIME*'s English hath need of thee. It is: . . . a few of stagnant waters . . .

JOHN S. IRWIN

Madison, Wis.

¶ Fenny *TIME* bows apologetically to Milton, Wordsworth and William Jennings Bryan.—Ed.

DANGEROUS PARADISE!

A man from nowhere...
a woman with nowhere to go
...try to forget their pasts in
exotic, exciting MACAO, port
of sin and shady dealings!

ROBERT MITCHUM
JANE RUSSELL
WILLIAM BENDIX

IN

MACAO

JANE SINGS:

"One for My Baby"

"Ocean Breeze"

"You Kill Me"

with

THOMAS GOMEZ • GLORIA GRAHAME

Directed by

JOSEF VON STERNBERG • BERNARD C. SCHOENFELD & STANLEY RUBIN

Screenplay by





The Metals that speak 5 languages

These metals speak in the cause of world peace . . . in the assembly halls of the United Nations.

You will find them at work in the amazing Simultaneous Interpretation System . . . the highly complex communication device that has broken down the barrier of language and brought order out of a Babel of foreign tongues.

The Chinese representative, for example, steps up to the microphone. Almost instantly, his words are flashed to the listening delegates, not only in Chinese, but in French, Spanish, Russian and English, as well. Delegates have only to turn a dial to select the interpreter who is speaking in the language they understand.

Now the United Nations delegates can do three days' work in one. And time is precious to these men who, with words and ideas, strive for understanding on a universal scale.

But this vital means of communication would not have been possible without copper, brass, lead, zinc, silver . . . metals and metal products such as those which flow in an ever-increasing stream from Anaconda's mines and mills.

Today, Anaconda is spending—and will continue to spend—many millions of dollars and many thousands of hours of research on a far-reaching program of development and expansion. Through increased production and the most modern manufacturing methods, Anaconda metals are keeping pace with advances in science and industry.

All this, we feel, will help bring closer the day when metals will speak just one language—the language of peace.



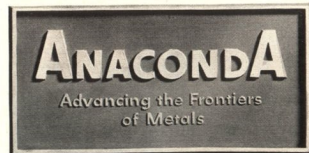
EACH DELEGATE selects his preferred language on a dial. This elaborate system is highly dependent on parts made from copper alloys produced by The American Brass Company (an Anaconda manufacturing division). They range from contacts, terminals, plugs and switches to delicate brass and phosphor bronze parts in microphones and headsets.



YOU TOO CAN SIT IN on meetings of the United Nations by means of television. Now, thanks to improved and widely used types of television lead-in lines . . . developed in the research laboratories of the Anaconda Wire & Cable Company . . . you can enjoy clear, clean picture reception in both congested and remote television areas.



MASTER CONTROL of the Simultaneous Interpretation System is a network of metal. In these times, defense needs have first call on all metal products. But Anaconda is producing more metals, developing new sources of ores and improved methods of mining and manufacturing in order to meet the demands of science and industry.



PRODUCERS OF: Copper, zinc, lead, silver, gold, platinum, cadmium, selenium, vanadium, superphosphate, manganese ore, ferromanganese.

MANUFACTURERS OF: Electrical wires and cables, copper, brass, bronze, and other copper alloys in sheet, plate, tube, pipe, rod, wire, forgings, stampings, extrusions, flexible metal hose and tubing.

"A most enjoyable
Atlantic crossing—
thanks to
the luxurious

S.S. America

Mr. John D. Biggers

President of Libbey-Owens-Ford Glass Company

"No other trip my wife and I have ever made was more enjoyable than our recent voyage aboard the s.s. AMERICA. It was perfect from start to finish.

"She is a fine ship, handsomely decorated and furnished . . . all Americans may be proud of her!"

If you appreciate select food, prepared and served with elegance from a spotless galley, then you'll be doubly pleased with the cuisine on the AMERICA. The pride which the master chefs take in their art is seen against a backdrop of snowy-white table linens. Here is shipboard dining at its best.

The AMERICA sails from New York to Cobh, Havre, Southampton, Bremerhaven Apr. 11, May 2, May 29, June 20, July 11, Aug. 1, Aug. 21, Sept. 12, Oct. 2 and regularly thereafter.

First Class \$295 up; Cabin \$200 up; Tourist \$160 up.

Maiden Voyage of the great new Superliner

from New York, July 3

from Europe, July 10

S.S. United States

Less than three months from now, the world's most modern passenger ship will join the AMERICA. This top team of American-flag luxury liners will provide frequent, de luxe service to and from all Europe.

Largest, fastest passenger vessel ever built in this country, the UNITED STATES introduces new standards

in maritime engineering, construction and decoration . . . the sum total of America's resources and skills.

Like her running mate, the beautiful AMERICA, this great ship will offer unsurpassed comfort, service, cuisine and oceangoing entertainment.

See our authorized Travel Agents for full information.

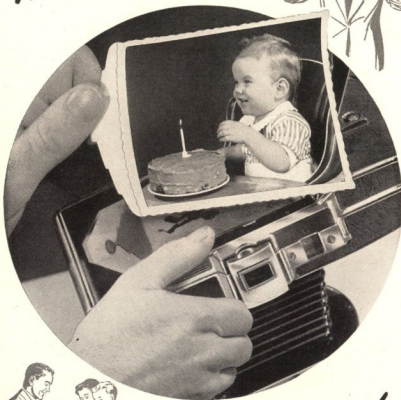
The UNITED STATES sails from New York to Havre, Southampton July 3, July 23, Aug. 6, Aug. 22, Sept. 5 and regularly thereafter. First Class \$350 up; Cabin \$220 up; Tourist \$165 up.



UNITED STATES LINES

OFFICES IN NEW YORK • BALTIMORE • BOSTON • CHICAGO • CLEVELAND • LOS ANGELES • MONTREAL
NORFOLK • PHILADELPHIA • SAN FRANCISCO • SEATTLE • TORONTO • VANCOUVER • WASHINGTON

From Snap to Print



in 60 seconds

Instant pleasure — for all to share with your Polaroid® picture-in-a-minute camera. Sixty seconds after you snap the shutter, you have a brilliant black-and-white print to show, to keep, to mail to delighted relatives or friends.

Rapid improvement in the quality of your pictures. Whether you're shooting casual snaps or serious studio shots, you can re-take if you're not perfectly satisfied. Only the Polaroid Camera shows you results on the spot, lets you change the pose, lighting or camera angle and shoot again.

Easy to use even if you're a beginner. The Polaroid Camera is a fine precision instrument, but amazingly simple to operate. Easy drop-in film loading. Easy to focus. Easy to set the single dial that controls lens openings and shutter speeds. Easy to remove the 3¼" x 4¼" finished print. Extra copies and enlargements can be obtained through your photo dealer.

See it in action! Your photo dealer is an expert. Ask him about it. He will gladly arrange a demonstration of the world's most exciting camera.

YOU'LL WONDER WHY YOU EVER WAITED

POLAROID *Land* CAMERA

The Camera of a Thousand Business Uses



Every day brings reports of business jobs done faster and better with 60-second photography. Examples:

BANKS

speed up mortgage approvals when a photo of the property, made on the spot, is clipped to the appraiser's report. No returning to re-photograph property. Before you leave, you have a sharp picture with all the details.



EQUIPMENT CONTRACTORS



save time and money; photos of location help to dispatch crews with proper tools and equipment. Contractors make Polaroid pictures for progress reports and later reference when repairs or new installations are needed.

ADVERTISING

Art directors can use quick photographs to get clients' approval of models and props; to make "photo-sketches" for layouts and for guiding artists doing finished work; to provide quick finished photographs for "rush" ads.



TO COPY DOCUMENTS



letters, drawings, etc., the Polaroid Copymaker turns out finished 3¼" x 4¼" photos in one minute, with type-written material clearly legible. Simple, self-contained unit, complete with lights and timer. Anyone can operate.

For complete information about the many business applications of Polaroid picture-in-a-minute photography, write to Polaroid Corp., Dept. T-52, Cambridge 39, Mass.

It isn't often you discover you have a

RICH UNCLE

I've said it myself and you've probably said it, too: "Gee, I wish I had a rich uncle!"

I had one for years and never even knew it. That is, I knew I had an uncle, all right, but—well, let me tell you what happened.

My father's brother—Uncle Fred—was just a natural-born wanderer. He went to sea right after he got out of

school and traveled around the world for years as an engineer on tankers and freighters and ships of all kinds.

When I was a kid he used to stop at the house for a couple of days, sometimes for a couple of weeks. He used to bring me little souvenirs of his travels—Indian curios from Central America, a drum from Africa, coins and toys from Iceland and India, Portugal and Peru. He'd tell me about his adventures at sea, and we got along swell.

Sometimes as he was leaving, Dad or Mother would urge him to "drop anchor" in our town, but he'd always smile and say maybe someday he would.

Weeks or months later we'd get a card from him from Liverpool or Marseilles or Honolulu. He always said the same thing on his cards. "Arrived safely. This is an interesting port."

A couple of months ago Uncle Fred died suddenly on an inbound freighter just outside of San Francisco. Dad got busy at once making all the necessary arrangements and assuming the expenses.

It was then that Mr. Ashley, a New York Life agent and a good friend of Dad's for many years, came over and told us what Uncle Fred had done.

It seems that back in the days when Uncle Fred used to visit us so often, he made up his mind to do something nice for me as a way of repaying Dad and Mom for the kindness they'd shown him over the years.

Uncle Fred had met Mr. Ashley over at our house and asked his advice. Between them they had worked out a plan.

As Mr. Ashley himself said to Dad, "The most sensible thing for him was life insurance. It would build up a fund for his own old age, so he would never be a burden to you. If he died, it would help to repay you for all you had done for him."

Mr. Ashley took some papers from his briefcase and gave them to Dad to sign. Dad looked at the top one, swallowed kind of hard and said, "Are you *sure* Fred carried this much life insurance?"

"Quite sure," Mr. Ashley said. "And your brother asked me—in case I ever had to get in touch with you about this—to give you two messages. First, that he hoped you would apply part of the money you will receive toward his nephew's education. And second, that he arrived safely in an interesting port . . ."

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
51 Madison Avenue, New York 10, N. Y.



THE NEW YORK LIFE AGENT
IN YOUR COMMUNITY
IS A GOOD MAN TO KNOW

Naturally, names used in this story are fictitious.

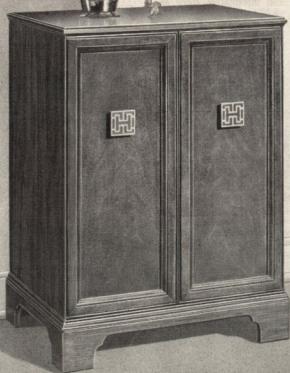
When Magnavox costs so little
why settle for less than

The Finest TV!

When you examine its heirloom-quality cabinetry, hear its world-famous tone and see its clearer, sharper pictures, you'll be surprised to learn that Magnavox TV costs no more than other well-known makes.

So compare them all. Then ask yourself honestly—would any other TV bring you so much pleasure and pride as a Magnavox?

The Magnavox Company, Fort Wayne 4, Indiana



The Chippendale with 20-inch optically filtered screen and full 12-inch speaker. Blond finish or traditional mahogany \$395.00. Magnavox Television prices start at \$249.50



the magnificent

BETTER SIGHT... BETTER SOUND... BETTER BUY
Magnavox

television - radio - phonograph

Prices subject to change without notice.

ULTRA HIGH FREQUENCY UNITS READILY ATTACHABLE

NATIONAL AFFAIRS

THE NATION

A Clear Call

Until March 11, the political words & deeds of 1952 were those of the politicians, the pundits and the pollsters. While nearly everyone agreed that Ike Eisenhower was a popular figure in the U.S., there was some doubt whether his popularity could be extended into the ballot box, and still more about whether it would be effective at the Republican National Convention.

Then the people began to have their say. The absent Ike's victory over a campaigning Senator Robert Taft in New Hampshire on March 11 was impressive enough. But when the Republican voters of Minnesota went to the polls through snow and mud and wrote in Ike's name nearly 107,000 times, the clear call was unmistakable. Linked together, the results of New Hampshire and Minnesota became a striking and momentous demonstration that an Eisenhower boom of tremendous proportions is sweeping across the land.

Politician Bob Taft could see it. He withdrew from the New Jersey primary, where he would have faced another direct test with Ike. From his headquarters across the Atlantic, Dwight Eisenhower could see it. Said he: "The mounting numbers of my fellow citizens who are voting to make me the Republican nominee are forcing me to re-examine my personal position and past decisions."

Close friends said Ike had decided that, because of his growing political stature, it is his duty to resign as NATO commander and return to the U.S. before the end of May. After he made that decision, Ike's state of mind was reported as "very happy."

Around Ike's headquarters in France, correspondents began to hear talk about a tentative schedule:

¶ April 2, a television report to the U.S. people (it will be made on film in Europe), covering progress during the year he has been NATO commander and explaining that the European defense program is now well under way.

¶ May 18, his first speech in the U.S., at the Columbia University-sponsored "American Assembly." in Harriman, N.Y. Subject: foreign policy.

¶ Later, a speech at West Point, to expand on his conviction that American military spending can be slashed if the armed

services are really unified and streamlined. ¶ A speech in his home town, Abilene, Kans., on domestic issues.

Eisenhower's main task will be to help in translating popular sentiment into enthusiastic Ike delegates. Many a politico, impressed by the New Hampshire and Minnesota votes, is now wavering or moving reluctantly into the Eisenhower camp under popular pressure. If they can shake



C. D. Batchelor—N.Y. Daily News
CARTOONIST'S EISENHOWER

The people began to have their say.

Ike's hand and exchange views with him, they will feel a lot better—and the Ike campaign will be protected against the possibility of a Taft-MacArthur drive in the convention hall.

This is a job that nobody can do on Ike's behalf. An impressive sample of Americans has given him as clear a call as a man can get from the people under the present primary setup. They like Ike, in spite of his absence, because he is not a professional politician, because they think he understands the issues on which peace and war depend, because he shares their suspicion of the mushrooming bureaucratic state.

If Ike stayed in Europe through the convention, the popular groundswell might be thwarted by political manipulation. He has recognized that an important part of the duty imposed by the clear call of New Hampshire and Minnesota is to come home this spring.

POLITICS

The Minnesota Explosion

The Eisenhower organization in Minnesota was a scale model of what a political machine should not be. Head of Minnesotans for Eisenhower was white-haired Bradshaw Mintener, 49-year-old vice president and general counsel of Pillsbury Mills. Amateur Mintener and most of his workers were ready & willing, but inexperienced. "Headquarters" was an ill-furnished, dingy, rent-free storeroom in downtown Minneapolis. For a while there were three telephones, but two were disconnected to save on the bill.

"Drive for Five." When Mintener wanted to enter Ike in the Minnesota primary, the headmen of the Eisenhower-for-President movement in Washington said no. That was Friend Harold Stassen's territory, they said, and should not be violated. But the Minnesotans entered a slate of delegates for Ike, anyway. Some legal technicalities weren't complied with, and the State Supreme Court threw the slate off the ballot. When that happened, 13,000 undistributed "I Like Ike" buttons were shipped on for use in South Dakota.

After Ike's victory in New Hampshire, one of the Minnesotans eager beavers had an idea. Maybe they could get some write-in votes for Ike, thought young (32) Forst Lowery, Minneapolis Safety Council manager. He asked for a state ruling on whether write-ins would be counted. Just four days before the primary the answer came from the statehouse: yes.

The Mintener machine wheeled into action. Zealous crusaders began a "drive for five" telephone-call campaign: everyone called five friends, urged a write-in for Ike and asked each friend to call five more. On primary eve, Mintener figured his organization had spent just \$600 on the write-in campaign. Said he: "If we get as many as 10,000 or 15,000 write-ins for Ike, I'll be thrilled."

"On Their Heads." Primary day—the first presidential primary in Minnesota since 1916—brought rain, snow and mud. A light vote was expected. But not long after the polls opened, election workers knew something strange was happening. Voters were sloshing through the weather in unexpected numbers. In St. Paul, Duluth, Austin and St. Louis Park (a Minneapolis suburb), where voting machines are used, an astonishing number of voters were going through a tedious process. They

had to push aside a metal cover on a vertical write-in slot $\frac{1}{4}$ in. long, reach up (the slot was 5 ft. 9 in. from the floor) to write a name vertically, from the bottom of the slot to the top. "Damn near had to stand on their heads, I guess," said Ramsey County (St. Paul) Auditor Eugene A. Monick. At many polling places where machines were not used, the supply of ballots ran out. Some voters stood in line for hours, finally wrote their choice on scratch paper initiated by the election judges.

When clerks began to tabulate the vote, they discovered what the voters had written: Dwight D. Eisenhower, Eisenhower, Easonhower, Isenhower, Eneshower, Izenour, Ikenhoner, Ike. As the returns came in, politicians across the U.S. listened in amazement. This week the unofficial count gave Ike 106,946 write-in votes to 128,605 for Favorite Son Stassen, whose name was printed on the ballot* and listed on the voting machines. While Stassen got more votes than any other candidate, the total write-in vote was greater than his. This blow in his home state, after he ran a poor third in New Hampshire, made it clear that Harold Stassen is doggedly running nowhere.

"Humble Thank You." The New York Times's Arthur Krock, a man not given to careless superlatives, called the Minnesota vote "qualitatively the most spontaneous outburst in history of political preference in this country."† Mrs. Alma Thompson, who led 79 other elderly women from a Minneapolis home for the aged to the polls to write in for Ike, explained what happened: "We were just waiting for the chance to vote for General Eisenhower, because he's a born leader, and leadership is what the country needs."

In France, General Eisenhower was "astounded." Said he: "I count it an additional compliment that some refused to be dismayed by the long Eisenhower name and simply wrote in Ike." Then he sent a cable to Friend Mintener: "To you, personally, and to the more than 100,000 Minnesotans who paid me the great compliment of writing my name on the ballot, I send a very humble 'thank you.'"

Many politicians and pundits thought this would be a signal for the Ikemen in Washington to set up write-in campaigns against Stassen in Nebraska April 1 (where a Taft write-in movement is under way), against Taft and Stassen in Illinois April 8, and in West Virginia on May 13. But Eisenhower headquarters seemed way be-

* There were other considerable write-in votes, but all were dwarfed by Ike's total. Bob Taft had 24,019. On the Democratic side, Favorite Son Hubert Humphrey, a Truman stand-in whose name was printed on the ballot, polled 99,199 votes, while Estes Kefauver's name was written in 19,868 times and Harry Truman's 3,644.

† In 1932, Acting Mayor Joseph V. McKee of New York polled 232,501 write-in votes after a vigorous press campaign against Tammany Hall. But Tammanyite John P. O'Brien was elected with 1,256,113 votes. In 1944, Tom Dewey received 146,706 write-ins in the Pennsylvania presidential primary, after a long, well-organized campaign in a primary with no names printed on the ballot.

hind their candidate's popular strength. This week Eisenhower supporters in Nebraska started a write-in campaign, but complained that they had not received authorization or money from national headquarters.

Retreat from Jersey

The name of Robert A. Taft was entered in the New Jersey presidential primary on March 6, when the Taft campaign seemed to be rolling with gathering force toward the Republican nomination. That was before Ike Eisenhower walloped Taft in New Hampshire, and before the spectacular call for Ike in Minnesota. Last week, as the lens began to focus on New Jersey, Jersey's Governor Alfred E. Driscoll publicly announced what political ob-



NEW JERSEY'S DRISCOLL
After a ho-hum attitude, an angry blast.

servers had long known: he favors Eisenhower.

A Changed Tune. At first Driscoll's announcement didn't seem to bother Bob Taft at all. "We've known Governor Driscoll has been for Ike for months," he told reporters. But within 48 hours his ho-hum attitude had changed. Taft fired an angry blast:

"Because Governor Driscoll has broken his word and has obviously taken steps to corrupt the intent of the preference primary in New Jersey, I have decided not to contend for the preference vote in the New Jersey primary on April 15. Reversing his previous position, Governor Driscoll . . . announced his open support of General Eisenhower, and one of his leading political associates . . . said at the same time that the state Republican organization will actively campaign for the election of General Eisenhower . . .

"It is an atmosphere in which there cannot be a fair contest . . . This action by the governor and other Republican leaders of the state directly repudiates the

position taken by the governor in recent weeks . . . Up to the very last opportunity on my part to withdraw or take any other action, the governor maintained his show of neutrality . . . Let the public judge whether or not this is in the interest of fair play or political treachery."

Many a Republican was astonished at this intemperate cry from Taft, who has been using as much regular Republican support as he can get—and that is considerable—in his own primary campaign.

"The Only Reason." Driscoll denied that any word was broken and offered some biting comment: "The supporters of Senator Taft, who include many of our fine citizens, must be sadly disillusioned by the Senator's decision. It is hard for me to believe that what I have read are the words of Senator Taft, for they are obviously the words of poor losers. The record is clear. I have consistently said that I would state my personal preference before the April 15 primary . . . In announcing that my personal preference for the nomination is General Eisenhower, I clearly stated . . . that I would be bound by any decisive vote in my preferential primary, and that if Senator Taft won the nomination I would support him with all the vigor and energy at my command . . . If my personal preference had happened to be Senator Taft, would he then have charged that I destroyed the intent of the preferential primary? . . . The unmistakable fact is that the Taft drive has collapsed as a result of successive setbacks in New Hampshire and Minnesota, and because of the tremendous ground swell of Eisenhower support among the independent-thinking people of New Jersey. That is the reason—and the only reason—Senator Taft has withdrawn . . .

Although the withdrawal deadline had passed, New Jersey officials this week prepared to grant Taft's request and take his name off the ballot. The retreat from Jersey left no state, except possibly South Dakota, in which Taft will have to face another direct test of popularity with Ike.

Beefed-Up Bandwagon

The Eisenhower bandwagon got ready for the big pull last week by shifting some loads and adding some new wheels. At a Washington press conference, Campaign Manager Henry Cabot Lodge Jr. introduced ex-ECA Administrator Paul G. Hoffman as the full-time adviser of the Citizens for Eisenhower committee. Hoffman, just back from a visit with Ike at SHAPE, will take a leave from the presidency of the Ford Foundation to work as principal salesman, idea man and talent scout of the Ike campaign.

To serve as chairman of the Citizens committee, Hoffman brought along W. Walter Williams, Seattle businessman and chairman of the Washington State Republican Committee. Williams and Hoffman are old friends: when Hoffman gave up the chairmanship of the Committee for Economic Development in 1948 to take on his ECA job, Williams was elected CED chairman on Hoffman's recommendation.

On to Wisconsin

Until last week, Wisconsin's Republican presidential primary on April 1 seemed likely to be cut & dried. By all the signs, Bob Taft, backed by Wisconsin G.O.P. Boss Tom Coleman and National Committeeman Cyrus Philipp, was going to be a shoo-in over California's Governor Earl Warren and Harold Stassen. But after Ike Eisenhower's great day in next-door Minnesota, a slogan began to sweep across Wisconsin: "A vote for Warren is a vote for Eisenhower."

Hyphenated Candidate. The basis for the slogan had existed in Wisconsin ever since Warren entered, but now the spotlight was focused on Warren-Eisenhower, the hyphenated candidate. Warren insisted he was running on his own. But the core of his slate was made up of old Progressives, including ex-Governor Phil La Follette, who are Eisenhowermen at heart. They turned to Warren because they could not get Ike to run.

One day Ralph M. Immell, a Warren delegate-at-large candidate, made an announcement: "As an old pioneer in the drive to make Eisenhower President of the United States, I urge every Wisconsin friend of his cause to cast his or her ballot for Governor Warren in the coming primary." Then the 30 Warren-pledged delegates announced that they would switch to Ike if Warren could not get the nomination. "Warren-Eisenhower" clubs sprang up. Pro-Ike newspapers urged a vote for the California governor, carefully pointed out that write-in votes would not be counted in Wisconsin.

Big, smiling Earl Warren was trundling casually through the state, meeting the folks. At Truesdell, he made a little speech to a small group in a room next to the bar at Bloxdorf's tavern (some of the boys brought in their glasses while they listened). At a rally in Racine, he talked to 1,500. He was making friends.

At Work: 6,000. While the Warren-Ike idea grew, Taft was rolling through the state. At Mondovi, two bearded farmers, W. G. Cashmore and John Sessions, were on hand to greet Bob in front of the cameras. They informed him that they voted for his father in 1908. Often asked what he thinks about Wisconsin's own Senator McCarthy, Taft said he thinks Joe "is doing a great job . . . He has contended that there is Communism in the State Department and he has proven it."

Six thousand Taft workers were ringing doorbells, saturating the state with newspaper ads, radio programs, buttons, bumper cards and literature. Taft & Co. were shooting the works in boom-busting Wisconsin.* Campaign Manager Dave Ingalls had said: "If we don't win in Wisconsin we'd better go home."

* The Wisconsin record: In 1940, Arthur Vandenberg's candidacy faded after Tom Dewey beat him 2-1. In 1944, Wendell Willkie withdrew as a candidate after he ran behind Dewey. Stassen and General MacArthur. In 1948, MacArthur's stock as a candidate fell after Stassen beat him.

If Taft and the G.O.P. organization took all 30 delegates they could count it a victory. If they lost ten or more to Warren, the Wisconsin primary could be counted as a Taft defeat.

High v. Low

Oklahoma's Bob Kerr was roaring around Nebraska campaigning for votes in the April 1 presidential primary. It was a high-pressure campaign. A man who will run if Truman doesn't, Kerr had the support of Old Pol Jim Quigley, perennial Democratic national committeeman, and plenty of money. He had billboards, posters, radio and television shows and 300,000 copies of a campaign newspaper.

Last week Mr. Low Pressure himself arrived. Estes Kefauver, the man Kerr

Squirrel Prey

In sunny California, some rain is always falling into the lives of Democrats. Last month the party's high command in Washington decided to raise an umbrella over the longtime split between the party's left wing, led by James Roosevelt, and its right wing, led by wealthy Rancher E. George Luckey. Beneath the umbrella, veteran Congressman Harry Sheppard put together a 76-member slate of "regular" delegates to the national convention, fusing the left and the right. They were held together by Sheppard's firm promise that Harry Truman would stay in California's June 3 primary, even if he decided not to run for re-election.

Last week, after Estes Kefauver



FARMERS CASHMORE & SESSIONS & FRIEND AT MONDOVI
In a boom-busting state, a two-headed slogan.

Associated Press

was out to beat, flew into Omaha with a bad cold, called the press, radio and television men around him. He was in this alone, explained Kefauver. He had little money, no machine. "I'm not an orator or a great speaker," he said. "I just want to meet people and discuss . . . issues with them." Then, with snowstorms crippling his schedule, he headed across the state, shook a hand wherever he found one stuck out of a sleeve. He stopped at a cattle sales barn outside North Platte, made a short speech from the auctioneer's stand. At Lexington, when he had to wait until 3 a.m. for a train, he stretched out on a hard bench, pulled his hat over his eyes, and took a nap. Beside him he carefully laid Lexington's gift, a huge wooden key to the city.

After three days in the state, some Nebraskans were comparing him to Lincoln, and Kefauver was ready with a prediction: "I think we can win." Reporters who followed both candidates through low-pressure, anti-Truman Nebraska were inclined to agree.

knocked him down in New Hampshire, Harry Truman abruptly pulled out of the California race, where he would have faced Coonskin Estes again. The orphaned Truman delegation began looking for another candidate. Illinois' Governor Adlai Stevenson seemed a good possibility, but he wouldn't step in. Former Representative Helen Gahagan Douglas offered to run as a favorite daughter, but Luckey's conservative element wouldn't accept her—too left-wing. The motley 76 finally agreed that they couldn't agree on any candidate. Sadly, they wandered off in different directions, looking for candidates. A "Democrats-for-Eisenhower" delegation was being discussed.

Grimacing across the fence was the delegation of Democrats running behind Estes Kefauver. The regulars had scornfully tagged them "political bastards." Now, it looks as if the 76 Kefauver delegates will go to the convention, and also name the new national committeeman and committeewoman for California.

It was a bitter blow for National Com-

mitteeman Roosevelt, who backed General Eisenhower and tried to ditch Truman in 1948, got let down by Truman in 1952. Nothing seemed to be going right for him. Before the week was out, a squirrel ran up his pants leg and bit his right thigh. Moaned Jimmy, after a nurse at the Beverly Hills emergency hospital cauterized the wound: "It seems things are getting tougher for Democrats—all over."

Stevenson Speaks

Illinois' Governor Adlai Stevenson, considered one of the top Democratic presidential prospects if Harry Truman doesn't run, last week spoke up on the subject. At a Democratic Jackson Day dinner in Springfield, Stevenson said: "This is the season of our political cycle when men dream dreams and see visions—mostly of

A few days later, in uniform, he appeared at Jackson, Miss., and in a distinctly political speech, charged the Truman Administration with waste, graft, high taxes, political greed and socialism. Said MacArthur: "Whether it be by accident or design, such policy, formulated with reckless indifference to the preservation of constitutional liberty and our free enterprise economy, coupled with the rapid centralization of power in the hands of a few, is leading us toward a Communist state with as dreadful certainty as though the leaders of the Kremlin themselves were charting the course."

He turned to the stalemated Korean truce talks. Though negotiations have been under way for eight months, "the only noticeable result is that the enemy has gained time to bring up artillery, air

years ago when life was simpler and gentler. The world has turned over many times since then, and those years of old have vanished, tone and tint; they have gone glimmering through the dreams of things that were."

Bygone days, he said, recalled "a land of used-to-be, watered by tears and coaxed and caressed by the smiles of yesterday . . . filled with ghosts from far off fields in khaki, and olive drab, in navy blue and air corps grey."

"I can almost hear the faint, far whisper of their forgotten songs. Youth, strength, aspirations, struggles, triumphs, despairs, wide winds sweeping, beacons flashing across uncharted depths, faint bugles sounding reveille, far drums beating the long roll, the wail of sirens, the crash of guns, the thud of bombs, the rattle of musketry—the still white crosses."

Who's for Whom

¶ Maryland's Theodore Roosevelt McKeldin (his state's fourth Republican governor in 70 years) nodded cautiously in the direction of Dwight Eisenhower. Said he: "It would be in the best interests of the Republican Party and the country as a whole for Eisenhower to return at once."

¶ The Washington Post, which usually does not endorse presidential aspirants, lined up squarely for Eisenhower. Truman against Taft, said the Post, would be Tweedledum against Tweedledee. "Eisenhower would be the dynamic force to rejuvenate our politics . . . restore our political health and give new life to our institutions."

THE PRESIDENCY

Poverty Poker

Harry Truman's March vacation at Key West was a success, by non-political standards. He managed to keep his work to a minimum and cut the number of visitors to a new low. The temperature was amiable, the water warm, and the poker brisk and profitable.

The poker game, in fact, took up the best part of the presidential vacation. Truman, Harry Vaughan, Press Secretary Joe Short, Air Force Aide General Robert Landry, Speechwriter Charles Murphy and the other regulars dealt the cards about 4 o'clock every afternoon. They played until 7, took time out for dinner, picked up again at 8:30 and kept going until 11 o'clock. Their game: "poverty" or "Depression" poker. Each week each player puts up \$100. If he loses his hundred he continues to play on a dole, thus has a chance to win back his money and can—in any event—keep his losses to a maximum of \$100 a week. Biggest bluffer: Harry Truman. Big winner: Harry Vaughan.

This week the President will cash his chips and fly home to move from Blair House back into the renovated White House. First stop on the post-vacation schedule: the big \$100-a-plate Jefferson-Jackson Day dinner in Washington, March 29.



Associated Press

THE MACARTHURS IN LITTLE ROCK

Beyond a freshened image, the sound of far drums beating.

the White House. Well, I'm not one of them.

"I want to run for governor of Illinois—and that's all."

"And I want to be re-elected governor—and that's all."

"And I want to finish some work we have under way here in Illinois—and that's all."

Prospect & Retrospect

It takes a fast dollyman on the camera to keep Douglas MacArthur in focus.

After the Minnesota primary dealt a heavy blow to Robert Taft's chances, General MacArthur last week suddenly appeared at the front of the stage. He was discussed more seriously as a presidential possibility than at any time since last summer. MacArthur responded by saying that he was not a candidate, but he also pointed to an earlier statement that he would not "shrink . . . from accepting any public duty to which I might be called by the American people."

and mechanical transport and to perfect his antiaircraft defenses and communications, all to gain strength where once his weakness was most pronounced . . .

"Our failure . . . in Korea will probably mean the ultimate loss of all of continental Asia to international Communism."

Such talk, both sensible and bold, inspires a lot of Americans to think of Douglas MacArthur as the man the country needs in the White House. Yet no sooner had MacArthur freshened his image as a contemporary statesman, than he began fading back again into the shadows. This week he visited Little Rock, Ark., where he was born 72 years ago while his father, Arthur MacArthur, was in command of the old Army arsenal. Obviously caught in the sentiment of the occasion, Douglas MacArthur, in fine, old-fashioned prose, deliberately stressed his heaviest political liability: his age. "For me," he said, in what proved to be a thoroughly nonpolitical speech, "the shadows are deepening. I left Little Rock long, long

The Underscored Blunder

Walking confidently out of a three-day visit with Harry Truman in Key West last week, Democratic National Chairman Frank McKinney faced correspondents with the air of a man who has been so close to the horse's mouth that he could count the teeth.

Is the President going to run? McKinney implied strongly that the answer was hinged to peace in Korea: if peace is achieved, the President "will have considered his job well done . . . It may be wishful thinking on my part, but it is hoped that the Korean situation can be resolved either by convention time or at the latest by election time." Atop this startling intelligence McKinney threw two more tips: 1) he hoped the President would declare his intentions by May 15, when the Democrats must make final arrangements for the July convention, and 2) if Truman decides against running, he will not dictate the choice of his successor. "It will be an open convention," said McKinney. "I am not quoting him but I can say that I voice his sentiments."

Next day the horse bit McKinney's head off. In a restrained snarl, the President told a press conference that Korea does not enter into the politics of this country at all. It has no bearing whatsoever on what the President decides to do. Was McKinney close on the May 15 date? The President will announce, snapped the President, when he has got good & ready—at his own time and behest. Will there be an open convention? He can't answer that question, said the President, until he decides—. Then Harry Truman carefully rephrased: The President can't answer that question until he announces what he is going to do himself—and if he announces for the nomination it will not be an open convention. There never has been an open convention, he went on, when a President made up his mind he wanted the nomination.

At week's end, organization Democrats were still shivering. It was bad enough for McKinney to have timed the Korean war with the calendar of Democratic politics. But it was twice as bad to have Harry Truman underscore the blunder, compound the confusion, and all but destroy the effectiveness of the national chairman just four months before the convention.

THE CONGRESS

Peace Ratified

The bipartisan front, so shattered elsewhere, held firm last week as the Senate closed debate on ratification of the peace treaty with Japan. A heavy majority of Democrats and Republicans, 66 to 10,* voted for ratification of the treaty drafted last September in San Francisco. They

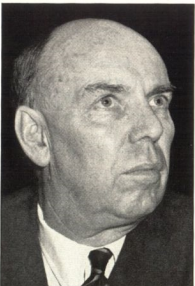
* The "No" votes: one Democrat—Nevada's Pat McCarran, and nine Republicans—Illinois' Dirksen, Idaho's Welker and Dworshak, Montana's Ecton, Indiana's Jenner, Missouri's Kemp, Nevada's Malone, Wisconsin's McCarthy, North Dakota's Young.



Associated Press
CHAIRMAN MCKINNEY
The horse could bite a man's head off.

followed up by approving the three mutual defense treaties, with Japan, the Philippines and Australia-New Zealand, that frame U.S. security in the Pacific.

In the Senate gallery, watching with quiet satisfaction as the peace was ratified, sat the treaty's chief architect, John Foster Dulles. The Republican statesman, who was drafted as special ambassador and adviser by the Democratic Administration to work out the settlement with Japan, feels that his diplomatic job is now done. He is ready to leave the Administration and to speak up, on the side of the Republican opposition, for a more effective U.S. policy.



Harris & Ewing
SENATOR BREWSTER
Henry could keep his mouth shut.

Dulles, in recent weeks, has been saying, in effect, that containment of Communist aggression is no longer enough. It is time for the free world to turn from the defensive, to seize the initiative for freedom. Dulles' policy, as culled from his public statements:

¶ "Never before in our history have we adopted a defeatist attitude toward despotism . . . We must adopt a positive policy and get away from the idea that the [Communist] overrunning of China is the final, last word."

¶ "If we tried to build a defensive system of 25,000 miles [i.e., containment], we would merely compound the French stupidity [i.e., the Maginot line] 100 times."

¶ "The Communism of Soviet Russia and its satellites represents today the active, dynamic element and the free world represents the static, passive element . . . The U.S. . . can be destroyed by forces that, in themselves, seem weak—if those forces are active and if we are passive."

"A Question of Some Checks"

In the midst of the Senate debate on the Japanese Treaty Maine's Owen Brewster got a message and hustled off the floor. A few moments later, on the House side of the Capitol, he settled down amiably in the witness chair before the King subcommittee investigating tax scandals. Said Brewster: "I do not know precisely what has been brought out here. I understand there is a question of some checks."

The question had come up while Committee Counsel Adrian DeWind was ferreting through the financial records of Henry ("The Dutchman") Grunewald, the mysterious, too-sick-to-testify Washington influence man who keeps popping up in stories of tax influence peddling (TIME, Dec. 17 et seq.). In Grunewald's records, Counsel DeWind had found a \$10,000 deposit and five other deposits totaling \$16,500, identified by the symbol "Br." Grunewald's tax consultant explained that "Br" was Owen Brewster.

"I am not familiar with all of these," said Senator Brewster briskly, "but I have the records of this \$10,000 item . . . which is covered by my check of May 8, 1950, I believe." His explanation: as chairman of the Republican Senatorial Campaign Committee in 1950, he thought it advisable to help out California's Richard Nixon and North Dakota's Milton Young in their primary campaigns. Under campaign rules, Brewster was not allowed to spend the committee's money in primaries to help one Republican against another, but he felt that these were exceptional cases and he personally borrowed \$10,000 to help Nixon and Young. "I did not want to do it directly myself . . . I spoke to Mr. Grunewald and asked him whether he would act as a conduit for the transaction . . . In the course of time, for which I was profoundly grateful, [Nixon and Young] were nominated [and] entitled to the \$5,000 grant from the committee . . . They repaid me the money."

Why had he chosen Grunewald (at one

point Brewster referred to him as "Henry" for such a confidential mission? Said Brewster: "He was apparently well known to members on both sides of the chamber. I think the one who originally spoke highly of him to me was Vice President Barkley . . . as well as Senator Holland of Florida . . . I didn't realize all that was involved, but if I wanted to get a man who had a capacity to keep his mouth shut . . . I didn't realize he was that good." (Laughter.)

Brewster departed with another smile and a word of thanks for the committee's courtesy, and the mystery of Henry Grunewald was more mysterious than ever.

PRICES

Drop

Washington reported the first drop since June in the cost of living index: 0.6% from 189.1 to 187.9 (100 equals the 1935-39 average). The main causes: cheaper fruits, vegetables and eggs, clothing and house furnishings. The drop meant a pay cut of 1¢ an hour for 1,250,000 railwaymen and 40,000 aircraft workers whose wages are tied to the cost of living in union contracts (in this case using the old index, which fell 0.9% from 190.2 to 188.3).

LABOR

Paralysis Deferred

A strike of the nation's 650,000 United Steelworkers (C.I.O.) seemed so inevitable that mills had begun banking their furnaces when the Wage Stabilization Board sat down in Washington one evening last for a final, desperate attempt at mediation. At dawn, the chairman, Nathan P. Feinsinger, 49, a University of Wisconsin law professor, fainted from exhaustion. The board recessed until evening. At 9:30, just 7½ hours before the strike deadline, its twelve haggard members emerged with a majority recommendation.

Its terms, as Feinsinger explained them, would grant the union wage and fringe benefits, such as paid holidays, which would eventually cost the companies 26.1¢ per man-hour (present average hourly wage: \$1.81). The union demands had totaled about 35¢. The labor members induced the public members to join with them in recommending a union shop.

The steelworkers' policy committee accepted the package with whoops of joy; they set a new strike deadline for April 8. The steel companies bitterly labeled the proposal "unfair and unreasonable." They reiterated their previous stand that "the best interests of the public would be served by no increase in wages [or] prices," and estimated that the proposal would boost the cost of a ton of steel by \$12 a ton (present price: about \$100).

That put the Government, and the public, squarely on the griddle. The Wage Stabilization Board's proposal seemed to be the only alternative to a crippling

strike, but to support it would lead inevitably to more inflation. The other big unions waiting in the wings (e.g., John L. Lewis' miners) would insist on similar increases—and employers would insist on price increases to pay the wages.

At week's end, President Truman called Mobilization Boss Charles E. Wilson down to Key West to talk over the problem. The Government had some leeway; the steel industry was owed a price increase, of perhaps \$2 a ton, under the Capehart Amendment allowing for post-Korean cost rises up to July 1951. The question was how much higher to go above that. The steel companies were scheduled this week to resume direct negotiations with the union, broken off in December. But the talks would probably just mark time until Truman and Wilson decided how big the steel price increase should be.



HETTY GREEN & DAUGHTER
With four cakes of soap.

SEQUELS

Mother Knew Better

Hetty Green well deserved her reputation as "The Witch of Wall Street." A genius at stock speculation and a hard-hearted moneybags, she was ever ready to foreclose on a church mortgage or haggle over the price of a peck of potatoes. She lived in grubby solitude in a \$12-a-week boarding house in Hoboken. When she died in 1913, she left a \$100 million fortune—and a daughter trained in most respects to carry on.

Like her mother, Mrs. Hetty Sylvia Howland Green Wilks was a lonely, frugal recluse. She dwelt alone in a Manhattan apartment, wore cheap, drab clothing, doted on newspaper comic strips. After her death a year ago at 80, officials found her will stuffed in a tin cabinet along with four cakes of soap. It cut off her closest relative, a cousin, with \$5,000 (later raised to \$140,000 after court action), divided

most of the fortune among 63 charities and educational institutions.

Last week in Manhattan, administrators announced that the estate's value came to some \$95 million. The list of assets included 36 pages of bonds, eight pages of blue-chip stocks, e.g., \$2.8 million worth of Dow Chemical. Then came a final, eccentric footnote. As Mrs. Wilks' biggest single asset, the tabulation revealed a personal checking account which she had used for everything from \$2 light bills to multimillion-dollar business deals. The balance at her death: \$31 million.

Even in Government bonds that much money would earn at least \$600,000 a year; in a checking account it earned nothing. Bankers said they had never heard of anything like it. Said one: "Her mother, old Hetty, would never have let her money lie idle like that."

ARMED FORCES

Crash Landing

Just after 10 one morning last week, Mrs. Mary S. Dempsey, 38, and Mrs. Bertha E. Johnston, 53, teed off down the tree-lined seventh fairway of the Timuquana Country Club at Jacksonville. At the same time, at the nearby Jacksonville Naval Air Station, Ensign Charles L. Greenwood took off in a Corsair fighter on a training mission.

Minutes later the two women lined their second shots toward the green. Overhead the Corsair's engine coughed and failed. Greenwood rolled the fighter into a vertical bank, hoping to get back to the airfield, or at least to ditch in the St. Johns River. He realized that he could not make it, looked desperately below, headed for the only open spot.

The two women, unaware of the plane, were walking down the fairway again, chatting. Their caddy, off to one side, saw the Corsair bearing silently down from behind, billowing smoke. His warning shout was carried away by the wind. The women did not have a chance to turn their heads before they were struck and killed by the windmilling propeller. The plane plowed on across the green sod, crashed into a pine grove and burst into flames.

Pilot Greenwood escaped with minor injuries and was watching the fire when the caddy rushed up with his news. "I didn't see them," Greenwood sobbed. "I didn't see them."

MANNERS & MORALS

Big Red from Charing X

Manhattan dockworkers, who have seen nearly everything in their day, gaped last week as the Cunard liner *Parthia* began unloading her cargo. Out of the hold swung three new red double-decker London motorbuses; their sides were plastered with ads for English cigarettes, cars and marmalade; their Dunlop "tyres" were heavily-treaded. And No. 11, the leader of the big reds, still bore her route markings: "BUCKINGHAM PALACE RD, WESTMINSTER ABBEY, CHARING

X (for Charing Cross), STRAND, ST. PAUL'S, LIVERPOOL STREET."

The landing was the first act of a bright stunt to promote U.S. travel to Britain. In the next 17 weeks, the buses and a British promotion entourage will swing through 46 major U.S. cities from coast to coast. For the cockney drivers, the first big test was to shake off a lifetime of keeping left in London's traffic; grimly they swung into right-hand U.S. traffic behind a police escort as they worked from the river over toward the welcoming ceremonies in midtown Manhattan.

The drivers—their accent, their team-making equipment and their reactions to the U.S.—provided the best newspaper copy. Said one, after cruising down Madison Avenue: "It's the pace you live that worries me more than the traffic. You've got no provision for the pedestrian."

The Londoners' biggest shock was the discovery that most New York drivers operate one-man buses, take tickets, give transfers and dole out change. Said London with some justice: "I can't see 'ow 'e can attend to 'is proper job if 'e 'as to do sums in 'is 'ead."

DISASTERS

The Big Sweep

A warm, moist air mass from the Gulf of Mexico lay still and sultry across the South last week, and a sharp, cold front was advancing ominously from the north. It was just after lunchtime in the little (pop. 1,200) town of Dierks, Ark., when people began to glance nervously at a sash of black cloud across the sky. Suddenly, between glances, the twister was there: a long, snarling black snout that reached from cloud to earth and spun its way toward town with a roar of a low-flying air armada.

Carl Young Jr. heard the roar, grabbed up his wife and two youngsters, and hustled them into the family car parked at the curb in front of the house. He rolled up the windows and set the brakes. The car bucked and bounced, both headlights fell off and a tire exploded, but, while their house fell apart, the Youngs survived. In three houses near the Youngs lived four generations of the Allen family, side by side. Six Allens, ranging from the great grandparents to an eight-month-old baby, were killed. Only a concrete porch was left to show where they lived.

The twister slashed a blockwide path through Dierks, exploded houses, scattered wrecked furniture for half a mile. It twisted the tops off pines and stripped the feathers off chickens. The storm pushed on northeastward across Arkansas, spawned three more tornadoes to hit at Carlisle, Hazen, Cotton Plant, Bald Knob, Marked Tree and other towns. In Judsonia (pop. 1,100), one twister crumpled the water tower like a used Dixie Cup, left nothing of the bank building except the concrete vault. It picked up Johnny Jordan's car, spun it around and catapulted Johnny to a safe landing, then set the car down relatively undamaged atop an oil tank.

Before the storm was spent, it had scoured through southern Missouri, hopped the Mississippi River to swipe at Mississippi, Alabama, Kentucky and Tennessee (where, in the little town of Henderson, one single puff demolished 18 houses). Behind it came cold rain, freezing weather and misery. At week's end, National Guard units and Red Cross crews moved in to the rescue. Estimated damage: 250 dead, 2,500 injured, 1,000 homes destroyed, another 1,500 damaged.

THE GREAT LAKES Creeping Calamity

A great natural phenomenon, slow in pace but immensely damaging to the works of man, has begun to affect the Great Lakes to a calamitous degree. The level of this inland waterway, the world's

inundated, and the Air Force's Selfridge Field is threatened. Detroit is diking its famous Belle Isle amusement park. The Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad has spent \$2,500,000 to save 1½ miles of track along Lake Michigan. At Cleveland, Homeowner John Wirtz is moving his big stucco house; when he bought it eleven years ago, Lake Erie's edge was 250 ft. away. On the Canadian shore, at Toronto, the mayor has urged evacuation of the 4,500 residents of Toronto Island.

The problem is plainly too big for local, state or provincial solution. On both sides of the Great Lakes border, public pressure is mounting for a U.S.-Canadian conference on the situation.

Age by Age? The cause of the high water is far from clear. Undoubtedly, last year's heavy rains in the Great Lakes basin contributed. Some authorities think



DEBRIS OF 18 TORNADO-STUCK HOUSES IN HENDERSON, TENN.
Between glances, the snarling snout was there.

biggest and most important, is steadily rising.

Last week, from Lake Superior to Lake Ontario, the water line stood as much as four feet above normal. Spring thaws may boost levels two feet higher. The creeping flood has done enormous property damage. For example, in the state of Michigan alone, the official estimate is \$1 billion just for this year.

Day by Day. Like the rising water, the damage accumulates insidiously, seldom making headlines. The pattern is undetermined foundations, fouled water mains, backed-up sewers, shore-line erosion at a rate of a few feet a year. Said a bitter Great Lakes homeowner last week: "If we were the victims of a flash flood, we would have sympathy from everyone throughout the country. Instead what we have here is a day-by-day eating away of land and homes, and nobody ever hears about it."

The U.S. Army base at Oscoda, Mich. is

that logging in the watershed has increased the run-off into the lakes. Another theory is that geological changes may account for the phenomenon: across the northern half of the continent the earth's crust is rising, a process that began when the Ice Age glaciers melted away 25,000 years ago. This, runs the theory, has a tilting effect on the Great Lakes basin, spilling water toward the southern shores, and gradually raising water levels as much as 1.1 feet per century.

Whatever the cause, the water continues to rise. One effect of the higher level is to make Great Lakes storms ever more dangerous and destructive. Last week a northeast gale, whipping down Lake Erie, caused havoc in the Toledo-Detroit-Windsor area. Rough waters boiled over breakwaters and dikes, wrecked docks and boathouses, swept as far as a mile inland. More than 500 people were evacuated, and scores of homes were smashed by one of the worst floods in Great Lakes history.

NEWS IN PICTURES



STEEL-HELMETED POLICE use their rifle butts to drive back expectant crowd, pressing forward for closer view of the execution.



LAST CIGARETTE is given to the prisoners as they arrive in van.

DEATH BY FIRING SQUAD

Against a cemetery wall in Guatemala City last week, five convicted murderers were shot, in due process of Guatemalan law. The condemned were a servant boy named Panchito Ovando and four cronies. Their crime was a bloody one: they had tried to rob a house, and murdered five members of the family with machetes and icepicks.

By the time the prisoners faced the 40-man firing squad, a morbid crowd of 5,000 men, women and children had gathered to watch the shooting. Occupants of nearby houses were selling balcony and roof space at \$1 a head. When at last the volley rang out, the crowd held its breath, then surged forward for a last lingering look at the rid-dled corpses and the bullet-pocked, blood-spattered cemetery wall.

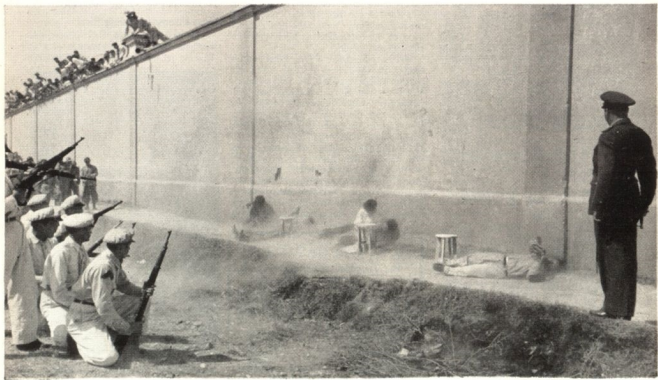
Photos by Grey



LAST DRINK is gulped down by one man, but refused by Panchito.



FACING RIFLES of firing squad, condemned men shout, pray or stolidly await death. None used wooden stools on which they were to sit.



CRUMPLED BODIES are shrouded in dust and smoke as firing squad lowers rifles, and spectators on cemetery wall strain for a better look.

WAR IN ASIA

CEASE-FIRE

Epidemics & Patience

For weeks the Communists have been accusing the U.N. of waging bacteriological warfare in North Korea, thus trying to explain away disease epidemics spreading north of the battle lines. The U.N. countered by proposing that an International Red Cross commission go into North Korea to investigate. Since that was the last thing the Reds wanted, they had to find an out. Last week they invented one.

The Peking radio charged that, with the knowledge and tacit consent of the Red Cross, U.N. doctors had been performing Nazi-style medical experiments on Red prisoners of war both on Koje Island and on an LST set up as a "special floating laboratory." Therefore, the Peking radio insisted, the Red Cross is tarnished with U.N. crimes and unfit to investigate anything.

For brazen effrontery, the medical-atrocity charge was the high point so far of the Reds' propaganda campaign. Such an accusation by them would have been unthinkable in the first weeks of the truce talks last summer, when the U.N. held the whip hand and once broke off the talks for several days over a mere matter of Communist soldiers strolling in Kaesong. Since then, the U.N.'s military pressure has slackened, and its anxiety for a truce has been openly publicized. Now, apparently, the Reds believe that anything goes—the U.N. will keep on coming to the truce table.

Rear Admiral Ruthven Libby, one of the allied negotiators, last week stoutly predicted that chances of a truce are still 50-50. A man who has borne the brunt of many Red jeers, he manfully tried to justify his unhappy assignment:

"We must continue to be patient and keep hanging on to this thing, and I think it will pay off in the end. But if we get impatient, we are going to suffer for it. By that I mean we will get either poorer armistice terms, or no armistice at all. The period now is very critical. We must hang on, keep at it, and try to get this thing through."

BATTLE OF KOREA

Ready & Waiting

When the armies of the U.N. and the Communists were settled down in the limited Korean lull last fall, U.S. General James A. Van Fleet was worried about stagnation's effect on his Eighth Army. "A 'sit-down' army is subject to collapse at the first sign of an enemy effort," he said then. "An army that stops to tie its shoestrings seldom regains the initiative."

Last week, six months of lull later, General Van Fleet gave a fresh report on the conditions of his forces. The Eighth Army today, said he, is stronger in every way than at any time during the last 21 months. "The United Nations forces," he



Associated Press
GENERAL VAN FLEET & KOREAN ORPHAN
Nothing can hurt us.

added, "now are in a position where nothing the enemy can bring into Korea can seriously hurt us."

Yet the end of the month will find scarcely a rifleman still facing the enemy who was in the lines before peace talks began last July 10. Under its troop rotation plan, the U.S. has sent back to the States more than 300,000 veterans since the start of the Korean war, 160,000 of them since July. Among the departed are most of the battlewise battalion and regimental commanders.

Hard-driving General Van Fleet and his staff have conducted a steady campaign against military stagnation. Said a general just back from Korea: "Limited and local actions are often more instructive than swift engagements over extended terrain. The Eighth Army has had time to study its mistakes, whereas troops in rolling actions are often so busy advancing or retreating that they have no time to reflect on their freshest experiences. The Eighth Army's patrolling is better, its defensive positions more effectively prepared, its fire patterns better laid. In the rear area, communications, maintenance and supply

U. S. WAR CASUALTIES

The Defense Department reports 213 more U.S. battle casualties in Korea (including 47 killed in action) during the week from March 8 through March 14, bringing total U.S. battle casualties to 105,293. The breakdown:

DEAD	18,567
WOUNDED	75,694
MISSING	9,974
CAPTURED	1,058

are better organized than those of World War II armies."

Against this optimism is the fact that U.N. forces have remained at "static" strength (about 450,000 troops), while the Communists have gradually built up overwhelming numerical superiority (about 900,000 troops), steadily swelled their air force (to at least 1,200 planes) and brought up mountains of equipment and supplies during the relative hiatus. If they chose to launch a spring offensive, Van Fleet conceded, they could hit the U.N. far harder than before. "But the chances that it will come are quite small."

After the mildest winter in years, the sun was shining and frost was fast disappearing. G.I.s, on the slopes of fortified hills, watched the valley's floors for signs that the earth is firm enough to bear a major offensive's weight.

Home Comes the Sailor

The only remaining member of the original five-man delegation that began the truce conferences last July is Vice Admiral Charles Turner Joy, the doughty commander of U.S. naval forces in the Far East and chief of the allied truce team at Panmunjom. The other four have long since been transferred elsewhere. Last week the Navy announced that, sometime next summer, whether there is a truce or not, the admiral will come home to be superintendent of the Naval Academy at Annapolis.

THE AIR WAR

The Funny-Looking Bird

For nearly a month, U.N. pilots in Korea had been catching glimpses of a new Russian jet fighter. Last week First Lieut. James D. Carey of Las Vegas, Nev. "found myself on the tail of this funny-looking bird. Looked like a MIG-15, except the wings were high up on the fuselage. I gave him a few bursts and caught him in the right wing. Then other Reds started coming from all sides, and I had to get out. They seemed to be trying to protect the new boy."

Next day F-86 Sabre jets spotted a formation of the new planes, but the Reds refused to fight. The Air Force's first hunch was that the Russians were trying an advanced new MIG, possibly the much rumored MIG-19. But later the Air Force guessed that the new plane is either an older, experimental MIG model never mass-produced, or no MIG at all, and dubbed it tentatively "Type 15."

Five and a half feet longer and 25 m.p.h. slower than the stripped-down MIG-15, the new "Type 15" probably has a longer range, thus might be useful if the Communists decide to try something they haven't dared before: low-level attacks on the U.N.'s fighter-plane bases in South Korea. MIG-15s presumably could not go that far and back from their Manchurian sanctuary.

FOREIGN NEWS

WESTERN EUROPE

The Ticking Package

At first nobody noticed that the package ticked. But by last week, Russia's offer of a German peace treaty, and promise of an armed, unified, unoccupied, "independent" Germany (TIME, March 24) was on every European's mind. It set off these new stirrings:

Socialists: Sent British Labor's Hugh Dalton, once Chancellor of the Exchequer, scurrying to Paris to agree with French Socialists that Russia's offer ought to be considered, and that German rearmament in the West's defense must not happen. Then they decided to meet with German Socialists who feel the same way.

Communists: Badly shaken up, had to about-face without warning—and in public. For seven years they had warned of the horrors of German rearmament; now Russia promised Germany an army of its own. For seven years they had denounced ex-Nazis; now the Russians specifically invited ex-Nazis into a German army. French Communists were particularly embarrassed. It was the hardest thing to swallow obediently since Stalin drank a toast to Hitler.

West Germans: Saw their Chancellor Adenauer dismayed. Unswerving friend of the West, he was finding his own colleagues taking deep swigs out of the Soviet bottle. Muttered Jacob Kaiser, his minister for All-German affairs: "Germany and the West must consider seriously whether or not a turning point has been reached . . ." Said Free Democratic Leader August Martin Euler, Adenauer's political ally: "For the first time, the Soviet has come up with a proposal worth discussing."



GERMANY'S KONRAD ADENAUER
Caught in a cold draft.

Western Allies: Spent ten days drafting identical replies to Moscow. They recognized the propaganda appeal of Russia's offer to the Germans. They aimed to leave all doors open—even though nothing but a cold draft was coming through. They asserted in moderate tones: 1) that if Russia is sincere, Russia should admit a U.N. commission to East Germany to determine whether free elections can be held there; 2) that the Russians fail to say whether unified Germany could conduct its own foreign policy, could join in various European agencies like the Schuman Plan; 3) that Russia invokes the Potsdam Agreement to keep German territory east of the Oder-Neisse rivers, while proposing to revive the German army, prohibited by Potsdam.

If it hadn't learned before, the U.S. had learned at Panmunjon the folly of trying to sit friendly-like around a table with the Russians, as if little differences in wording are any matter of semantics and easily straightened out. Many Europeans, hungry for easy solutions, seemed unwilling to acknowledge this fact. Luckily for the West, the key man in the play—76-year-old Chancellor Adenauer—was not taken in. He stuck to his determination to align his people with the West, even though the unification of his country must be postponed. The West could be grateful for him last week.

GREAT BRITAIN

A Matter of Life & Death

"The air defenses of this island," said Under Secretary for Air George Reginald Ward in the House of Commons last week, "would be woefully inadequate if we had not powerful allies . . ." It was hard talk to a nation whose political leaders, on both the Tory and Labor sides of the aisle, often act as if U.S. air bases in Britain are provocative to the Russians.

Black-mustached Group Captain George Ward, 44, a veteran R.A.F. staff officer, was presenting the R.A.F.'s \$1,255,280,000 budget for 1952-53. It was his first parliamentary mission, but what he had to say sent R.A.F.-proud Britons into a jittery slow roll. "The House is aware," said Ward, "of the enormous numerical strength of the Soviet Air Force. But it is not only in numbers that we are inadequate. Even more important is the fact . . . that we are in some respects inferior in the performance of our aircraft . . . It is a hard fact that we have temporarily lost our lead . . ."

Ward was quick to identify the pinpoints of weakness:

¶ The R.A.F. has no fighter plane to match the MIG-15 or U.S. Sabre jet. To remedy this, the government will give "super-priority" to the swept-wing jet interceptors.

¶ Except for two squadrons of Canberra bombers, the R.A.F. Bomber Command is flying World War II aircraft. The Vickers



BRITAIN'S GEORGE WARD
Into a jittery slow roll.

Valiant, Britain's four-jet atom carrier, is not yet in production.

¶ The R.A.F. Coastal Command, with its old-fashioned equipment, is "likely to be less effective" than it was in the last war. In one of Winston Churchill's favorite phrases, Britain must present the hard back of a hedgehog, not the soft paunch of a rabbit, to any enemy.

"These things," said Group Captain Ward, "are a matter of life & death for every one of us." The sense of urgency and peril convinced Tories and Socialists alike. In the tense debate that followed, not even the Bevanites, who oppose the scope of rearmament, questioned the urgent need to increase R.A.F. appropriations by 33%. The biggest air force estimates in Britain's peacetime history passed the House of Commons without a division.

Continuing Confidence

When it came to oratory in the last campaign, no Tory was more outspoken than white-haired Lord Woolton, 68, the party chairman. From the hustings, he promised British housewives that the Tories would provide "more red meat," and would not tamper with Labor's food subsidies. Once back in office, the Tories behaved not as Lord Woolton promised, but as circumstances compelled. Down went the meat ration; up went food prices as Chancellor "Rab" Butler reduced food subsidies. "Uncle Fred" Woolton (who became a household name to Britons during his able wartime administration of food rationing) was plainly embarrassed by Labor's taunts about broken promises.

Last week, red-faced Uncle Fred drove to 10 Downing Street, volunteered to quit his cabinet job as Lord President of the

Council and his post as party chairman. Labor's *Daily Herald* got wind of the story, and hoping to divert attention from Labor's own dissensions, splashed it all over Page One. At that point Winston Churchill, who does not usually deign to acknowledge such reports, issued a sharp personal statement: "There is no question of Lord Woolton's resigning. He has the Prime Minister's full and continuing confidence . . ." Said beaming Uncle Fred, obviously grateful for Churchill's support: "Neither my colleagues nor I have any regrets for what we have done."

IRELAND

The Last of the Blaskets

Off the storm-ravaged coast of Southwest Ireland lie the six fog-bound Blasket Isles,* where 14 centuries ago Ireland's Celtic saints built Christian shrines of turf and mud to fend off pixies, pookas, hob-

one: five-year-old Gearoid Keane, whose cousin Patrick was the last King of the Blaskets (he died in 1930).

A French decision to ban the import of Irish shellfish shattered the Islanders' chief livelihood: lobster fishing. Hard hit by the winter's gales, unable to get food from the mainland, the elders of Blasket gave up. To Ireland's *Dail* (Parliament) last week they sent pleading letters: "Take us off the islands; give us cottages on the mainland." The Blaskets had decided to give back their six isles to the pixies, the pookas and the hobgoblins.

FRANCE

The Wave of the Future

For more than three centuries, the people of Tignes let the rest of the world alone, and expected to be left alone. In their tiny (pop. 600) village and valley, nestled among the towering peaks of

The River Moves. Last week engineers began closing the escape valves in the great dam. Slowly, inch by inch, the Isère began backing up. The stubborn peasants of Tignes thought they had one last chance: at a local election last week they voted a solid resistance ticket. All night the town made merry while the new councilors planned a last ditch stand against the company. They would die or drown before they would move from their beloved town, they said. From all over France came reporters and photographers to record Tignes's heroic defiance.

Alas, at 5:30 next morning, Monsieur Jean-Pierre Abeille, prefect of Savoie, descended on the village with 350 armed Republican Security Guards. Before anyone could sound a tocsin on the church bells, M. Abeille had seized the municipal records, thus putting the village officially out of existence. Warned M. Abeille: unless the villagers moved out forthwith, they would get no compensation money at all.

The Bells Toll. Father Louis Pellicier said his last Mass in the old grey church. Reverently he removed the tabernacle. Workers dismantled the altar, took down statues and loaded them in trucks. Plainly clanging, the four ancient church bells were lowered on ropes. People crowded to stroke the bells with their hands. Said a sturdy farmer, "They are our souls." A hush fell over the village. Some villagers angrily berated the blue-uniformed guards, but even they knew the game was up. Others began packing their belongings. In a week the dam water would be lapping their doors. In a month it would be 500 feet above the rooftops and Tignes would be no more.

The Three Kibitzers

It was payday for the 3,000 men aboard the U.S.S. *Midway*, anchored off the French Riviera. One by one, 16 bluejackets disappeared into a storage room below the carrier deck for a little forbidden pleasure. There they got out their bankrolls, settled to their knees. The soft clack of dice and the whisper of plaintive invocations went on all night until the Kitty reached some \$3,000. Then the door opened, and three more bluejackets pushed in. But these were different: hoods masked their faces, they whispered commands, and they waved pistols. The craphooters were ordered to stand facing the bulkheads. The three swept up the \$3,000 lying on the floor and fled, locking the door behind them.

For five days, while rumors of the big haul spread through the Mediterranean fleet, the *Midway's* officers publicly dismissed them as poorest scuttlebutt, and privately combed the ship's company for the robbers. Finally Rear Admiral A. K. Doyle, red-faced, made public the bluejackets' story. The mighty 45,000-ton *Midway*, protected by 137 planes, 180 guns and thousands of tons of steel armor-plate, had been taken from the inside. Nobody knew who the three robbers were or where the \$3,000 had gone.



Omitri Kessel—LIFE

DAMMED WATERS BACKING UP TOWARD TIGNES
A thousand million francs was not enough.

goblins and leprechauns. In 1588, a 1,000-ton Spanish galleon fleeing from the rout of the Spanish Armada piled up on the rocks of Great Blasket Island. Dozens of its crewmen struggled ashore, intermarried with the half-wild descendants of the "saints." From their island evolved the modern Blasket Islanders: tall, rawboned Celtic fishermen who speak little but Gaelic but have the jet black hair and dark eyes of Spaniards.

Decimated by the Great Famine of 1845-48, which sent millions of Irish to the U.S., Blasket's population has declined until there are now only 28 islanders left. In 20 years there have been only two marriages; in the village school, which once housed 30 pupils, there is now only

the French Alps, they raised their crops, milked their cows, patched their limestone houses and married their neighbors. Then came the French government, with the U.S. Marshall Plan dollars and an itch to spread electricity and progress. The government decided to raise a dam on the Isère River just above Tignes—a dam that would flood out the village.

The Tignards watched the bulldozers roll into their valley, heard the dynamite blasts, and declared a day of mourning. Some of them tried to drive the invaders out by wrecking their machines and burning their toolsheds. Others met the future more practically; they clamored for more compensation money than the thousand million francs the company offered them. For five years temporary injunctions came and went like winter snows. All the while the concrete wall at the valley's end rose higher and higher.

* The Blaskets got their name from the Gaelic word *blascaod*, which means, literally, "whale-backed island."

Deadline: 2000 A.D.

Eight white-haired members of the French Academy buzzed with discreet excitement last week. In 17 years of meeting between the hours of 2 and 5 every Friday afternoon, carrying on Cardinal Richelieu's instructions to keep the French language pure, they had finished their revision of the *As* for the ninth edition of the French dictionary, were about to add a new word to the *Bs*. They agreed that "béquet" ("Printing term. Word or sentence added to correct text.") is now an acceptable French word. Their decision was sent on to the full, 40-man academy, which in secret session approved.

At this rate, and if the academicians can keep up their pace, the ninth edition of the *Dictionnaire de l'Académie Française* will go on sale at the beginning of the 21st century.

RUSSIA

High Wind in Moscow

After ten weeks of mulling over the heroic story of Captain Carlsen and the *Flying Enterprise*, Russia's navy newspaper *Krasny Flot* came out with its own version. The ship's cargo was not coffee and pig iron, but "diverse war materials, including a large number of optical sights and parts of V-2 rocket bombs," all made illegally in West Germany. Fearing that the French might learn of this if the *Flying Enterprise* put into Brest, the U.S. Defense Department ordered Captain Carlsen to weather out the gale, and sent two destroyers to take off the war cargo. They lost the ship because they were not as efficient at salvage as the Russians.

Captain Carlsen's comment on all of that: "Nuts!"

HUNGARY

Having Horrible Time

A familiar capitalist service, the canned telegram, was offered to the customers of Communist Hungary's Postal Service last week—suitably tailored to fit Communist needs. Some samples:

For an engagement—"May your time of betrothal be happy and your marriage be filled with peace-fighting spirit."

For a birth—"I cordially welcome the newborn and wish that he becomes a fighting member of Socialist society."

GERMANY

Payment, But Not Expiation

In a guarded and secluded country inn near The Hague, Germans and Jews met as equals across a conference table last week for the first time in 18 years. In the intervening years, Hitler's Germans had killed 6,000,000 Jews. Now the new Jewish state of Israel asked \$1 billion to pay the cost of resettling the half-million Jews who had escaped Hitler and moved on to Israel. The meeting was cold and proper. The German delegation promised "most careful consideration."



Associated Press

HILALY PASHA
It's all up to the British.

The real passion came not from Germany, which promises to pay some reparations, but from Israel, which wants redress but does not want the payments to be considered expiation. Many Israelis still carry concentration-camp numbers tattooed on their arms; almost all mourn murdered relatives. The prospect of sitting down with the Germans to discuss a financial settlement seemed degrading. But Israel, financially desperate and short of everything, could not even afford pride and sentiment. Opposition newspapers reprinted old photographs of naked, emaciated concentration-camp victims stacked, like cordwood, for burning, but there was little else to say.



United Press

SERAG EL DIN PASHA
"Oh, don't make a scandal."

AFRICA

Conflicts & Opportunity

While most of the world had its eyes on the East-West struggle raging across Europe and Asia, the continent of Africa was stirring wakefully. Its coming to consciousness promised both treasures and trouble. Last week the three corners of this triangular continent made headlines—in Egypt, where a young King sought release from British control and power over restless mobs; in Morocco, where Americans rolled out big bomber bases on French soil; in South Africa, where a Prime Minister, trying to disenfranchise his country's colored voters, was stopped by the courts (see below). Since all of these were troubled waters, the Communists fished there. But the conflicts of power, pride and race in awakening Africa existed with or without the Communists. So did the opportunities.

EGYPT

Needed: A 56-Day Miracle

A string of cars rolled into the driveway of the huge, brownish-grey Cairo mansion of Fud Serag el Din, Egypt's most dangerous politician, one night last week. It was late, after curfew, and the last pedestrian had scurried to shelter. A soldier smartly toggled in green hurried over, took a quick look at the curfew pass of Imam Bey, Egypt's political police chief, and snapped a salute. Trusted policemen jumped out of the other cars. Imam Bey rang the bell of the darkened house; a servant told him that Serag el Din was across the street at the elaborate villa of Nahas Pasha, onetime fellah and now the aging, feeble chief of the powerful, corruption-ridden Wafd Party. As Minister of the Interior, Serag el Din had been the power behind Nahas Pasha until Cairo's fiery January 26 riots had toppled them both from power.

Across the street, light filtered through the shutters on the second-floor suite of Madame Nahas, a plump, attractive woman of 40, and great friend and business partner of huge, fleshy Serag el Din. Policeman Imam Bey rang the bell. Serag el Din finally appeared, opened the door. Imam Bey produced a written order: by government decree, Serag el Din was ordered into enforced confinement on the 780-acre estate of his wife (a member of Egypt's biggest landowning family), 36 miles out of Cairo.

Serag el Din, who knows the rules of the dangerous game he plays, submitted gracefully. When Madame Nahas' brother began wailing, he snapped: "Oh, don't make a scandal."

Good Friend Farouk. At 4 that morning, a Cadillac bearing Serag el Din drew up to the family's country estate, now completely cordoned by police. The ex-minister and real boss of the Wafdists stood on his porch, lit a stogie, then shrugged his shoulders, walked inside and went to bed. The same morning, Imam Bey's men picked up Abdel Fattah Has-

san, Serag el Din's crony, and plumped him down also on a Delta estate.

With these arrests, the first round went to Ahmed Naguib Hilaly Pasha, the Premier, the honest man without a party (TIME, March 10). But like all championship fights, this one has many more rounds to go, and Hilaly is still at a disadvantage. He can count on only one powerful friend, King Farouk, who has been waiting a long time to strike down the Wafd Party and Serag el Din. Honest Hilaly sadly lacks popular political support.

Parliament is suspended for the moment, and the huge Wafd majority in both Houses is powerless. The King's men can hold power for a while, buttressed by the army, the police, the curfew and tight press censorship. But the King's men haven't much time. The cry of "Down with the King!" is already being heard in student demonstrations.

Already the Wafd's propaganda machine, which reaches into the smallest hamlet, is buzzing that Hilaly is selling out to the British and trying to cover up by shouting about Wafd corruption. If Parliament should reconvene on April 2, after its 30-day suspension, Hilaly would be overwhelmed by the Wafdist majorities. Hilaly, fighting for time, asked Farouk to dissolve Parliament and order new elections on May 18.

In the 56 days of grace thus won, Hilaly will have to work two miracles that others before him have been unable to accomplish in 25 years. He may win if he can 1) prove Wafd corruption; 2) make real headway with the British.

Unfavorable Odds. The odds are against the miracle. A Cairo editor puts it thus: "If the British agree in principle to evacuation of the Canal Zone and recognize unity of Egypt and Sudan under the Crown, the Hilaly government will stand, and Egypt will get clean government and reform. But if the British are stubborn, Hilaly will fall. It's all up to the British."

At week's end the British and Egyptians met for the first official conversations since last August. They talked for 80 minutes. Moderate Egyptians nervously wondered if the British know how late the hour is.

The 32-year-old King and his 60-year-old Premier, the two men who represent Egypt's last best hope, move about with heavy guards. Farouk has put aside his gambling, stays close to his palace. Late one night he slipped out without telling his staff, climbed behind the wheel of a small Citroën and headed for downtown Cairo to see how the curfew is working. He got only a few blocks when four army privates hailed him and demanded his curfew pass. Said Farouk: "I don't need one. I'm your boss." The soldiers got tough, ordered him out of his car. Just then an officer came up, recognized Farouk. His arm went into a paralyzed salute, and he nervously ordered the soldiers to let His Majesty pass. But Farouk congratulated the soldiers, produced his pass and went on. The next day the four privates were promoted.

MOROCCO

The American Invasion

French Morocco is the site of the latest American invasion, peaceful but hectic, bringing airmen and planes and contractors with millions of dollars to spend.

The five big air bases which the U.S. is building in the northwest corner of Africa will handle anything that S.A.C. (the U.S. Strategic Air Command) now has or will have for years to come, including the jet-powered B-47 and the experimental XB-52. From Morocco, S.A.C. will be in easy range of Soviet targets in the Ukraine, the Caucasus oilfields—in fact, any targets in European Russia, from Moscow to the southern frontier. Yet the Moroccan bases are almost unreachable from the U.S.S.R. by land. To take them, short of an airborne assault, the Red Army would



Rapha-Guillumette
GENERAL GUILLAUME
90% more staying power.

have to skirt the eastern Mediterranean and cross the whole of North Africa. "European bases may give us 10% more hitting power," says one Air Force officer, "but Morocco gives us 90% more staying power."

The Crash Program. There was good reason for hurrying into Morocco. But, largely because of the hurry, the whole Morocco air base program last week was in trouble, both actual and potential. The actual trouble—which can be cured—is due to waste and inefficiency in the construction job itself. The potential trouble, which may be harder to deal with, is a whole complex of problems arising from French-Arab-U.S. relations.

The U.S.-French agreement for the bases was made in December 1950, at a time when the U.S. was threatened with defeat in Korea, and when Eisenhower had not yet arrived in Europe to help shore up its defenses. Base construction in Morocco got under way as what the

Pentagon calls a "crash" program, in which speed is all-important and waste must be borne. The first estimate of total cost, \$300 million, has now soared to \$455 million.

The Army Corps of Engineers sent out white-mustached Colonel George T. Derby, a veteran of the Pacific war, to do the job. Derby let the contracts to a pool of five U.S. companies, operating together as "Atlas Constructors," on a cost-plus-fixed-fee basis (the fee being something over \$5,000,000).

Alarmed by the costs, the Air Force twice lowered the time priority on finishing the bases. Still the costs stayed high, and Senator Lyndon Johnson's Preparedness ("Watchdog") subcommittee got curious. Army Secretary Frank Pace also got busy. Last week he notified Senator Johnson that he had relieved Colonel Derby, that efforts would be made to recover any money "improperly spent"; and that Atlas Constructors had been ordered to mend their ways or go.

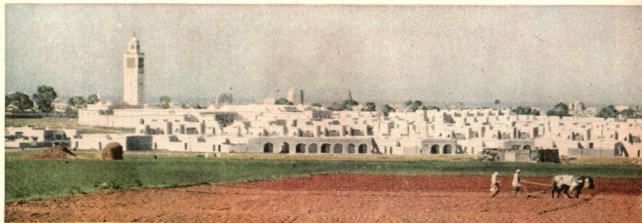
The Unfinished Three. Some of the blame belongs to the Air Force, and its costly indecision in choosing a site for the largest of the five bases. First it was persuaded by the French to settle on Ben Guerir, in the rocky flatlands at the foot of the Atlas Mountains. Then the Air Force switched the site to a place called Mechra Bel Ksiri, where \$10,000 was spent before it was learned that Mechra Bel Ksiri is flooded for part of each year. Now the work is going forward again at Ben Guerir.

Two other bases, at Sidi Slimane and Nouasseur are already "operational," though not yet equipped with the amenities of life. The remaining three are supposed to be finished by July, but won't be.

The Generous Americans. So far the American invasion numbers 4,000 construction workers and 3,000 blue-uniformed airmen. Thirty-ton earth loaders, compactors and asphalt layers are changing the landscape, within sight of Arab and Berber shepherds who tend their flocks and think their own thoughts. The French administration welcomes the advent of U.S. capital and enterprise, but insists on keeping local wages down to check inflation. Many French bureaucrats, businessmen, speculators and *colons* (plantation owners) grumble that the generous, kindly Americans will spoil the inhabitants.

French Morocco, rich in minerals and water power, is one of the handsomest and, in the north, one of the most fertile territories in all Islam. In the spring, parts of the country are as green as England. It is a land with three capitals: Rabat, the seat of government; Casablanca, the main seaport and business center; Fez, the religious and cultural capital. The population of 9,000,000 includes 4,500,000 Moorish Arabs, 4,000,000 Berbers, 350,000 French. The Berbers, bigger and blonder than the Arabs, are Moslems but they have their own language, and their religion permits them to eat wild pigs and drink alcoholic beverages. Headed by the

FRENCH MOROCCO

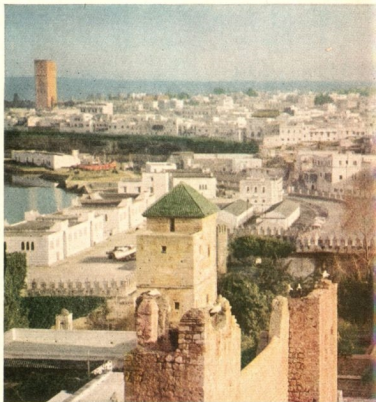


CASABLANCA: Modern housing project and distant skyscrapers are evidence of progress in strategic French protectorate.

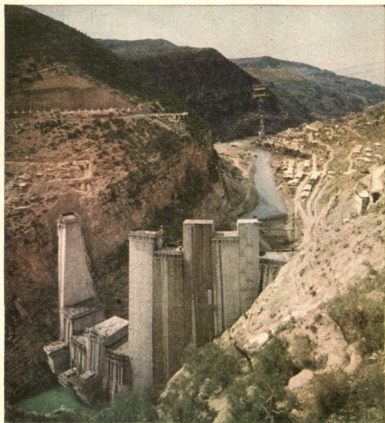
Photos by Carl Perutz



LIBERTÉ BUILDING rises 17 stories in busy Casablanca.



OUDAÏA CASTLE, built in 12th century, makes quiet nesting place for storks of



BIN EL OUIDANE DAM will add 160 million kw-h a year to new power program.



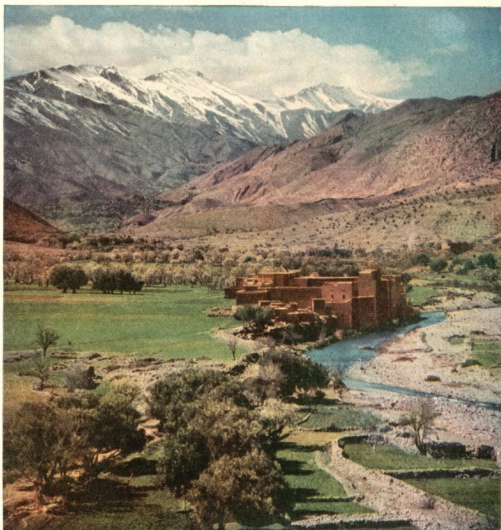
NATIVE BAZAAR hugs ancient wall of Fez, spiritual



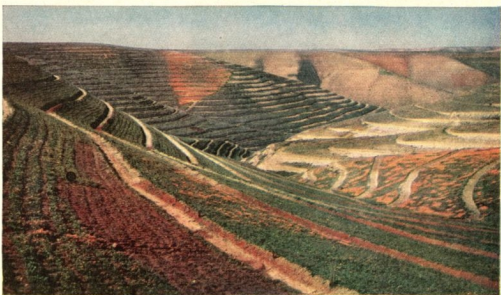
Rabat, Morocco's capital.



home of Morocco Moslems.



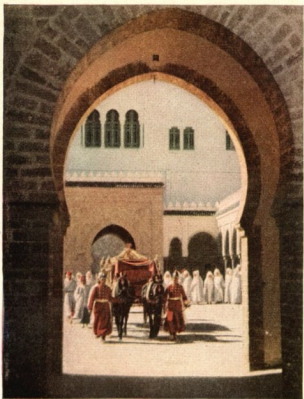
BERBER KASBAH, in Atlas Mountain valley, was fortress of native chieftain in days before French came.



HILLSIDE TERRACING, near city of Meknes, is part of long-range plan to help nation's 850,000 farmers.



FRENCH TRICOLOR, at half-staff for late Marshal de Lattre, flutters over Rabat mansion and garden of Resident General Augustin Guillaume.



IMPERIAL COACH bears Sultan Sidi Mohammed V to Rabat mosque.



STINNIA PALACE is home of El Glaoui, Berber pasha of Marrakech.

foxy old Pasha of Marrakech, the Berbers are much more friendly to the French than are the Arabs. The French count heavily on them in case of trouble.

Since 1912, French Morocco has been a "protectorate" (a colony in everything but name). The nominal ruler is the Sultan, a descendant of the Prophet, who has fluorescent lights in his palace at Rabat. Actually, however, the French administrator (who is tactfully called the Resident General and not the governor) dictates Morocco's laws and handles its foreign policy.

The man who sits in the *Résidence Générale* at Rabat today is General Augustin Léon Guillaume, 56, a forthright and plain-spoken man with a brilliant military record in two world wars. A doctor's son from the Alps, Guillaume speaks Italian, German, Russian, Serbo-Croatian, Moorish Arabic, Berber; he was a close friend of the late Marshal de Lattre de Tassigny, hero of Indo-China.

Big Profits, Low Taxes. In 40 years, French enterprise and enthusiasm have done a great deal to improve and modernize Morocco. Hydroelectric plants are already irrigating a million acres. The French have crisscrossed the land with 27,000 miles of roads. In brawling Casablanca, where dozens of new hotels, office buildings and apartments went up last year, the skyline changes almost daily. Four decades ago, Casablanca was a squalid Oriental port of 20,000 people. Today the population is 600,000. Last year ships spent a total of 4,000 days waiting for berths at Casa's crowded docks.

Casablanca is a fine place for free-wheeling French businessmen: profits are big, taxes low. No one there seriously considers the need or desirability of turning the country over to the Moroccans, or giving them autonomy. Even the late Marshal Lyautey, who had a wonderful knack for getting along with Moors, seemed to think that Morocco would stay peaceably in French hands forever. Belatedly, a school for native administrators has been started, but turns out only 60 men a year.

The Stirring Peoples. The leaders of *Istiglal*, the independence movement, are on the whole moderate men who prefer pressure to violence. Yet the ferment of Moslem nationalism is reaching west toward Morocco. Last autumn there were election riots. Last week the Sultan, Sidi Mohammed Ben Youssef, who was once mistakenly thought to be a safe man for France, dispatched a letter to President Vincent Auriol demanding more local rule.

General Guillaume believes firmly that Morocco is not ready for independence, and he expects the U.S., with five important air bases at stake, to back him up. Whatever the merits and demerits of French colonialism, the U.S. finds itself doing just that. After some misgivings, Americans on the scene have now pretty well convinced themselves that to be distracted by colonial problems in the present emergency would be like a fire engine's crew noticing that the streets are dirty, and stopping to clean up the litter.

SOUTH AFRICA

Reaping the Whirlwind

South Africa was divided between festival and fear. The festival, opened last week by Prime Minister Daniel Malan's government, celebrated the 300th anniversary of the landing at Cape Town from the Dutch ship *Gogde Hoop* of South Africa's first white settlers. They entered a vast, fertile country, empty except for a handful of aborigines. But as their ox-wagons rolled north, they collided with the southward-marching legions of the black Bantu tribes. The blacks now outnumber the whites 8,000,000 to 2,500,000. From that fact grows South Africa's fear.

At festival time Prime Minister Malan's formula for white supremacy—*apartheid* (racial segregation)—ran afoot of South Africa's highest court. His administration



PRIME MINISTER MALAN
The risk was civil war.

tottered, and considered dangerous alternatives. The restless and politically awakening Negroes scheduled nationwide demonstrations in protests against his policy. The possibility of civil war hovered over South Africa, and a desperate decision faced Daniel François Malan, who had won the whirlwind.

The Chosen Race. A stodgy Boer with a pale, square face and thick, white hands, Daniel Malan is the self-appointed high priest of the Afrikaners and of *apartheid*. He was born 78 years ago on a Cape Province farm called *Allesverloren* ("Everything Is Lost"), and attended the same Sunday school as his lifelong public enemy: Jan Christian Smuts, South Africa's greatest Prime Minister. Smuts, who fought the British in the Boer War, lived to become their best South African friend; Malan, who never heard a shot fired, is a violent Anglophobe.

Trained as a Reformed Church *predikant* (he got his D.D. in Holland), Pastor

Malan has dedicated his life to the proposition that men are created unequal. From the Calvinist doctrine of "election," he drew two startling, if not logical, conclusions: 1) that the Boers are God's chosen race in South Africa, and 2) that the "inferiority" of all other races, especially the Negro, is divinely ordained and therefore unalterable. As editor (of Cape Town's Afrikaans *Die Burger*), Malan taught Afrikaners that South Africa belonged exclusively to them, that the Negro should know his place as a permanent "hewer of wood and drawer of water." In 1919 he was elected to Parliament as M.P. for the town of Calvinia. His first important achievement: inserting a new phrase in South Africa's Constitution: "The people of the Union acknowledge the sovereignty and guidance of Almighty God."

Road to Fascism. Guided, he said, by God, Malan founded his own Nationalist Afrikaner Party in 1933. Its platform: South Africa for the Afrikaners. During World War II the pastor told his supporters: "If Germany wins, then we are in this . . . fortunate position—that Germany's war aims [i.e., the destruction of the British Empire] and our desire to get a Republic in South Africa are in agreement." Germany lost the war, but in 1948 Pastor Malan won a narrow victory in South Africa's elections. His party warned South Africans that if Smuts won, little white girls would be forced to marry "coons."

In three years' rule, Prime Minister Malan has dragged South Africa far along the road to fascism. His cabinet, two-thirds of whose members belong to the secret Afrikaner *Broederbond*, launched an anti-Negro, anti-Jewish campaign. The Natives' Representative Council was summarily abolished. Appropriations for Bantu housing were slashed; native slums proliferated, breeding crime and misery. To cut down the number of opposition voters, Malan coolly disenfranchised the Natal and Transvaal Indians.

Manifest Absurdity. Last year he went too far. In a Jim Crow franchise bill passed by a parliamentary majority of ten, he erased the names of 50,000 Cape Colored (i.e., half-caste) voters from the white voting lists and assigned their votes to four "white representatives."

The reaction was sharp and strong. Opposition Leader J. G. Strauss, now the leader of Smuts's old united Party, called it "a great act of betrayal." So did a group of enraged South African war veterans, who formed the anti-Malan "Torch Commando" to protect the Constitution. Their leader was a cousin of Malan's and an R.A.F. wing commander in the Battle of Britain: Adolph ("Sailor") Malan. In tampering with the franchise, said the Opposition, Prime Minister Malan had violated the "Entrenched Clauses" in South Africa's Constitution. Torch backed four colored voters who took the case to South Africa's Supreme Court.

The legal arguments were prolix, but the key question was clear: could Parliament by a simple majority override an Entrenched Clause of Britain's 1909

South Africa Act, which is the Union's basic constitutional law? Government lawyers said yes, otherwise the free Dominion of South Africa would still be fettered by Britain.

Last week five black-robed judges (three of them appointed by Prime Minister Malan) unanimously said no. Malan's action was "null and void." Said Chief Justice Albert van der Sandt Centlivres: "To say that the Union of South Africa is not a sovereign state simply because Parliament hasn't the power to amend the Constitution is to state a manifest absurdity . . . It would be surprising . . . to be told that the great and powerful country, the United States, is not sovereign and independent because its Congress cannot pass any law it pleases."

It was the first major setback to all-out *apartheid*. If Pastor Malan overruled the court, he might easily lose the support of the old-fashioned Boer farmers, who respect their judges. If he accepted the court's decision, his fanatical Nationalist lieutenants might toss him aside.

Malan, scram! At week's end, looking bitter and tired, old Pastor Malan hearkened to the fanatics, announced in Parliament that he would end the court's "interference" with acts of the legislature. From all over the Union came angry protests; Torch supporters paraded through the streets of Cape Town and Johannesburg, demanding: "Malan, scram!" Ominous too were the stirrings in the great Bantu slums, where Nationalist police confiscated truckloads of "murderous weapons."

Faced with a split in his own party, Malan risked revolution and interracial war if he persisted in defying the court. "Your immoral acts," said Opposition Leader Strauss, "are now also proved illegal. With every month that passes while South Africa is governed by you, the prospects become more fearful. Resign. Resign. Resign!"

INDIA

Root of the Matter

Never had the Moscow radio poured such scorn and enmity on Prime Minister Nehru's Indian government. Nehru's sin, though Moscow did not quite put it that way, was to accept U.S. help in freeing India from its periodic famines.

Last week the successful farm experiment begun by a county agent from North Carolina and Tennessee was about to be spread across the length & breadth of India. Horace Holmes, now chief of agriculture in India's Point Four program, began his experiment in the Etawah district in northern India in 1948 (TIME, Jan. 22, 1951). Says he: "I found the Indian farmer struggling with the same problems that we have in America . . . lack of good seed, lack of sufficient credit, poor land, diseases, insects, drought and pests." Holmes did not attempt to mechanize Etawah, but showed the Indian farmers how to use their primitive implements to better effect. He persuaded them to make compost of village waste, thus indirectly im-



HORACE HOLMES
Moscow was scornful.

posing sanitation where none had existed. He taught them how to drain their fields, how to inoculate livestock.

When he introduced legume crops to improve the soil, some religious villagers opposed the plowing-in of the live green growth. Tactfully Holmes broke down prejudices, stilled native hostility. The results were spectacular: in Etawah's 102 villages (pop. 79,000), food production jumped nearly 50% in three years. Malaria was eliminated; herds were freed from rinderpest.

Nehru decided to set up 50 Etawahs right away, each to take in an average of 300 villages, inhabited by 200,000 people. He had the money (\$50 million from the U.S., \$50 million from his own government) for the first six months. He needed men. At this point, the U.S.'s Ford Foun-



DON SENANAYAKE
London was grateful.

dation stepped in. It promised to finance the operation of 30 to 40 training schools which would turn out 3,000 village leaders every year. This week the first five Ford Foundation training centers are scheduled to open. If all goes well, Nehru hopes to multiply the original Etawah project 600-fold by 1956, thereby benefiting one-third of India's 361 million. That would really give the Moscow radio something to talk about.

CEYLON

Too Late

"I often twiddle the short wave about," explained Alan Blackman, 36, a fishworker of Hull, England. Listening in at 7:10 one night last week, Blackman heard: "Urgent! Will BBC contact Sir Hugh Cairns at Oxford 58136, ask him to telephone Dr. Pierres, Colombo (Ceylon) 9351? It concerns life or death of our Prime Minister!"

The message was repeated at 90-second intervals. Many other British hams heard it and, like Blackman, notified BBC. One listener sent a cable from Sierra Leone, West Africa.

When the BBC reached Sir Hugh—Oxford's famed Nuffield Professor of Surgery*—he tried at once to phone Colombo. Then began a series of frustrations. The Britain-Ceylon telephone is normally in operation only between 8 and 11 a.m. Before engineers could open up the circuit, two precious hours had been lost.

Finally Sir Hugh got through to Dr. Pierres, and in an eight-minute conversation got the news: Don Stephen Senanayake, 67, Prime Minister of the four-year-old Dominion of Ceylon, had been seriously injured in a freak accident. During his morning horseback ride, his mount had bolted; after sticking to the horse for more than a mile, he had fallen off, somersaulted, landed on his head and never regained consciousness. Sir Hugh instructed Dr. Pierres how to carry on until he himself arrived in Ceylon.

Winston Churchill was at dinner when he heard the news. He ordered the R.A.F. to speed Sir Hugh to Colombo: "Spare nothing—get a plane in the air at once!" Churchill and the British had cause to be grateful to Prime Minister Senanayake. Though in 1915 he had been jailed for 40 days by the British, he had become by 1948 their staunch friend and a worthy foe of the Communists. He had led Ceylon's 7,000,000 people to independence without bloodshed, and he became the new dominion's first Prime Minister. Working to end corruption and diminish poverty, he became known as "the Abraham Lincoln of the East."

At Abingdon Airport in Berkshire, Sir Hugh's R.A.F. Hastings transport had to be fueled and loaded. Sir Hugh was drinking a cup of coffee in the airport lounge, ready to take off, when a final message came. Prime Minister Senanayake was dead.

* Among his patients: General George Patton, Lawrence of Arabia.

THE HEMISPHERE

ARGENTINA

Blessed Are the Eavesdroppers

"Blessed be the queues," said Juan Perón in a speech six weeks ago. At that time, meat, milk, beer, wine and fuel were scarce as a result of drought and the government's economic mismanagement. The President's idea was to convince Argentines that standing in line would assure them a fairer distribution of goods.

It did not work out that way. With tired, angry shoppers comparing gripes by the hour, the queues became the focus for popular discontent. Last week, before 500 leaders of the Peronista Women's Party, Evita Perón, looking pale and thin after her operation, took back her husband's blessing on queues and instead pronounced a curse, "Queues," she said, "must be destroyed. We have to get control of the streets. We have to eliminate the enemies of Perón."

Evita urged her party workers to visit homes and explain to housewives that if everybody would get along with a little less, shortages would soon pass and Argentina's economy would be saved. She also urged vigilance against those "traitors" who blamed the shortages on the government. "I advise that note be made of overheard conversations," she said. "I advocate using an espionage system such as that which Japanese embassies used to employ."

As Evita's eavesdroppers went out to their task, the police, complying with new orders from on high, began breaking up queues outside stores. Pushing through the crowds, they forced people to keep moving, scattered groups of gossiping housewives. The chief result seemed to be that some women & children lost their places in line.

BRAZIL

The Human Anthills

From the rear terraces of an expensive new apartment house in Rio, the residents can look down upon the bustling, bawdy life of nearby Kerosene Hill, one of Rio's 130-odd *favelas* (shantytowns). Kerosene Hill is a jungle of rickety shacks made of packing-case slats, flattened tin cans and odds & ends of junk. Like most other *favelas*, it has no piped water supply; *favelados* lug pump water up the hill by the bucketful. A hair-curling stench rises from the shallow ditches that serve the settlement as sewers. "We have a great time watching these human anthills," said an apartment dweller recently, "but they watch us too. Sometimes we wonder what they're thinking." In his voice was an undertone of fear.

During the past ten years an estimated 1,000,000 people have swarmed into Rio

looking for a better life than they had in the provinces. Many of them ended up in shantytowns. Today the *favelados* number an estimated 500,000, about three-fourths of them Negroes. Rio's cops, tough as they are, avoid *favelas* even by daylight. "As a sanctuary for criminals," said the newspaper *O Globo*, "the *favelas* are as inviolable as the ancient temples. The law . . . stops at the base of the hill, as if it were the frontier of a foreign country." *Cariocas* fear *favela*-bred epidemics of disease and crime, but they fear explosions of discontent even more. Now & then, a rumor



THE PERÓNS*

The Japanese embassies had the system.

that *favelados* are about to descend from the hill in plundering hordes puts fear into *carioca* hearts. Such rumors floated about during last month's carnival celebrations, sowing some of the city's gaiety with a vague dread.

Biggest of the *favelas* is Little Crocodile Hill, where some 45,000 people live jumbled together in squalor and misery. Last week something unusual happened there: strangers invaded the hill and set to work clearing ground for a clinic, a police station and water pipes. The city government was starting a campaign to clean up the *favelas*, and the program's boss, Dr. Guilherme Ribeiro Romano, 37, had chosen Little Crocodile as the first project.

Romano knows well enough that he cannot merely tear the *favelas* down. "There is nowhere for the *favelados* to go," he says. He is keeping his program limited in the hope that, unlike earlier and more grandiose schemes for abolishing the *favelas*, it can be carried out. His three-part plan: 1) stop the growth of *favelas* by preventing construction of new shacks; 2) destroy the few flat-land

* Watching the opening-day races at Buenos Aires' new auto speedway.

favelas, the foulest of all because the sewage in the open ditches does not run off; 3) "civilize" the hillside *favelas* by providing them with police protection, free medical services, schools, electricity, sewers and running water.

Limited as his program is, Romano faces a hard struggle. He will have to fight an endless battle with municipal agencies for funds and cooperation, and he will have to combat the hostility and apathy of the *favelados* themselves. But he is determined to push ahead. "This may be Rio's last chance," he said. "If we don't control the *favelas*, they will keep on growing and turn this city into one vast slum."

CUBA

Relaxed Rest

Laid low by gripe, Strong Man Fulgencio Batista last week wrapped himself in blue pajamas and a blue silk dressing gown and stuck close to the huge master bedroom at his Camp Columbia headquarters outside Havana. But his relaxed manner showed as clearly as his personal flag,* flying from every Cuban fort and armory, that he was boss of the island.

For his old congressional opponents of the deposed Prio regime, many of whom were cynically prepared to vote him all the constitutionality he might want, Batista had only scorn. "We haven't even considered their legalistic formulas," he said. "They don't fit in with the revolutionary realities of the situation." Batista would be

President again—but he would name the time, and write the ticket.

The old regime's top labor man, Eusebio Mujal, was somewhat more successful in making his peace with the new chief. Quickly calling off a general strike when Prio's men showed no stomach for a fight, Mujal offered Batista the support of his 1,200,000-member Cuban Confederation of Labor (C.T.C.) on the basis of a seven-point program. Chief points: recognition of the C.T.C., preservation of union gains, job security for Mujal and other leaders. Saying that he will "respect the C.T.C. as an organization," Batista promised only to leave Mujal on the job "as long as the workers want to keep him." Strikes and new wage claims, he added, would not be tolerated. Even before this—in fact, from the day Batista took over—sugar mill-owners, manufacturers and hotelkeepers reported a sudden end to such nuisances as wildcat strikes and "disrespect."

Though businessmen were pleased at the change, some of the most respected members of Batista's wartime government found his latest coup too raw, and held aloof from joining the new regime.

* Consisting of five vertical stripes: navy blue, white, red, yellow and green.

PEOPLE

Hearts & Flowers

A flurry of feathers and screeching again issued from the gilded cage of Hollywood's scrappiest lovebirds, **Franchot Tone**, 47, and **Barbara Payton**, 25 (*TIME*, Sept. 24 *et seq.*). The latest rift, according to Manhattan Gossipist Cholly Knickerbocker, began innocently enough. Barbara, apparently in a pet, ripped a telephone from the wall of their West Side hotel suite and swung it at Franchot, whose ducking has improved since last September when he brawled and was flattened by Barbara's robust friend, Cinemactor **Tom Neal**. At week's end, Franchot, still in Manhattan, and Barbara, back in Hollywood, both denied the story. But Barbara promptly filed a countersuit for divorce.

On the mend after a hernia operation in a New Orleans hospital, veteran Cinemactor **Gary Cooper** had plans involving his old friend and hunting companion **Ernest Hemingway**: "We've been talking about several stories for possible use in the future. He looks fine when he shaves. He lives pretty sanely."

Belgium's young **King Baudouin** was wearily sitting it out while post-office officials debated whether the first issue of

Belgian postage stamps to picture him should show him with or without his heavy horn-rimmed glasses.

Britain's left-wing Laborite **Aneurin Bevan**, whose noisy tirades against the U.S. have been stilled neither by **Winston Churchill** nor **Clement Attlee**, fell silent, canceled his weekend speaking dates because of a laryngitis attack.

A Virginia state trooper accused **Band-leader Cab Calloway**, oldtime King of Hi-De-Ho, of driving 65 m.p.h. and then offering a \$10 bribe to be permitted to swing along merrily to a nearby racetrack.

New Departures

Hollywood Gossipist **Hedda Hopper**, wearing one of her improbable hats, emerged from a plane at the Charleston, S.C. airport, where she was greeted by Old Friend **Bernard Baruch**, wearing a dashing cape. Visitor and host motored off to Baruch's Hobcaw Barony estate.

Emperor Hirohito flouted a 2,600-year-old imperial tradition by deciding to enroll his son, **Crown Prince Akihito**, in Tokyo's coeducational Peers University.

General & Mrs. **Mark W. Clark** announced that their daughter Patricia Ann, 25, will marry Army Captain Gordon H.

Oosting, 27, the general's aide-de-camp since last July.

On Comic **Jimmy Durante's** TV show in Hollywood, **Margaret Truman** was led to a drawing board, blindfolded, handed a crayon and asked to connect a series of jumbled lines. When she finished, Jimmy unbanded her eyes, rotated the board 90°. Margaret's product: "I LIKE IKE." Groaned she: "I don't dare go home tonight."

In The Netherlands, **Queen Juliana** and **Prince Bernhard** were packing their bags and getting set to say goodbye to their four daughters (Crown Princess Beatrix, 14, Princesses Irene, 12, Margriet, 9, and Marijke, 5). They will fly to Washington, D.C. next week, where they will be President & Mrs. **Harry Truman's** first guests in the renovated White House.

Onward & Upward

At the Circus Saints and Sinners monthly luncheon gag-fest in Manhattan, Vice President **Alben Barkley** cheerfully put on a cap & gown and gracefully accepted a few new "honorary" degrees, including a P.H.D. (for Poor Honest Democrat), a B.S. (for Bourbon & Soda), a D.D.T. (for Doing the Darndest for Truman).

In London, Britain's Chancellor of the Exchequer tapped the **Duke of Edinburgh** to serve as president of a committee for the design of coins, medals and seals. One of Philip's first chores: helping select a portrait of his wife, **Queen Elizabeth**, to decorate new coins of the realm.

Among America's best-dressed women of 1952, according to Manhattan's Fashion Academy: **Mrs. Estes Kefauver**; Cinemactress **Ann Sheridan**; Broadway Columnist **Dorothy Kilgallen**; Metropolitan Soprano **Marguerite Piazza**; Radio Songstress **Jay Stafford**; Musicomedy Star **Vivian (Guys and Dolls) Blaine**; **Nina Warren**, daughter of California's governor. Commented Mrs. Kefauver: "Oh, my goodness! I haven't even bought a new spring suit so far."

After Due Consideration

Dressed in jacket and well-worn slacks, highstrung Cinemactress **Katharine Hepburn** boarded the liner *America* for England, where she will play the lead in a Liverpool production of Shaw's *The Millionairess*. "I've always wanted to do this part," twanged Katy. "This is a wonderful character embodying everything in me that people dislike, but which I like very much."

Delighted by his first fling at movie-making, British Poet **T. S. Eliot** modestly said of the screen adaptation of his play *Murder in the Cathedral*: "I should not regret the experience even were the film which has resulted not the masterpiece which I believe it to be."

In England, oldtime Cinema Comics **Stan Laurel & Oliver Hardy**, doing a personal appearance at a Newcastle theater, looked down their noses at the modern generation: "Present-day comedians, particularly those in America, gain laughs at the expense of someone else's discomfort. Insult gags are a crudity we avoid."



THE NETHERLANDS' ROYAL FAMILY
A goodbye and a welcome.

The Netherlands Government Information Office



Twin Cities Hiawatha passing Lake Kewaupee, Wisconsin

Gay as Springtime...travel on the *Hiawathas*

CHICAGO • MILWAUKEE

ST. PAUL • MINNEAPOLIS

SPOKANE • SEATTLE • TACOMA

OMAHA • SIOUX CITY

NORTHERN WISCONSIN

UPPER MICHIGAN

AND MANY OTHER AREAS ARE
SERVED BY THE HIAWATHAS

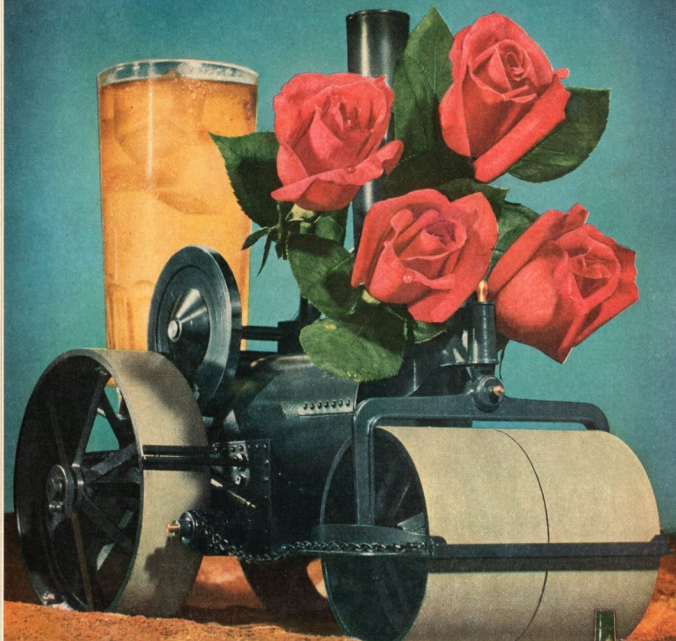
Whether the purpose of your trip is business or pleasure, the result is an interlude of happy relaxation if you go on the HIAWATHAS.

Coaches on these Speedliners have reclining chairs and comfortable lounge rooms. There are luxurious parlor cars, many with unique Skytop Lounges. Beautiful diners offer famously good meals and there are Tip Top Tap cars for beverages and snacks. The Olympian HIAWATHA also offers room or berth accommodations.

Milwaukee Road hospitality will make you feel welcome on the HIAWATHAS. Ride with us—soon. H. Sengstacken, Passenger Traffic Manager, 708 Union Station, Chicago 6.



THE MILWAUKEE ROAD



Want something smoother? Then may we suggest that a drink made with Four Roses is just about the smoothest, mellowest drink you ever raised to your lips. So many people have found this out that the public today buys more Four Roses than *any* other whiskey at or above the Four Roses price—more than *most* other whiskeys at *any* price.

Wouldn't you
rather drink

**Four
Roses**



Frankfort Distillers Corp., N.Y.C. Blended whiskey. 86.8 proof. 60% grain neutral spirits.



PROJECT ICICLE: GENERAL OLD HAULING SUPPLY SLED
"I don't see how a man can live here."

George Silk—Life

Arctic Outpost

When "Project Icicle" was first discussed, few Air Force people besides Lieut. Colonel Joseph O. Fletcher had any real enthusiasm for it; the idea of a weather station floating lazily through the Arctic Ocean on a huge island of ice seemed just too fanciful. But Joe Fletcher, then C.O. of the 58th Strategic Reconnaissance Squadron at Fairbanks, Alaska, kept wheeling and nagging at his superiors. Last week Fletcher's party finally fought their way on to the ice island some 100 miles from the North Pole. With a double-thickness tent, a month's rations, primus stoves and a minimum of meteorological equipment, they set up camp.

New Landmark. Fletcher's crusade began over a year ago when the radar operator of a B-29 flying the dogleg "Ptarmigan" track (Alaska to the Pole) reported that he had picked up a strange target—an "island" of some sort where there should have been nothing but spongy, salt-water ice pack (TIME, Nov. 27, 1950). Because the 16-hour weather hops over the white wastes of the Arctic get monotonous, the crews took a lively interest in searching for a new landmark.

To Fletcher, T-1, as the first island was named, looked strangely like the great glacial ice-foot that puzzled Peary at the turn of the century. But if it was Peary's giant ice-foot, it was circling slowly across the top of the world in the sea currents that swirl through the Arctic. It might make an ideal, stable platform for scientific observation.

Alert Ptarmigan crews turned up two more islands, named them T-2 and T-3. Fletcher studied them, picked T-3 for his weather station. Then he convinced Major General William D. Old that it was time to organize Project Icicle. The time to land on T-3, they decided, was shortly after mid-March. The earth would be tilted properly on its axis and they would have the benefit of 24-hour daylight.

SCIENCE

Nightmare White. Last week a ski-equipped C-47 of the 10th Rescue Squadron ferried Fletcher, Captain Marion F. Brinegar and Norwegian-born Dr. Kaare Rodahl, Arctic expert, to T-3. C-54 mother ships flew along to navigate and drop supplies. The only newsman on the expedition: LIFE Photographer George Silk.

In a nightmare of white haze, white snow and blinding Arctic glare, the C-47 pilot picked out a landing area. Time after time he skimmed low over the island, slapping his skis on hummocks of ice, skipping from crest to crest like a stone over water. For nearly an hour he made passes at the island before he landed and slued to a halt. Photographer Silk

crawled from the plane to shoot his pictures.* General Old, who had flown as co-pilot, trudged back up the plane's ski tracks in the 60°-below-zero cold. "I don't see how a man can live here," he told Fletcher when he had staggered back.

But Colonel Fletcher had come too far to quit. The two men stood within a foot of each other, their hands over their faces, mumbling against the cold that numbs men's minds. Every now & then they would drop their hands and jump about violently for warmth. Eventually Fletcher won the argument. He and his two assistants were permitted to stay, and General Old pitched in to help unload supplies.

Hillbilly Beacon. T-3 has been officially named "Fletcher's Ice Island." Its three inhabitants are busy setting up their instruments and clearing a runway. Soon they will be sending back information from the heart of the polar factory that manufactures much of the world's weather. And they will set up radio navigation aids for the steady flow of Ptarmigan and other Arctic flights.

Whatever else Fletcher's expedition accomplishes, airmen will be glad to home on its radio beacon. Navigating in the Arctic has never been like flying along well-marked southerly airways. Compasses go crazy in converging magnetic lines of force. The ice affords few check points. Celestial fixes are often impossible. But T-3 will be easily recognizable; its beacon will broadcast the cheery lyrics of an Alaskan hillbilly tune: "When the ice worms nest again . . ."

Journey into Space

Enthusiastic rocket men are convinced that, given enough money, they could begin right now to build a rocket that would carry men to the moon. Better still, they could put together an artificial satellite, a



George Silk—Life

COLONEL FLETCHER
He had come too far to quit.

* Which he developed in Manhattan, 23 hours later, after hitching a flight from Greenland on a M.A.T.S. transport.

a touch of the wide open spaces



The Open Road,
in "Silver Belly,"
\$12.50 to \$100.

The Stratoliner,
in "Nut Grey," \$10.



These hats were originally designed for wear in the dry country of the broiling hot sun. But so enthusiastically were they received... that now they're almost as popular on the Avenue as they are on the Open Road. Lightweight. Very comfortable. Smart looking.



—the
STETSON is part of the man

Prices slightly higher in Canada.

The Stetson "Fashioned-To-Fit" Leather has been the standard of hat comfort for over 70 years. Stetson Hats are made only by John B. Stetson Company and its affiliated companies throughout the world.

sort of interstellar service station, observation platform and motel (TIME, Sept. 17). The foreseeable difficulties can be shrugged off as mere "engineering details."

But one problem is more than an engineering detail: Can men survive the wild, high ride into outer space? Last week in Washington, Drs. J. P. Henry and E. R. Ballinger of the Aero Medical Laboratory at Wright-Patterson Air Force Base told how mice and monkeys are helping them find an answer.

Three white mice, one with part of the balance mechanism of his inner ear destroyed, were put in pressurized compartments in the noses of rockets. Movie cameras recorded their reactions as they shot into the thin upper atmosphere over White Sands, N. Mex. As the rockets neared the peak of their flights, they began to decelerate, then turned over and fell toward earth. For a few insane moments until they slowed down in dense air, the mice were essentially weightless. Buoyant and panicky, the two normal ones thrashed in their chambers until they felt the familiar pull of gravity again. The third, without equilibrium from the start, curled up in a nook and seemed not to care what was happening.

Five monkeys, with whom the doctors seemed to feel more identification, were better treated. They were anesthetized before being shot aloft. Doped on morphine and resting quietly on sponge-rubber beds, they rode 80 mi. into space. All the while, instruments registered the reactions of their cardiovascular and circulatory systems and the changes in their breathing. Radioed back to earth, this information suggested that the monkeys were not seriously disturbed. At any rate, not until they landed. Four died when their rockets' parachutes failed to open. A fifth got down safely, but—still unconscious from morphine—died of heat prostration in the desert.

Valuable as they may be, the Henry-Ballinger studies are only a beginning. They prove little about what will happen to men—or even animals—during the longer weightless periods of full-dress space travel. Monkeys and mice have not seen the end of this sort of thing. When bigger & better rockets are built, the scientists will be calling on them for help with still more answers.

Birth of an Island

Homeward bound to Los Angeles, the S.S. *Bright Star* was leaving the northern reach of the Philippines when the watch saw dense white clouds of smoke bursting out of the bosom of the Pacific. The *Bright Star's* skipper reported to Manila that an underwater volcano seemed to be erupting in the vicinity of Didicas Rocks, uninhabited islets some 70 miles off the coast of Luzon.

A U.S. Air Force plane took off from Clark Field last week with a group of newsmen. From a distance, the flyers could spot a towering column of smoke and steam that cut through the haze like a high-piled thunderhead. Closer in, they dropped down to observe green acres of



The Plaza

AS BEAUTIFUL AS CENTRAL PARK...in New York

In New York—THE WALDORF-ASTORIA
THE PLAZA AND THE ROOSEVELT
In Chicago—THE CONRAD HILTON
AND THE PALMER HOUSE
In Washington, D. C.—THE MAYFLOWER
In Los Angeles—THE TOWN HOUSE
In St. Louis, Mo.—THE JEFFERSON
In Dayton, O.—THE DAYTON BILTMORE
In Fort Worth, El Paso, Lubbock, Texas—
THE HILTON HOTEL
In Albuquerque, New Mexico—
THE HILTON HOTEL
In San Bernardino, Calif.—
ARROWHEAD SPRINGS
In San Juan, Puerto Rico—
THE CARIBE HILTON
In Chihuahua, Mexico—
THE PALACIO HILTON

The charm and beauty of Central Park . . . the elegance of Fifth Avenue . . . lend a perfect setting to the distinguished Plaza, one of the truly great hotels of the world. Continental in atmosphere, combining unique individuality with friendly Hilton hospitality, the Plaza has long been the choice of discriminating guests. It is also the home of the glamorous Persian Room and the ever popular Rendez-Vous.

Hilton Hotels

Conrad N. Hilton, President

EXECUTIVE OFFICES • THE CONRAD HILTON • CHICAGO 5, ILLINOIS



TWA TWA TWA TWA TWA TWA TWA



Enjoy luxurious, world-proved Constellation service direct to

LONDON

PARIS • ROME

by **TWA**

... the only one-airline service between 60 U. S. cities and leading centers of Europe, Africa and Asia

COMING MAY 1*: New TWA Sky Tourist Constellations to Europe... at the lowest year-round fares!

See your travel agent or call Trans World Airlines

*Subject to Govt. Approval

Across the U.S. and overseas... you can depend on **TWA**

TWA TWA TWA TWA TWA TWA TWA

Beet juice spilled on sleeve!

No stain remains after wiping with a damp cloth. UNISEC is the amazing process that makes fabrics shed stains, rain, wrinkles... cuts cleaning bills to a minimum. Look for the UNISEC tag on spun rayon apparel... at leading stores.

Seeing is believing!

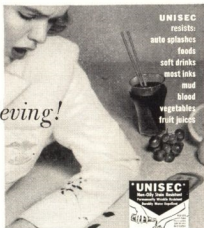


If it's tagged

UNISEC

it's non-oily stain resistant
permanently wrinkle resistant
durably water repellent

THE UNITED PIERCE DYE WORKS
132 Madison Avenue, New York 16, New York
Lodi, N. J. • Los Angeles, Cal. • Charleston, S. C.



ocean that were boiling and rolling. In the center of that vast caldron, breaking 250 feet above the surface, the crater of a new volcano could be seen belching clouds of gas and great black boulders.

The same area has given birth in the past to another volcano, which only disappeared after a time beneath eroding waves. The new eruption has brought no immediate danger, but civil and military officials along the north coast of Luzon are preparing their towns for the tidal wave that may follow its appearance.

"Take away the water," said a government volcanologist, "and there's no difference between this volcano and land volcanoes. It is in the process of building up a cone. Most likely it has been in that process for centuries." Superstitious natives think otherwise. Some say the Didi-cas Rocks are the steeples of an old Spanish church, submerged long ago by God to



Associated Press

NEW CONE OF UNDERWATER VOLCANO
Were the friars repenting?

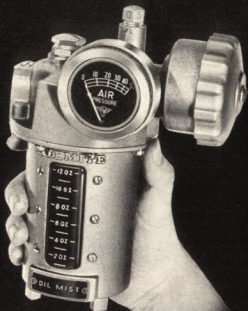
punish some wicked Spanish friars. The smoking crater, they insist, is a hole in the church dome, a chimney for incense being burned by the long-dead friars as an act of repentance.

About 70 miles to the south, on the tiny island of Camiguin in the Mindanao Sea, a violent earthquake warned natives that towering Hibok-Hibok might be preparing for another eruption. Last December its molten lava and deadly gases killed hundreds of Camiguenos (TIME, Dec. 17). Now, after the earthquake, a reddish glow in the sky above the volcano is an almost sure sign that the lava has again boiled close to the rim of the crater.

Despite the danger, Camiguenos who have returned home are unwilling to leave. President Quirino, they say, promised them land on Mindanao if they migrated after the last eruption. They found nothing but broken promises. It may take another disaster to uproot them again.

Amazing "Friction Fighter"

extends bearing life as much
as 17½ times...
stops oil drippage!
Saved \$1275 on one machine!



ALEMITE *Automatic* OIL-MIST



Now from Alemite—world leader in lubrication—comes this great friction fighting achievement. Alemite Oil-Mist! The most efficient, continuous, fully automatic system in the field of machinery lubrication.

Alemite Oil-Mist! The system that atomizes oil into mist—distributes it through tubing to bearings—bathes all bearing surfaces with fresh, clean, cool oil film. A system that simplifies and materially cuts the cost of machinery lubrication. And the lubricator unit has no moving parts.

Oil-Mist uniformly maintains oil film on plain and anti-friction bearings, gears and chains regardless of variations in load, temperature or speed. Eliminates the "human element."

Here! Direct from a field report is the latest proof of Oil-Mist results!

Before Oil-Mist: 100 hours was the average life of spindle bearings on the precision grinder of a leading manufacturer. Cost of each replacement—\$85 for the bearing and labor. Plus downtime.

After Oil-Mist: The same grinder has run 1,638 hours without a bearing replacement! Total saving to date: \$1,275 (after deducting both the cost of the Oil-Mist unit and installation).

*Name on request

ALEMITE OIL-MIST Lubricates All Types of Mechanisms



Anti-Friction



Chain



Gears



Gear Cases



Plain

Check All These OIL-MIST Advantages!

- Reduces bearing temperatures as much as 20%.
- Continuous, uniform lubrication of all bearings.
- Air pressure seals bearings against dirt.
- Reduces oil consumption—up to 90%.
- Prevents product spoilage.
- Eliminates guesswork—each bearing picks up as much Oil-Mist as it needs.
- Reduces starting and running torque.

Get the Facts NOW!

Alemite, Division of Stewart-Warner, Dept. A-42
1850 Diversey Parkway, Chicago 14, Illinois

- ☐ Please send me a FREE copy of your new and complete Oil-Mist Catalog.
- ☐ Please have your Alemite Lubrication Representative arrange a desk-top demonstration of Oil-Mist. This entails no cost or obligation on my part.

My name _____

Title _____

Company _____

Street _____

City _____

State _____



Alemite OIL-MIST Lubrication

in Europe fly **BEA**

Europe's Leading Airline



More people fly **British European Airways** than any other airline in Europe...and naturally so, too. For in addition to **courteous and friendly** service, B. E. A. offers the most **frequent flights** to the leading cities in **Europe**... 12 daily flights London to Paris... 3 daily flights to Rome and Nice... and many more.

Information and reservations are available from travel agents throughout the U. S. and Canada and at B. E. A. offices and travel agents throughout Europe.

BRITISH EUROPEAN AIRWAYS
General Sales Agents: **British Overseas Airways Corp.**

MUSIC

Whistles at La Scala

The honor of a La Scala première is great, but the abuse is often greater. Verdi-happy Milan audiences, traditionally suspicious of new operas, have vented their scorn at scores of composers, including Puccini, whose *Madame Butterfly* took a fearful drubbing in 1904, and Menotti, whose *Consul* was hooted last year (TIME, Feb. 5, 1951). Last week a handsomely dressed full house in the 174-year-old Teatro alla Scala gave another honored visitor the works.

Argentina's foremost composer, Juan José Castro,* 57, had reason to believe he would fare pretty well. A panel of distinguished judges, including Stravinsky, Honegger and La Scala's principal conductor, Victor de Sabata, had picked his *Proserpina and the Stranger* over 137 other entries (16 from the U.S.) in La Scala's international contest for the best three-act opera. A philosophical soul, Castro was surprised but not overwhelmed at winning the contest. Said he: "I am always prepared for things not to go well. For me, submitting the opera was like playing the lottery." He got enthusiastic applause when he stepped to the podium to conduct. But almost with the first notes the clouds began to gather.

The curtains pulled back on a curious scene. The stage was split by two large pillars; on either side stood a robed and hooded chorus of commentators, eerie in green and violet light. The action took place on a center stage created between the pillars, and much of it was violent—a skirmish between *Proserpina's* lover and the police, an old-fashioned hair-pulling and biting scene between *Proserpina* and her jealous rival, and near the end, a rooftop death battle between a stranger and *Proserpina's* evil friends. Musically, Composer Castro offered only a dissonant mosaic. There were vigorous Latin rhythms and fresh and sometimes stringent harmonies, but no big, powerful themes, and only snatches of anything hummable.

After the first act, the tension broke. Out came the whistles (the ultimate in Italian expressions of disapproval). Partisans took up the challenge, shouted bravos. When Castro came back to the podium to begin the second-act prelude, he had to wait a full two minutes, back to the audience, for the din to die down. Before the opera was over, his critics were shouting, "Viva Verdi!", "Viva Wagner!" and even "Coca-Cola!"—from one listener who seemed to have North and South America confused.

Proserpina got six curtain calls. Said well-satisfied Composer Castro, calmly eating an orange after the final curtain: "Everything was very well organized, even the opposition."

* Who is officially ignored in Argentina: in 1946, he published an open letter declaring that Peronismo was leading the country to "utter confusion and ruin."

Perfect Companion!



PAT'D

the Original
DOPP-KIT

for the Man who's going places!

DOPP-KIT—the most popular, most practical kit of all. Holds all those hard-to-pack toilet articles—yet takes so little space.

In beautiful top-grain leather. Considerately priced \$5.50—\$12.95*

At better stores everywhere.
*plus federal excise tax

the Brand of Royalty in Leather!

DEPT. T1
CHARLES DOPPELT & CO., INC. • CHICAGO 31

PAGE FENCE - Since 1883
• AMERICA'S FIRST WIRE FENCE •



Protect children,

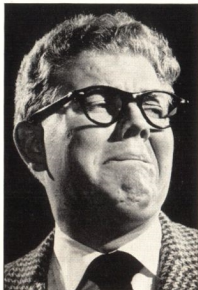
lawns and shrubbery against injuries and damage with a sturdy, attractive Page Chain Link Fence—can be F.H.A. financed. Near you is a reliable fence specialist who will gladly supply facts you need, furnish cost estimates without obligation and erect your fence expertly. Firm name will be sent with illustrated Page Fence booklet **DH-1270** on request.

PAGE FENCE ASSOCIATION • Monessen, Pa.

It's the Style

*If you're happy and your eyes are
always dry,
Don't you know that it's the style to
sob and sigh,
Singers do it, crowds do it, even little
white clouds do it.
You, too, can be unhappy if you
taaaa-ry!*

These words of a song called *Try*, wildly sobbed, gulped, gurgled and wailed, last week were beginning to ooze out of radios and jukeboxes across the land at a depressing rate. In Los Angeles, one adolescent worshiper of Crooner Johnny Ray, the Mossadegh of music, hurried to a friend to confide: "The guy went clear out on this one—he sounds like he really broke up." Other devotees, sharp enough to sniff a burlesque on their idol, launched



Allan Grant—LIFE

COMPOSER FREBERG

"I'm up to my hips in tears."

an avalanche of protests at hilarious disk jockeys and at Capitol Records.

Try, a burlesque of Johnny Ray's best-seller *Cry*, is the work of Stan Freberg, 25, an exponent of the Al Capp-Henry Morgan school of humor, who is otherwise known to Los Angeles' junior TV fans as Cecil the Seaside Sea Serpent on the *Time for Beany* show.

Freberg, who first hit the satirical record big time with his *John and Marsha* take-off on soap operas, got the idea for *Try* while eating in a Hollywood restaurant. The jukebox kept droning Johnny Ray records—"and pretty soon I'm up to my hips in tears."

Composer Freberg thought to himself, "The whole [pop music] industry is turning into one big wailing wall . . . Somebody ought to do a take-out on it." He called in his collaborator, a melancholy little man named Ruby Raksin, who has contributed to the literature of music such gems as *When It's Pickle Picking Time*.



"Careful, Steve, don't waste a drop—that's Old Smuggler."

Old Smuggler BRAND

SCOTCH with a HISTORY

Q—Why do people say "Careful, don't waste a drop?"

A—Because the flavour of Old Smuggler is too precious to be wasted—and because it is so popular you may find your dealer temporarily out of stock.

Q—Why is it called Old Smuggler?

A—Because in ancient days the thrifty Scots bought their finest whisky from the "smugglers."

Q—Why is it Scotch with a history?

A—Because it was established in 1835 and perpetuates a colorful era in Scottish history. Ask for Old Smuggler the next time and read the complete story on the back label on every bottle.

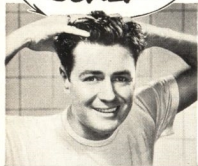
Also Available
OLD SMUGGLER 18 YEARS OLD
in limited quantities
Blended Scotch Whisky—80 proof



BLENDED
SCOTCH
WHISKY
86
PROOF

Imported by W. A. Taylor & Co.
New York, N. Y.
Sole Distributors of the U. S. A.

FEEL
the difference in your
SCALP-



50 seconds' brisk massage with tingling Vitalis and you **FEEL** the stimulating difference in your scalp—prevent dryness, root embarrassing flaky dandruff.

SEE
the difference in your
HAIR!



10 seconds to comb and you **SEE** the difference in your hair—far handsomer, healthier-looking. What's more, hair stays in place longer...stays easier to comb. (Vitalis Hair Tonic contains new grooming discovery.)

PROOF: VITALIS ALSO KILLS DANDRUFF GERMS
Laboratory tests prove Vitalis kills germs associated with infectious dandruff on contact, as no more oil dressing can.

Use
Vitalis
HAIR TONIC
and the
"60-Second Workout"



A Product of Bristol-Myers

Down in Dixie, Dixie Pick a Pickle for Mel, and went to work.

Now that Try is spinning its way to momentary fame, Freberg is already at work on another situation that he believes needs some taking-off. Excerpt from his newest, *Abe Snake for President*:

*I'll re-re-do the White House in a flowered calico,
The furniture can stay, boy, but the piano's gotta go.
If I don't make much salary, I'm not afraid of that
'Cause if I get elected, well, there's other ways to skin a cat.*

Atom Overture

Arthur Roberts of the University of Rochester is a man with two abiding interests: nuclear physics and music. While studying for his M.A. at Columbia in the '30s, he also found time to get a diploma at Manhattan School of Music. Even while working in the radiation laboratory at M.I.T. during the war, he managed to write a piano sonata, a quartet, two worthy operettas and some good-humored songs, including one called *The Cyclotronist's Nightmare*.

Last week Physicist Roberts' newest composition, *An Overture for the Dedication of a Nuclear Reactor*, got a fitting performance—by the 60-piece Oak Ridge (Tenn.) Symphony Orchestra (30 atomic scientists, 16 wives, some sons & daughters).

In the Oak Ridge High School Auditorium, lanky (6 ft. 4 in.) Dr. Roberts, 39, heard Conductor Waldo Cohn, a biochemist, explain the new piece to one of the few audiences in the world who could understand the composer's complex program notes.

The first of the overture's four sections, according to Dr. Roberts, features four motives: the tones of A-E-C, and then the harmonic intervals 6-C-12 (formula: sixth element on the periodic table, carbon, atomic weight 12); then 92-235 (92nd element, uranium), and 94-239 (94th element, plutonium). In the third section, "quite a lot happens when the pile goes critical: the 92-239 theme goes through some well-known transmutations. This is accompanied by the increasingly rapid operation of a BF-3 theme (boron tri-fluoride) in the woodwinds, and is terminated by a 'scram' for which I found it expedient to use cadmium (C-D)."

When Dr. Cohn finally launched the orchestra into the eleven-minute piece, it was not as awesome and confusing as Composer Roberts' description. Most found it pleasantly melodious and rhythmically interesting, particularly in the long, *Bolero*-like section called "Initial Operation." Dr. Alvin M. Weinberg, director of research at the Oak Ridge National Laboratory, thought it "captured the spirit of a reactor operation." Said another physicist: "Listening to it, you could see the pile growing."

Oak Ridge's local music critic found some of it "rather repetitious. But then, so is a chain reaction."



OPEN DOOR

to career opportunities for QUALIFIED ENGINEERS

● Unusual career-building openings await experienced **ELECTRONIC ENGINEERS** . . . **ELECTRICAL ENGINEERS** . . . **MECHANICAL ENGINEERS** . . . **COMMUNICATION ENGINEERS** . . . **COMPUTER ENGINEERS** and **PHYSICISTS**—in research, development, design and application.

Positions open offer lifelong career opportunities to men who expect more from their work than is provided by an ordinary engineering assignment. Openings now exist at several levels, in the following fields:

TELEVISION DEVELOPMENT
ELECTRON TUBE DEVELOPMENT
COMPUTER DEVELOPMENT
COMMUNICATIONS
TRANSFORMER AND COIL DESIGN
RADAR—Missile Guidance
NAVIGATIONAL AIDS
TECHNICAL SALES
ELECTRONIC EQUIPMENT FIELD SERVICE

RCA IS A GOOD PLACE TO WORK

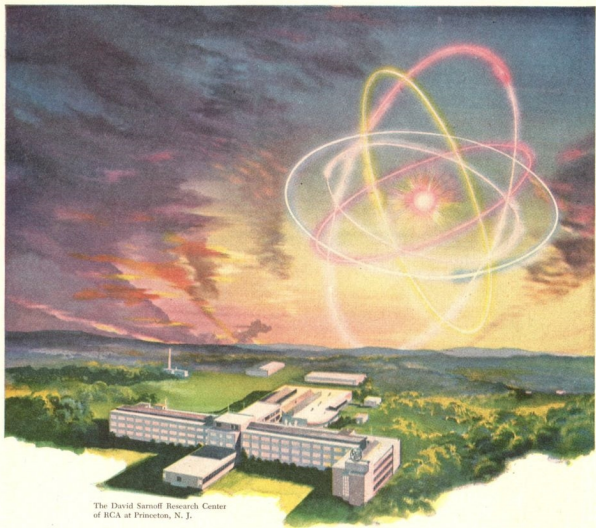
At RCA you receive recognition for your accomplishments. You work in close collaboration with distinguished scientists and engineers. You enjoy highest professional recognition among your colleagues. You have unexcelled facilities for creative work. The surroundings in which you work are pleasant and stimulating. You and your family enjoy outstanding employee benefits. Opportunities are excellent for advancement in position and income.

If you desire to consider any of the positions listed above, write us for a personal interview—include a complete résumé of your education and experience. Send résumé to:

MR. ROBERT E. McQUISTON, Manager
Specialized Employment Division
Dept. 162C, Radio Corporation of America
30 Rockefeller Plaza, New York 20, N.Y.



RADIO CORPORATION OF AMERICA



The David Sarnoff Research Center
of RCA at Princeton, N. J.

Guiding light in a new age of discovery

Despite what has already been accomplished, the science of electronics is young. You can expect the electron to become even more useful—to you, in your home, and to the nation.

How useful it can be is seen in the advances already made by RCA scientists—such as the *picture tube* of your television set... the *image orthicon* television camera, used by every studio in the nation... the *electron microscope*, which magnifies as much as 200,000 times. RCA scientists now work toward new

advances—more powerful television sets... color television... UHF television... new electronic systems for industry and our Armed Forces.

To RCA scientists, the challenge of *tomorrow* is more interesting than *yesterday's* success. This pioneering spirit assures you finer quality in every product and service of RCA and RCA Victor.

See the latest in radio, television, and electronics at RCA Exhibition Hall, 36 West 49th St., N. Y. Admission is free. Radio Corporation of America, RCA Building, Radio City, New York 20, N. Y.



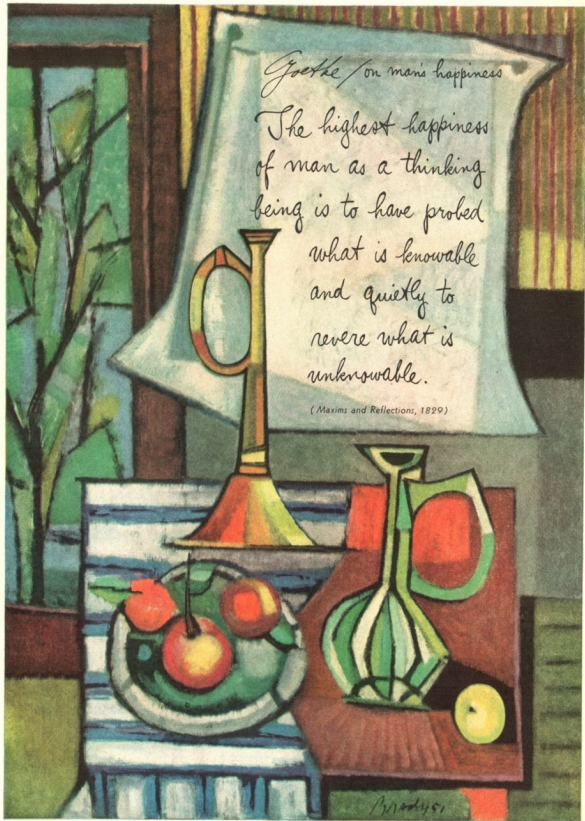
RADIO CORPORATION OF AMERICA

World leader in radio—first in television

Goethe / on man's happiness

The highest happiness
of man as a thinking
being is to have probed
what is knowable
and quietly to
revere what is
unknowable.

(*Maxims and Reflections*, 1829)



Artist: Robert Brady



Pegler v. the Vatican

From Hearst's New York *Journal-American* Westbrook Pegler's terrible-tempered column was conspicuously missing one day last week. Reason: as often happens, the column was deemed too hot to print.

Other papers like McCormick's *Washington Times-Herald* and Hearst's *Detroit Times* did run the column, and the specific reason for the *Journal-American's* silence was plain.

Three weeks ago, while he was on a European trip, Pegler reported that in Rome he had delivered an eye-opening report to the Vatican's "highest authority" on union labor and the "criminality and au-

THE PRESS

The Unthinkable

In the comic-strip world of Li'l Abner the unthinkable is always happening. But few readers ever expected the most unthinkable event of all: the ("gulp") marriage of Li'l Abner to Daisy Mae. Though Abner has been close enough to the altar to whiff the smoke from the cigar of self-made Magistrate Marryin' Sam, Cartoonist Al Capp always stepped in, in time's nick, with a save. Once, at the crucial moment, a gas explosion blasted Abner into a tree out of Daisy Mae's reach. Another time, after Preacher Sam had completed

ers have begun to complain that it is "un-American," and he thinks a marriage, even a \$1.35 (new inflation price) Dogpatch one, will introduce a wholesome note. Says Capp: "When I kidded advertising, people wrote, 'Don't you know advertising is the backbone of America?' This attitude made me uneasy about kidding America. . . . The only thing for me to do seemed to be to change completely, hoping that in another year the air would clear." Actually, Capp also has a more practical reason: the marriage opens up a new wealth of material. Asks Capp: "Now how will Abner, who has never worked, support Daisy Mae? Will they have a family? Who will boss the household?" By the time Li'l Abner fans have recov-



WEDDING OF LI'L ABNER & DAISY MAE IN DOGPATCH
This time no miracle ("gulp") in time's nick.

Al Capp—United Feature Syndicate, Inc.

ocratic rule of American unions." His anonymous authority was so impressed with what he had to say that "he said it would be beneficial if I would write for the Holy Father a statement of the truth in care of the Papal Secretary of State."

As soon as it read of Pegler's lecture, the Catholic Welfare Conference News Service fired off a query to its Vatican correspondent. Last week it sent out the reply to more than 100 U.S. and Canadian Catholic newspapers. Said the News Service: "Official sources in the Vatican stated categorically that no Holy See official has been authorized to treat with anyone concerning union problems. . . . The same sources had no knowledge whatever of the possibility of the so-called 'official' mentioned in the Westbrook Pegler story, and they disavowed any Holy See association with the Pegler attack on U.S. unions and union leaders."

Pegler swung right back with his usual fury. Wrote he: "The Catholic News Service 'agents are either liars or such bad reporters that they cannot verify a fact which could easily be verified on their own beat. . . . I will stake my word against any man, whatever his office." In Rome, an official spokesman again said that 1) the Vatican had no knowledge of Pegler's ever talking with any high official, and 2) there is no such thing as a Vatican specialist on labor matters. Perhaps, said the Vatican spokesman charitably, Pegler talked to some priest or monsignor, who either personally shared his views or was just trying to be polite and asked Pegler for a report on labor to get rid of him.

The \$1.25 ceremony (with "hootin' an' hollerin', catch-as-catch-can rasslin' . . . and several embarrassing" jokes told in a loud voice as yo' depparts on yore honeymoon"), Li'l Abner was reprieved; his marriage license had expired. But this time the most unthinkable is happening.

Man of Honor. As all Al Capp's "slobbering fans" know, Abner is a man of honor. When he joined a club honoring his comic-strip idol Detective Fearless Fosdick (Capp's take-off on Dick Tracy), he swore to follow Fosdick's example in every way. Fosdick soon posed a terrible problem to Abner. During an economy drive on the police force, Fosdick was told by his chief that unless he married, he would be axed along with all the other bachelors. Since a "scientific aptitude test" proved Detective Fosdick too stupid for any other job, he grudgingly married his hatchet-faced girl friend Prudence ("ugh!!") Pimpleton.* Abner, true to his pledge, had to follow suit. However, he was so confident a miracle would save him that he did not even bother to get out of bed on the morning when Daisy Mae breathlessly held him to his promise (see cut). But this time, no matter what happens to Fosdick, Abner will stay married.

A Wholesome Note. After 18 years, Capp has finally bowed to true love because he has become worried over the heavy load of satire his strip carries. Read-

ered from the shock of the marriage. Capp will have another surprise for them. Next fall, he plans to make Fearless Fosdick a separate comic strip and has already lined up papers in 30 cities.

Pull to the Right

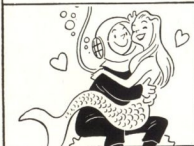
The goal of the fortnightly *Freeman*, in the words of Editor John Chamberlain, is to be "the best right-wing magazine of opinion" in the U.S. Last week, 18 months after its first issue, Editor Chamberlain reported that the *Freeman* had taken some big steps toward its goal. At a time when most magazines of opinion are struggling to keep alive, its circulation has been increasing 1,000 a month, from a scant 6,000 to almost 20,000.

Beginning with its next issue, the *Freeman* will be dressed up in a slick-paper cover. For the first time it will carry ads and go on sale on newsstands (in 50 cities) outside New York. Bidding distribution will be Alex L. Hillman, a successful publisher (*Pagant*, *Movieland*, *People Today*, twelve pulps). Added to the *Freeman's* editorial board, which includes Suzanne La Follette and Henry Hazlitt, will be Forrest Davis, an ex-editor of Scripps-Howard's *Rocky Mountain News*, political writer and onetime Washington editor of the *Satepost*.

Ground Swell. Chamberlain credits the *Freeman's* upsurge to a "political and psychological ground swell in our direction," and he hopes not only to ride it but to help influence it. In the '30s, when Chamberlain was a young stalwart of the left wing, he was well aware of the force

* The face was familiar to Capp but the name escaped him. When Fosdick's bride first turned up in the strip several years ago her name was Bess Backache.

LOOK
HERE



LOOK IN THE
'YELLOW PAGES'
OF YOUR TELEPHONE DIRECTORY
for **HOME OR
BUSINESS
NEEDS**

exercised on middle-of-the-roadsers by the leftist press. "We are now trying," says Rightist Chamberlain, "to pull the middle-of-the-road back to the right." Thus far the *Freeman's* pull has been hard, but uneven. The magazine has pointed out why the Administration's weak foreign policy has failed more often than it has succeeded, has relentlessly fought Communism, and every form of statism, inveighed against materialist influences in U.S. courts and education. Among its noteworthy articles: one by Ohio's Senator John Bricker pointing out that the U.N.'s Covenant of Human Rights was full of traps for the West, and a widely reprinted piece by George Schuyler, an editor of the *Negro Pittsburgh Courier*, punching holes in the Communist-drawn picture of the "enslaved" American Negro. **Flotsam & Jetsam.** On the other hand, the *Freeman* often shouts at its enemies in the same shrill tones it damns the left for



Maurey Garber

EDITOR CHAMBERLAIN
"People either love or hate us."

using. In defending Senator McCarthy, for example, it calls his critics "mad" people who, like Pavlov's dogs, "foam" at the mouth every time his name is mentioned. It extravagantly hails John T. Flynn (*The Road Ahead, While You Slept*) as the "keenest journalist of our day," although many rightists think Flynn's hatred of Franklin Roosevelt has blinded his once sharp reporter's eye. The *Freeman* itself is often so blinded by its own extreme right-wing prejudices that it labels "liberal" Republicans (i.e., those who don't think Taft can win) "illiterates."

As a reaction to this mixture, "people," says Chamberlain, "either love or hate us." But the *Freeman's* businessmen backers like the results well enough to give the editors a completely free hand. Though it lost \$97,000 last year, the *Freeman's* editors confidently expect to reach their break-even point of 30,000 readers by the end of this year.

No-Cost Offer!

Preview This New
Public Seating Chair
In Your Own Office!

Samson
Folding
Chairs



- Rugged
- Comfortable
- Good-looking
- Super-safe

■ Examine It Without Obligation!

Write us on your letterhead about your public seating needs. We will send you, express prepaid, for examination, the amazing new Samson 2600 folding chair, America's number one public seating buy.

Special low prices on quantity purchases. Ask your Samson distributor or write us!



Shawyer Bros., Inc., Public Seating Div.
Department 8-1, Detroit 29, Mich.
Also Makers Of Famous Samson Fold-
away Furniture For The Home And
Smart Samsonite Luggage For Travel.

**FOLDING
MADE EASY**



Now get easy, fast folding of anything you mail. Eliminate slow, costly hand folding with the new A. B. Dick Folding Machine.

Learn in 5 minutes how to make all standard folds. Just use the Quick-Set Fold Chart. No measuring! No computing! Send coupon for details.

EXCLUSIVE Quick-Set Fold Chart. No guesswork!

A. B. DICK COMPANY
Dept. T-452-1
3700 W. Teahy Ave.
Chicago 31, Ill.

I'd like more information on saving with the new A. B. Dick Folding Machine.

Name _____
Position _____
Organization _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

Bulletins
Letters
Statements
Direct Mail
Countless
Others



EDUCATION

Golden Age

When Abraham A. Neuman graduated as a brilliant young rabbi from Manhattan's Jewish Theological Seminary, he was swamped with offers to take over a congregation. One offer came all the way from South Africa. But he turned them all down because, he says, "I thought that the future of Judaism lay in America. I wanted to be a scholar." Last week, at a testimonial dinner in Philadelphia's Warwick Hotel, Dr. Neuman, now 61, listened to words of high praise from his fellow scholars. For 40 years he has been pursuing his ideal, the last ten as president of Dropsie College for Hebrew and Cognate Learning.

The college Dr. Neuman now runs was founded by two men who believed, as he does, that the U.S. is the hope of Jewish



DROPSIE'S NEUMAN

He found a future in the past.

learning. Dr. Cyrus Adler, then assistant secretary of the Smithsonian Institution, and Moses A. Dropsie, a wealthy Philadelphia lawyer, dreamed of a "Golden Age of Jewish Literature" in the U.S. When Dropsie died in 1905, he left \$1,000,000 to found Dropsie College.

Doctors Only. In a two-story stone building on Philadelphia's busy Broad Street, Librarian Adler began setting up the kind of school Lawyer Dropsie had in mind. There were to be no restrictions on race, creed or sex, and no tuition fees. Only candidates for doctorates would be accepted, and the admission requirements would be kept purposely stiff.

At first, Dropsie College had only three professors and a dozen students. Dr. Neuman was brought in to set up a history department in 1913, but Dropsie remained small and select; only about two of every five theses were accepted.

When Dr. Adler died in 1940, Neuman



Reminders of Canada's romantic past—old cities and fairs and customs—add "foreign" flavor.

Back by the sea, or live next to Nature in Canada's welcoming wooded lakelands.



This year, you be the one to land that out-size beauty... to visit Canada's scenic show-places... to relax on an inland cruise, or golf at a "name" resort, or click your camera in the wild-life sanctuary of a horizon-wide National Park. See your local travel or transportation agent; meanwhile mail the coupon.

Visit the Canadian International Trade Fair, Toronto, Ont.—June 2-13

01-1-10-52-03
CANADIAN GOVERNMENT TRAVEL BUREAU
Dept. of Resources & Development, Ottawa, Canada
Please send me your illustrated book,
"Canada, Vacations Unlimited!"

Name _____
(PLEASE PRINT)

Address _____

Town _____ State _____



Going to FRANCE?



Send FOR THIS FREE ILLUSTRATED BOOKLET "RAILROADING in FRANCE"

From its colorful and amusing cover to the last of its 32 pages you will find many interesting facts about rail travel in France. Fully illustrated.

For a carefree vacation in France and Europe secure your rail accommodations before you leave. Tickets may be purchased and advance reservations made at any of our three offices.

French
NATIONAL
RAILROADS

● For information, see your Travel Agent or write

610 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, N. Y.

400 Montgomery Street
San Francisco, Calif.

5717 Notre-Dame de Grace Ave.
Montreal: P. Q.



ENJOY A SAFER, SMOOTHER RIDE IN ANY CAR, OLD OR NEW

Does your car bounce, shudder and become unmanageable when traveling over rutted, washboard roads and dips? Does it pitch forward when brakes are applied; sway dangerously around curves?

Blame your shock absorbers!

For maximum safety and comfort, equip your car with 100% double action Columbus Luxury-ride Shock Absorbers. Columbus Shocks embody the only major improvements in design and construction since introduction of the airplane type unit. They carry a longer guarantee.

Columbus, "The Best Shock Absorbers in the World," are available for passenger cars, station wagons and pick-up trucks through better automotive dealers and service stations everywhere.



Precision
Built and
Guaranteed by
HECKTHERN
MANUFACTURING
& SUPPLY CO.,
Littleton, Colo.

COLUMBUS
Luxury-ride SHOCK ABSORBER

LICENSED BY DE CARBON



took over his office and began to expand the college, which now has 15 professors, 125 students. Dr. Neuman organized new departments of Jewish philosophy and Hebrew literature, the history of Semitic civilization, comparative religion, education and Assyriology. In 1948 he added modern Middle Eastern studies to the curriculum, and the State Department now sends some promising young diplomats to Dropsie for a one-year orientation course before packing them off to posts in the Middle East.

The Best Reply. One ambitious project has been brewing since 1933, when Adolf Hitler burned the books. "The best reply," said Neuman, "would be to restore some of the great works that have been virtually lost to the Jewish people." He gathered a team of 20 scholars, got a grant from Manhattan's Littauer Foundation, and began translating into English the Apocrypha and the Pseudepigrapha, a series of ancient non-canonical writings closely connected to the Bible.

Two volumes have already been published and three more are on the way. Dr. Neuman reckons that he will be 70 before all 30 volumes are finished, but he plans no rest. He envisions still another project: a monumental history of the Jewish people from earliest times. This project, says Neuman, would take at least 20 years and be beyond his life span. "It is not my duty," says the grey-haired scholar, quoting from the Jewish prayer book, "to complete the work, but neither art thou free to desist from it!"

Report Card

¶ In Winter Park, Fla. last week, the year-long feud between Dr. Paul A. Wagner and Rollins College (*TIME*, March 19, 1951 *et seq.*) came to an official end. Ex-President Wagner, who was fired as the climax of a quarrel that started with his dismissal of 23 professors for "economy" reasons, announced that he had settled his \$100,000 libel suit against the college for \$50,000, and had withdrawn his \$500,000 damage suit against eleven trustees. After both sides agreed to say nothing more, Wagner fired a Partisan shot: "I was [a] scapegoat . . . I carried out the instructions of the board of trustees . . ." Then he announced his new job: executive director of the Ford-sponsored Film Council of America, which produces and distributes educational films.

¶ After four months of loafing around the campus Coke machines, a U.S. Secret Service agent pounced on three University of Wyoming students and hustled them off to jail. Their crime: shrinking pennies to dime-size in a one-minute bath of nitric acid. The law conceded that only about \$20 worth of Cokes had been stolen in all, and that as many as 20 other students had done the same thing, but it still charged the three pranksters with mutilating U.S. currency. Bail was set at \$1,000 apiece. Maximum penalty: a \$2,000 fine and five years in jail.

© *The Ethics of the Fathers*, Chapter II, Verse 21.



Great places to go...



MOUNT RAINIER in Washington, gleaming in white-crested majesty, beckons you to one of the many fabulous vacationlands in the Pacific Northwest. This fourth highest U. S. peak, viewed from Paradise Valley, is a short, pleasant trip from Seattle.



MANY GLACIER HOTEL on Swiftcurrent Lake is in the heart of Montana's Glacier National Park. Here you can explore a mountain or valley every day . . . hike or ride through snowfields or virgin timber, fish or loaf on sunlit shores of blue, glacier-fed lakes.

2 Great Northern Trains get you there



ON THE EMPIRE BUILDER relax in The Ranch, where Western hospitality rules. There's no railway car like it! The Ranch is just one of the luxurious features that make Great Northern's streamlined Empire Builder newest and best to the Pacific Northwest. You go great when you go Great Northern.



ON THE WESTERN STAR, which serves Glacier National Park from June 15 to September 10, you dine like a king at modest cost. This modern streamliner offers you travel luxury and comfort both in Pullmans and in economical Day-Nite coaches. You go great when you go Great Northern.

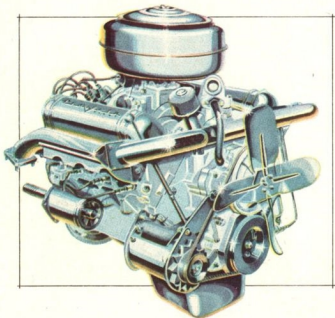


For information on ☐ Glacier Park, ☐ Pacific Northwest, ☐ California, check, clip and mail to Great Northern Railway, Dept. T-32, St. Paul 1, Minnesota. Include your name and address.

Great Northern's
EMPIRE BUILDER



2 Great Trains
WESTERN STAR

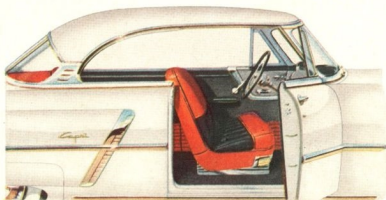


**THE MIGHTY NEW LINCOLN V-8 ENGINE—
EFFICIENT AS TOMORROW'S HIGHWAYS**

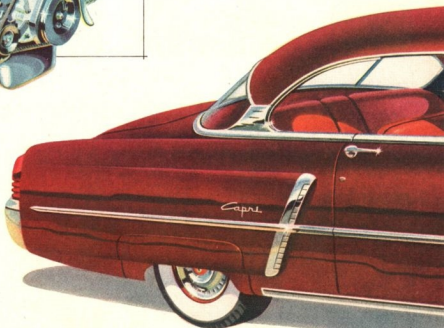
This completely new power plant features 160 high compression horsepower, overhead valves, exclusive "Hi-Swirl" combustion chambers, a five-bearing micro-balanced crankshaft, a 7.5 to 1 compression ratio. The premium product by the builders of more V-8s than all other car makers combined. Result is smooth, spirited response; more power than you may ever need. All this plus shift-free HYDRA-MATIC Transmission, as standard equipment.

**MODERN—COMFORTABLE—
LIKE FUNCTIONAL FURNITURE**

A modern living room on wheels. New luxury in every detail. Surprising headroom despite its sweepingly low look. Great areas of glass, matchless among fine cars. Even a luggage compartment with unique capacity.



The one fine
deliberately
designed for
modern living



Standard equipment, accessories, and trim
illustrated are subject to change without notice.
White-wall tires, when available, optional at extra cost.

IN TWO INCOMPARABLE SERIES

FUNCTIONAL, livable... this is the new living... this is Lincoln for 1952.

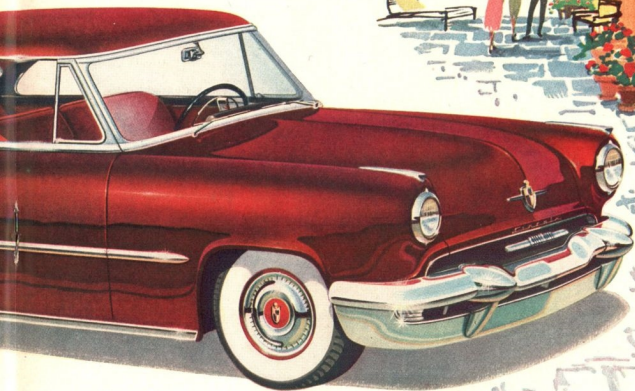
Even its superb new beauty is purposeful. Low, sweeping lines with a forward-looking view in front—roomy but easy to park, easy to garage.

In action it is incredibly responsive. smooth riding, easy handling, even for the finest of cars. For on its sturdy new kind of frame, there is the astonishingly eager new Lincoln V-8 engine. There is also the new

car

Lincoln

FOR 1952



—the *Cosmopolitan*—the *Capri*

ball-joint suspension which permits feathery ease in steering and handling. All these introduce a new era of performance to the American Road.

So it is a *modern car for modern living*... as beautiful and businesslike as today's new homes, as tuned to the times as furniture in the new perspective.

Luxurious, of course... in full keeping with the great Lincoln tradition. And in keeping with today's demands—Lincoln for

1952 is also expected to "work for its living." More than a completely new car, here is a new approach to fine-car motoring.

Visit your dealer's showroom. There you will see the new Lincoln Cosmopolitan and the Capri on proud display. There you will discover firsthand how much more you can expect from a modern fine car—and get from the new Lincolns for 1952.

LINCOLN DIVISION—FORD MOTOR COMPANY

BASICALLY NEW AS MODERN ARCHITECTURE

A reason for every dimension, a purpose behind each line. Note, for example, the down-sweep hood, the easy driver's view to the right fender's edge. And underneath—a new principle of frame construction using rigid I-beams—a new principle of ball-joint front-end suspension, first of its kind on any American production-line automobile.

"MORNING, TOM SAWYER... here's some chemistry for your fence"

It was long, long ago that Tom Sawyer enlisted a corps of juvenile helpers to whitewash Aunt Polly's fence in Hannibal, Missouri.

In recent years, more than whitewash has been needed to preserve the world-famous "Tom Sawyer fence" which stands on the original site. Some of its posts and planks had begun to rot.

So it was that the Mark Twain Municipal Board called in a new group of Tom Sawyer's helpers recently . . . the wood-preserved chemists of Monsanto.

We like to think that all of Mark Twain's characters—Tom, Becky Thatcher, Huck Finn, Aunt Polly—were looking on with approval as Monsanto Penta (pentachlorophenol) made the fence safe from rot and deterioration for years to come.

Odds are you haven't any historically famous fences that need protection against rot, decay or termites. But you may need to safeguard your investments in new or old buildings, loading platforms, poles and posts, bridge decking, heavy and expensive timbers of all kinds.

Such structures can be made to last years longer by using Penta-pretreated lumber, or by applying a formulation of Monsanto Penta (also known as Santophen 20) . . . the cleanest, easiest-handled, most efficient of all wood preservatives.

It's available under many brand names in hardware, implement, cooperative or mail order stores. Monsanto Chemical Company, St. Louis 4, Missouri. In Canada: Monsanto Canada Limited, Montreal, Vancouver.

Santophen: Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.



Serving Industry . . . Which Serves Mankind



MILESTONES

Married. Betty (*The Greatest Show on Earth*) Hutton, 31, cinematress, who said: "I don't enjoy being free"; and Hollywood Dance Director Charles O'Curran, 37; both for the second time; in Las Vegas, Nev.

Married. August A. ("Gussie") Busch Jr., 52, hereditary president of Anheuser-Busch, Inc. (Budweiser beer); and Gertrude ("Trudie") Buholzer, 25, a Swiss restaurateur's daughter whom he met in Switzerland in 1949 while on a trip to buy a black schnauzer; he for the third time; in Hot Springs, Ark.

Divorced. By Pearl (*Tired*) Bailey, 33, Negro nightclub singer and musicomedienne (*Arms and the Girl*); John Randolph Pinkett Jr., 37, her third husband, who, she charged: 1) interfered with her career, 2) hit her with a telephone, and 3) "split my skull open" with a pistol; after almost four years of marriage; in Las Vegas, Nev.

Died. Don Stephen Senanayake, 67; first Prime Minister of Ceylon; of brain injuries, in a fall from his horse; in Colombo, Ceylon (see FOREIGN NEWS).

Died. Hans Heinrich Dieckhoff, 67, Adolf Hitler's last Ambassador to the U.S.; after long illness; in Lenzkirch, Germany. Distantly related by marriage to Nazi Foreign Minister Joachim von Ribbentrop, chunky, affable, Roman Catholic Dieckhoff was required, as his first public act in the U.S., to chide Archbishop Mundelein of Chicago for referring to Hitler as "that Austrian paper hanger." After 18 months in the U.S., Diplomat Dieckhoff was recalled by the Führer in 1938 and never came back.

Died. Baron Lindsay of Birker, 72 (Alexander Dunlop ["Sandy"] Lindsay), for 25 years the learned master of Balliol College, Oxford; at Stoke-on-Trent, England. Fabian Socialist Lindsay, more noted as an educator than as a scholar, believed that English university education is too stereotyped (mere intellectual training proceeds only "the clever ass," he once said). In 1938, he stood unsuccessfully for Parliament as a "popular front," anti-Munich candidate from Oxford. His lectures on political theory after World War I prompted one hearer to say: "One had the sense of being present at an occasion." His son Michael, a graduate student in Canberra, Australia, succeeds to the barony created in 1945. The son's wife, Hsiao Li, who served with Red-sympathizing Michael in Mao Tse-tung's guerrilla forces in 1941-45, is the first Chinese woman ever to become a British peeress.

Died. Camillo Serafini, 88, governor and top civil officer of Vatican City since the Lateran Treaty of 1929 between Italy and the Holy See; of angina pectoris; in Rome.

TIME, MARCH 31, 1952

Modern way to show your color slides

Kodak
TRADE MARK



And delightfully easy, too. This viewer combines 2 x 2-inch slide projector and screen in one compact unit. Just plug it in and you're ready to enjoy your color pictures, enlarged over four times, crisp and bright even in a fully lighted room. Try it at your Kodak dealer's.

EASTMAN KODAK COMPANY
ROCHESTER 4, N. Y.

Kodaslide Table Viewer 4X

Luminized f/3.5 lens. New-type Day-View screen. Convection-cooled. Operates on AC or DC. \$49.50. Price subject to change without notice.

G R A C E S P A C E P A G E



America's most preferred imported car

Discriminating America has shown its complete approval of the Jaguar by buying more Jaguars than all the rest of the imported makes in the over \$2,000 bracket put together. There could be no more conclusive testimony to the beauty, spaciousness, power and performance of the 160 h.p. Mark VII Sedan, and the unique achievements of the Jaguar XK120 Sports. Both these magnificent cars are powered by the Jaguar XK120 motor which gives speeds in excess of 100 m.p.h. with effortless ease. Prices from \$4035.



Distributors for Eastern States:—The Hoffman Motor Car Co. Inc., 487 Park Avenue, New York, 22, and at Equire Building, South Water Street, Chicago.
Distributors for States West of Mississippi:—Charles H. Hornburg Jr., 9176 Sunset Boulevard, Los Angeles, California.

JAGUAR

THE THEATER

The Happy Ham

(See Cover)

More than half a million Americans during the past year have been bewitched by the Devil. This particular Devil is a jovial old party who wears a rumpled dinner jacket over his generous paunch, and sports no horns or tail. His glance, though sometimes leering, is never demonic, and he talks about Heaven and Hell with a twinkle, like a fat, fond uncle.

The Devil's name is Charles Laughton, and he speaks of Heaven and Hell in the 50-year-old words of George Bernard Shaw. Next week, as Laughton brings Shaw's *Don Juan in Hell* on its third trip into Manhattan for an eight-week run, he enjoys the satanic satisfaction of a man who has confounded the experts, given a new theatrical trend a tremendous boost, and turned the old pastime of reading aloud into a booming big business.

The touring *Don Juan* has already piled up gross profits of more than \$1,000,000. When it was interrupted three months ago to let the cast do some movie acting, Charles Laughton went off on a solo tour, to give readings from the Bible, Aesop and Dickens. Six weeks later he pocketed \$90,000 of the \$164,000 gross. Laughton says complacently: "Contrary to what I'd been told in the entertainment industry, people everywhere have a common shy hunger for literature."

Shining Sticks. With *Don Juan in Hell*, Laughton is tossing a sizable bone to the culture-starved. *Don Juan*, the seldom-played third act of Shaw's *Man and Superman*, is a dream sequence that is short on dramatic action and two hours long on Shavian talk about sex, marriage, war & peace, science, religion, literature, politics and man's fate. Before it was tried by Laughton and the other talented members of the cast (Charles Boyer, Sir Cedric Hardwicke, Agnes Moorehead), *Don Juan* had never had a major U.S. production. "The longest theatrical aside in the his-

How to Read Aloud at Home

(The Laughton System)

Don't Sit Down. You can read more easily and with less strain if your torso is erect. Put a bench or chair on a table and use it as a breast-high lectern. Lean on it all you want.

Speak Naturally. Your normal voice is your best reading voice—use it.

Don't Go Highbrow. Pick a book that you know and enjoy. Since it will be more fun for you, it will be more fun for your listeners.

Never Make It a Chore. Quit reading when you're tired or your attention begins to wander. If a story bores you, stop it and start another. There's no harm done if you skip a few evenings.

Let Your Listeners Alone. They can sew or knit or repair fishing tackle. Don't make them feel that listening is a duty.

When You Stop Reading, Start Talking. Mental stimulation is the goal. You've shared the reading, now share the ideas that come from it.

tory of the drama," it was regarded as fitter for the library than the stage. Shaw himself conceded that it would never be successfully played because "they . . . will think it nothing but a pack of words."

But audiences throughout the U.S.—in Oakland, New Orleans, Salt Lake City, Syracuse and Williamsport, Pa.—have been eating it up. Businessmen and bobby-soxers, college students and clubwomen have jammed theaters and auditoriums and high-school gymnasiums to hear the Devil and Don Juan swap epigrams and arguments. As the grosses mounted, the show-business weekly, *Variety*, headlined: "STICKS OUTSHINE BROADWAY."

Other actors jumped aboard the bandwagon: Tyrone Power got ready to tour

with Poet Stephen Vincent Benét's *John Brown's Body*; Sarah Churchill and Edward Thommen headed west to read the letters of Ellen Terry and Bernard Shaw; Emylin Williams arrived from London with the novels of Charles Dickens under his arm. One might have thought the movies, radio and television had never been invented, and that the golden years of the Chautauqua circuit[®] were back again.

French Accent. Besides playing in *Don Juan*, Charles Laughton staged and cast it. At first, he had trouble signing up Charles Boyer, who was afraid his French accent might make a hash of the long set speeches. "All right, Charles," said Laughton, "please recast the show for me and find someone else to do *Don Juan*." The delicate compliment did the trick. Says Laughton: "The public forgets that Boyer was a great actor before he ever became a romantic lead in movies."

Boyer is also a great hypochondriac. During most of the first tour, he kept constant check on his temperature with two thermometers. Sometimes he even sneaked one on stage, concealed it behind his hand and took his temperature between lines. Once, Agnes Moorehead threw him a sudden, unexpected cue, and Boyer had to sputter the thermometer out of his mouth before returning to his role of the Great Lover.

[®] Chautauqua began in 1874 as a summer training camp for Methodist Sunday-school teachers. When cultural lectures were added to the religious curriculum, thousands flocked to the outdoor "God's temple" on the shores of New York's Lake Chautauqua. After the turn of the century, lecturers, singers, Swiss bell-ringers, dramatic troupes and dancers were touring a circuit of 200 Chautauquas in 31 states. In 1924, Chautauqua's peak, summer brought brown Chautauqua tents to 12,000 towns. More than 30 million people heard such singers as Galli-Curci and John McCormack, such politicians as Al Smith, Senator Bob La Follette and Socialist Eugene Debs. Russell H. Conwell gave his famous "Acres of Diamonds" speech nearly 6,000 times, and another spellbinder, William Jennings Bryan, was able to draw "40 acres of parked Fords." Movies and radio combined to finish off Chautauqua: in 1925 it quickly and quietly faded away.



THE FIRST DRAMA QUARTETTE: LAUGHTON, BOYER, MOOREHEAD, HARDWICKE
From Oakland to New Orleans, the Devil revived an old pastime.

Eileen Darby—Graphic House



QUASIMODO



REMBRANDT



MR. BARRETT



HENRY VIII



CAPTAIN BLIGH

Culver

In the linen closet, a captive pantrymaid.

Laughton's most difficult problem, triumphantly solved, was the staging of *Don Juan*. The tours were a hopsotch of one- and two-night stands, often hundreds of miles apart. The stages were anything from a banquet hall to a fraternal temple. There was no use carrying elaborate settings or props; there might not be adequate lights or even a curtain.

For a time, Laughton fiddled with plans to bathe each actor in a pool of light, or to sit them on ladders with enormous trains of cloth. He finally settled for simplicity. Recalling the "drama" of intent musicians turning the pages of their scores as they play, he perched the actors on high stools, got four music stands and four outsized, green-bound scripts to place on each stand. There is no curtain. Laughton merely walks on stage, makes a few pleasant, informal remarks, and introduces the other players. They get on their stools, open their books, and the play begins.

What the audience sees is not really simplicity; however, but deep theatrical cunning. Only gradually—and sometimes not at all—do theatergoers become aware that the cast is acting, without seeming to act. "Every movement of the body, even the turning of the pages, becomes important," explains Laughton. "You mustn't move, except for a startling effect." As the tempo increases, an actor will slip from his stool and move to center stage in time for his big prose "aria." As theater-wise Director Jed Harris pointed out: "By appearing to read, but actually knowing their parts by heart, they make the whole thing come alive. In a theatrical production, the power of illusion would be much more difficult." Playwright J. B. Priestley, who saw the show in Brooklyn, was inspired to write the actors a new play. "I got excited about it. I saw that there was in it the basis of a new form. You couldn't call it drama—perhaps heightened debate or oratory."

Caught in the Closet. Charles Laughton's love of the theater took a quarter-century to find its outlet. He was born in 1890 in the Victoria Hotel in Scarborough, a resort town on the east coast of England. As the eldest of the three sons of hotel-owning Robert and Elizabeth Laughton, he was supposed to follow in their footsteps. But Charles showed his inclination early. He played endlessly with a toy puppet show until his brother Tom,

who had built a guillotine out of a camera shutter, beheaded the marionettes. Laughton's next theatrical disaster came at the age of eight: his mother surprised him in a large linen closet, where, dressed in pillowslips and sheets, he was performing dramatic solos before a captive audience of one entranced pantrymaid.

At Stonyhurst College, Charles landed a part in a school play. His first press notice read, in its entirety: "We hope to see some more of Mr. Laughton." Others hoped to see less. A Scarborough neighbor described the adolescent Charles: "He was one of the most ungainly schoolboys I ever saw, very fat, with a huge head, and a little cap. We should dearly have liked to have kicked him . . ."

After Stonyhurst, Charles was sent to London, to learn hotelkeeping at Claridge's. He spent most of his spare time, and all his money, at the theater; he managed to see *Chu-Chin-Chow* 13 times. In World War I, Laughton was a private by choice ("Something told me I might not be the kind of fellow to take command of men under fire"), was gassed and invalidated home. He spent the next five years in Scarborough, ostensibly working in his

family's hotel; actually, he was hanging about amateur theatricals. His persistence paid off. His family gave in, and made him a small allowance. Charles went to London again and enrolled in the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art.

Horrible Higgins. He arrived, says a fellow student, as "a great lot of a fellow with a North Country accent, who couldn't find his hat because he was sitting on it." But when Laughton began to recite, he ceased to be a figure of fun: he held the room spellbound. For his portrayal of Higgins in Shaw's *Pygmalion*, he won the academy's highest award. Shaw dropped in on one rehearsal and commented: "Young man, you were horrible as my Higgins, but nothing will stop you from getting to the top of the tree in a year."

Shaw knew an actor when he saw one. Within twelve months Laughton appeared in eight West End plays, and kept on climbing. In 1929 he married Elsa Lancaster, who had played his secretary in Arnold Bennett's *Mr. Prohack*. Elsa, a redhead, was the toast of the Bloomsbury intellectuals. She had danced with Isadora Duncan, was part-owner of a hole-in-the-wall nightclub, and was getting tired of being called "elfin." In her elfin book, *Charles Laughton and I*, Elsa says they first became interested in one another when they discovered that, though ordinarily gabby, they were practically dumb when they were alone together.

Whose Movie? Laughton reached Broadway in *Payment Deferred* (1931), a grim little drama that won more critical praise than public favor. He followed it with a flop, *The Fatal Alibi*, but by that time he had caught the eye of Hollywood scouts, and was signed to make *The Devil and the Deep* for Paramount. In a crowded Hollywood restaurant, the Laughtons were set upon by Tallulah Bankhead, who roared: "Dahling! I hear you're going to be in my movie!" There were other slights. When the Hollywood eye first lit on Laughton, the Hollywood voice said: "Who's the fat man?" Elsa, even more of an unknown than her husband, spent her time examining what she called the "late Marzipan" architecture of Southern California.

But Laughton in *The Devil and the Deep* made an impression—even on Hollywood. He was offered the role of Nero in Cecil B. DeMille's *The Sign of the Cross*, and followed with star parts in *If I*



PAUL GREGORY

Max Peter Haas

In a bar, an entrancing ballet.

Never before has any famous tire
protected you so completely

ARMSTRONG

Rhino-Flex TIRES



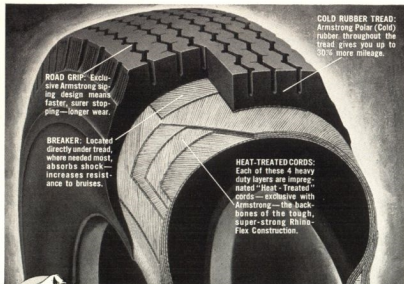
ARMSTRONG, one of America's oldest tire manufacturers, leads the industry with the longest, strongest user protection ever offered on any famous passenger tire—*unconditionally guaranteed for 18 months...at no extra cost!* Protect your family—protect your car. Get Armstrong Tires!

**UNCONDITIONALLY
GUARANTEED
FOR 18 MONTHS
against all road hazards**



SOLID PROTECTION! With Armstrong Rhino-Flex Tires you get this sensational guarantee—with absolutely *no limit on mileage!*

DON'T TAKE RISKS! Safeguard your car against blowouts. Have your tires checked *now*. See your Armstrong dealer for free inspection.



ROAD GRIP: Exclusive Armstrong siping design means faster, surer stopping—longer wear.

BREAKER: Located directly under tread, where needed most, absorbs shock—increases resistance to bruises.

HEAT-TREATED CORDS: Each of these 4 heavy duty layers are impregnated "Heat-Treated" cords—exclusive with Armstrong—the backbone of the tough, super-strong Rhino-Flex Construction.

COLD RUBBER TREAD: Armstrong Polar (Cold) rubber throughout the tread gives you up to 30% more mileage.



SUPER-STRONG ARMSTRONG! At terrific speeds, 1,000 miles a day, over sizzling concrete and hole-gutted roads—Armstrong Rhino-Flex Tires pass tests on the famed Devil's Causeway for proved safety, comfort, long wear.

ARMSTRONG RUBBER COMPANY, West Haven 16, Conn., Norwalk, Conn., Natchez, Miss., Des Moines, Iowa, 1350 Sansome Street, San Francisco, Calif.
Export Division: 20 East 50th Street, New York 22, N.Y.

Had a Million, *Island of Lost Souls*, and the movie version of *Payment Deferred* (Elsa's role in it was given to Maureen O'Sullivan, and dejected Elsa went back to England; she returned later and has been outstanding in numerous character parts, notably in *Come to the Stable* and *The Big Clock*). In the next decade Laughton became the movies' top character actor in such box-office smashes as *The Private Life of Henry VIII*, *The Barretts of Wimpole Street*, *Ruggles of Red Gap*, *Les Misérables*, *Mutiny on the Bounty*, *The Hunchback of Notre Dame*.

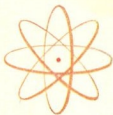
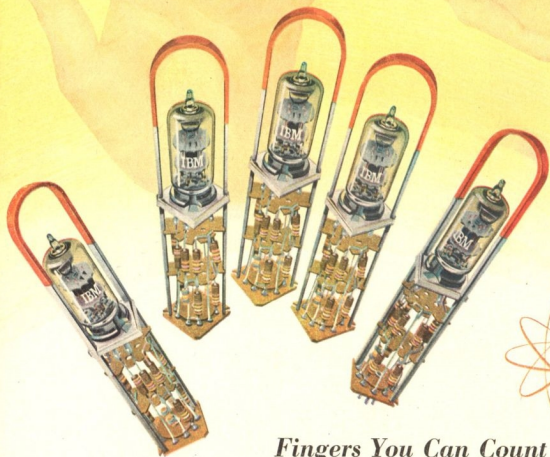
At the very height of his movie career, Laughton abandoned the screen for six months to act with the small, serious-minded Old Vic company in London for £20 a week. This disinterested gesture produced an artistic failure that still rangles, for though Laughton threw himself passionately into the role of *Macbeth*, he admits now that he "stank it up." Flora Robson, who played Lady Macbeth, thinks he had all the intensity needed for Shakespeare, but no feeling for the poetry: "He just rolled it out like a steamroller."

Laughton has figured out this failure by now: "I was not told about the iambic pentameter and I tried to make sense of Shakespeare and that will not do. What you do is to listen to Shakespeare and obey his rules, one of his rules is the iambic pentameter, and if you are lucky and have an ear Shakespeare will make sense of you."

But if Shakespeare eluded him, Hollywood did not. The Laughtons became thoroughly acclimated to California, and planned to become U.S. citizens (a goal they reached in 1950). Then came World War II, and the Battle of Britain. They hurried to a British consulate to ask how they could help, and were told to stay where they were. In 1940 their London flat was bombed out. Both feel, uneasily, that the British public has never quite forgiven them for sitting out the war in the U.S.

During the war years, Laughton was restless. He tried to lose himself in his collection of art (Renoir, Cézanne, Utrillo), and in organizing classical jam sessions. Then he began dropping into U.S. Army hospitals, where he read aloud from Charles Dickens, James Thurber, Asop, Thomas Wolfe, the Bible. Says Laughton: "The men in the hospital, unlike the people in the theaters, when they didn't understand said so out loud and if I didn't understand either I learned to admit it. . . . And when I did understand and they did not, I knew I wasn't doing it right and wrestled with it until they did. . . ." The attention he got from the wounded soldiers first led Laughton to suspect that a lot of Americans want more than comic books in their literary diet. He passionately urges people to read to each other at home (see box). He is convinced that it is the sort of shared experience that draws families and friends closer together.

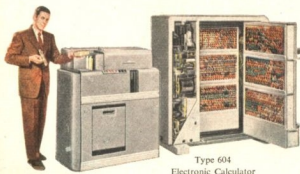
Man in a Bar. Three years ago, Laughton did his reading on Ed Sullivan's *Host of the Town* TV show. At the moment he



Fingers You Can Count On

These are electronic "fingers" . . . the compact and rugged pluggable units in IBM Electronic Business Machines. Their high-speed counting capacity and amazing accuracy meet the most exacting accounting and calculating requirements of business, industry, and engineering.

These "fingers" . . . backed by IBM service, research, and development . . . are helping to fulfill production demands with economy of time, materials, and costs.



Type 604
Electronic Calculator



Electronic Business Machines

INTERNATIONAL BUSINESS MACHINES



IS SHE WORTH HER SALT ?

She requires tons and tons every year!

That aluminum-backed mirror, the plastic jars, the lipstick tissue, the glass lamps, and even the lovely gown of rayon sheer—in fact everything around her—is made from or with the help of a chemical derived from salt.

When the pioneers captured the Ohio salt lands from the Indians, salt sold for a cow and a calf a bushel, it was so scarce. Today one plant of DIAMOND ALKALI is over a salt layer so thick that it is inexhaustible for many generations. Which is fortunate, because practically any industry you can name, directly or indirectly, uses either caustic soda, or soda ash or chlorine, all made from salt by DIAMOND. Consequently, the present expansion of hundreds of industries becomes an enormously enlarged market for DIAMOND.



 *Chemicals you live by* ... **DIAMOND ALKALI COMPANY** CLEVELAND, OHIO

SODA ASH • CAUSTIC SODA • CHLORINE & DERIVATIVES • BICARBONATE OF SODA • SILICATES • CALCIUM COMPOUNDS • CHROME COMPOUNDS • ALKALI SPECIALTIES



ELSA LANCHESTER

Combine

She got a bear with a pink plush heart.

went on the air, a young man named Paul Gregory happened to drop into a Manhattan bar. He stared entranced at the bar's TV set as Laughton dramatized his readings by balletlike turnings of his heavy body, ducking his dewlapped chin into his collar, shooting sly glances from his spaniel-sad eyes. Greatly excited, Gregory phoned Laughton at his hotel, went up to see him the next afternoon, and stayed long into the night. By the time he left, he had convinced Laughton that he should go on a cross-country tour and make people pay to hear his readings.

Gregory's career had been almost the reverse of Laughton's. A remarkably handsome young man, Gregory complains that people were always trying to make an actor of him and ignoring his undeniable talents for business and organization. After bit parts in movies and radio, he had finally got the sort of job he wanted, as a concert manager for Music Corporation of America.

Laughton's solo reading tours were made under M.C.A. sponsorship, but 30-year-old Gregory quit his job and went into business for himself to manage the First Drama Quartette (which plays *Don Juan in Hell*). He claims that his four prima donnas display surprisingly little temperament. Laughton, says Gregory, "has a reputation for being difficult, and he can be extremely difficult. But Charles and I work very well together." Agnes Moorehead and Cedric Hardwicke have the controlled emotions of veteran troupers. The only near blowup was caused by Boyer, who got a case of nerves during the chaotic train and plane rides of a series of one-night stands. Boyer called in Gregory and announced that he was quitting. Gregory silyly assented, but added, as an afterthought, that the instant Boyer left he would be served with a \$100,000 lawsuit for breach of contract. With Gallic practicality, Boyer calmed down.

Terrible to Terrific. The success of Laughton's readings has revived a critics' wrangle over the quality of his acting. Opinions range, as they always have, from terrible to terrific. One noted Broadway director calls him "100% true-blue ham." But British Cinemogul Sir Alexander Korda insists that Laughton is a genius. "He has a feverish will for being superlatively good, a wonderful sincerity."

Fellow actors are apt to give him bad marks in technique, but they are impressed by his ability to immerse himself in a role, study it, think about it, live it. When he played *Rembrandt*, he read every scrap he could find about the painter, down to details on what kind of brushes artists used in the 17th century. As the domineering father in *The Barretts of Wimpole Street*, he became intolerably high & mighty around his own home. When he acted the murderer in *Payment Deferred*, he got so morose he nearly had a nervous breakdown. Says Korda of these soul struggles: "What he needs is not a director but a midwife."

It is this passion for living his parts that has led his wife to call Laughton "a gifted amateur." Charles shrugs agreement: "Why not? After all, amateur means lover,* doesn't it? I see no reason why a professional shouldn't love his work as much as a hobbyist loves his."

Proust to Plato. Offstage, the Laughtons live a quietly busy life in a small (for Hollywood), eleven-room house that has little ground of its own but, happily, faces on 50 acres of a neighbor's orchards. Elsa works steadily at her non-paying job with Hollywood's Turnabout Theater (TIME, May 24, 1948), and shuttles between nightclub engagements in Manhattan and Los Angeles. Charles has rearranged their living room into a studio where he trains the dedicated and largely unknown young actors of the Charles Laughton Players. When he goes to bed, he surrounds himself with books (from Proust to Plato) and samples them as a dowager might a box of chocolates. When a friend chided him for being self-consciously highbrow, Laughton replied simply: "You've got to remember that I was brought up in a country pub, that all my people were hotelkeepers, and that I'm just coming into the world of culture."

Laughton is diffident with strangers, impatient with fools, and warmly loyal to his friends. Agnes Moorehead describes him as "a big bear with a big, pink, plush heart." His passion for flowers is so great that he will walk miles to see the spring's first crocus. In the gardens of Chapel Hill, N.C., he was so moved by the budding of narcissi and daffodils that he cried. Laughton's personal untidiness upsets some of his friends, but one of them, Actor Arthur Macrae, thinks it more deliberate than careless: "After all, Charles is a funny-

* Etymologist Joseph Shipley concurs, but also points to a close relationship between *amateur* and *ham*. *Amateur* stems from the Latin, *amare*, to love. The cockney version—*h-amateur*—was later blended with *Hamlet* (a play that is often "h-amateurly" performed), to coin the actor's meaning of *ham*.

how to make
the world's
driest martini



Try the Blonde-Martini...the driest, most perfect martini! 4 parts gin; 1 part Dubonnet Blonde; stir with ice; serve well chilled with lemon peel, onion or olive. The only mixer that makes the Blonde-Martini is Dubonnet Blonde, product of the House of Dubonnet.

**Dubonnet
Blonde**



DUBONNET BLONDE APERITIF WINE,
PRODUCT OF U.S.A.

© 1952 DUBONNET CORP., PHILA., PA.



**Lost your
Smoking appetite?**



Trust a KOOL



To still taste right!



TASTE GONE STALE?
**Smoke KOOLs as your
steady smoke for that
clean, KOOL taste!**

looking sort of fellow, and he knows it. There's no sense trying to have an air of an 18th century courtier when you look like that." Laughton, even blunter about his appearance, says flatly: "I have a face like the behind of an elephant."

Tired but Happy. The readings have given a healthy push to Laughton's career. He is signed for at least four new movies (including one with Abbott & Costello), and this week begins a new radio series for the American Medical Association. He has enough reading projects to keep him busy for a decade. He intends to find time for another assault on Shakespeare: his great ambition is to do a really bang-up performance of *King Lear*, but he doesn't yet feel ready for the part. Tentatively scheduled for this fall is another reading tour based on James Thurber's *My Life and Hard Times*.

Laughton regards himself as overworked, but very happy. And he is proud of the remark Elsa made when he got home after one of the grueling tours with *Don Juan*, "Charles," she said, "you look very tired—and 15 years younger!"

New Plays in Manhattan

Flight into Egypt (by George Tabori) is full of harsh subject matter that at times makes harrowing theater. But the subject matters infinitely less than it might, partly because Playwright Tabori never determines just what it is, partly because he never discovers quite where to stop. Writing of an Austrian refugee family bogged down in Cairo while trying to reach the U.S., he cannot separate foreground from background, or circumstance from fate.

Franz and Lili Engel, with their little son Bubi, fled Vienna after their shop was bombed, and Franz had spent months in Buchenwald. In a corrupt and decadent Cairo they live in desperate debt, with Franz confined to a wheelchair and Lili enduring insults and dishonor to make ends meet. A fellow Austrian urges them to go back to Vienna. But just then their U.S. visas come through—only for the consulate's doctor to find that Franz' condition, despite his heroic efforts to hide it, is hopeless. Only by swallowing poison can he set his wife and Bubi free.

In tense moments of writing, in individual scenes, *Flight into Egypt* becomes vivid and even terrifying. Elia Kazan's direction is forceful, and as the suffering husband & wife, Paul Lukas and Gusti Huber give fine, telling performances. But the play falls far short of significant drama. It clearly concerns not just the plight of refugees, but the question of their always being foreigners, and the corruption that menaces them in a foreign land. Yet even while it interlaces these three themes, the play at bottom rests on none of them; at bottom it is pure domestic drama—the anguished struggle of a wife to shield a proud, helpless husband and to support him and their child.

Just as he chokes his story with too many themes, Tabori ultimately deadens it with too much theater. His endless sharp incidents and episodes are a little like the



"Par for any course
...wheaty, wonderful
TRISCUIT wafers! Their
crisp zestiness suits my
taste to a tee.
Right down the fairway
for snack fare.
Get **TRISCUIT**—they go
with everything!"



© NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY



read **TIME** every week—
for the news from all sides of the

IRON CURTAIN

TIME, MARCH 31, 1952

bumps and blasts of air encountered in amusement-park Funlands; he breaks up into mere sensations what should build up into a sustained experience.

One Bright Day (by Sigmund Miller) is a briskly mediocre rehandling of a classical dilemma. The dilemma, most memorably set forth in Ibsen's *An Enemy of the People*, is the one between integrity and self-interest when a source of revenue becomes a source of public danger. In the present case, what shall a drug manufacturer do when he learns that under certain circumstances his chief product is harmful and even fatal? After all, not just his own livelihood is at stake, but that of his associates, his employees, the town itself. Before Julian Prescott (well played by Howard Lindsay) comes to a decision, there is much airing of opinions and a fair amount of melodrama.

Were *One Bright Day* a novel, the exact word for it would be "readable." The audience is always interested in what will happen next, and apathetic to the whole thing next morning. Playwright Miller has carefully appraised his theme for what it is worth as theater. He has decided just how much humor may prove of use; has decided, less soundly, just how much romance; and has got his play a nice smooth production. He is more shrewd than gifted; and not the first playwright who, while dramatizing the cleavage between ethics and economics on the stage, has managed to combine them at the work table.

The Long Watch (by Harvey Haislip) would seem almost deliberately meant to bore were it not so glaringly designed to please. A wartime story about the WAVES, it is for half the way a prankish comedy, then abruptly swings over to melodrama. The melodrama turns on a WAVE who falls asleep while on duty. The first-night critics proved to be of sterner stuff.

New Musical in Manhattan

Three Wishes for Jamie (book by Charles O'Neal & Abe Burrows; music & lyrics by Ralph Blane) is an almost immoderately innocuous musical. It tries very hard to endow a mere formula with the magic of a fairy tale, and struggles, by being as tame as it is Irish, to promote an Eire of good feeling.

Jamie (John Raitt) is a young Irishman who, when offered three wishes by the Queen of the Fairies, chooses travel, a lovely bride and a son who shall speak Gaelic. His first wish granted, Jamie gains his second (Anne Jeffreys) near Atlanta, Ga. But his bride turns out to be barren, and the third wish takes a lot of plot.

Despite its Irishness, *Three Wishes* is raspberry syrup without a drop of poteen. John Raitt sings handsomely, but Ralph Blane's tunes seldom seem hummable without also seeming familiar. There are nice George Jenkins sets and Miles White costumes, and there is at least one thoroughly gay dance number. If wishes were horses, the show might go at a fast enough clip to be fun; as it is, it just ambles from one mild scene to another.



BANK VAULTS



LIBRARIES



Stop Moisture Damage Electrically!



In Linen Closets •
Basement Playrooms •
Store Rooms •
Shipping Rooms •
Workshops, Warehouses •
Photographic Dark Rooms,
or any place where
moisture is a problem.

Frigidaire Electric Dehumidifier



You can put a permanent end to your moisture worries the instant you plug in this amazing device. And there's no muss, fuss or messy chemicals to bother with. The Dehumidifier positively controls moisture in any closed area up to 8,000 cubic feet.

Its light weight and convenient handles make it easily portable from room to room — and its smart new styling harmonizes with room furnishings.

The Frigidaire Dehumidifier is powered by the Meter-Miser — same thrifty unit

used in Frigidaire Refrigerators. Backed by special 5-Year Protection Plan.

See your Frigidaire Dealer for further details. Or write for free folder, to Frigidaire Division of General Motors, Dayton 1, O. In Canada, Leaside (Toronto 17), Ont.



Frigidaire reserves the right to change specifications, or discontinue models, without notice

in every
business,
where
anyone
speaks,
you
need a

Webcor®
BUSINESS MACHINE



The new Webcor business machine is designed to cut costs and increase efficiency wherever a word is spoken or a sound is made in any business.

Made by Webster-Chicago, the Webcor takes the excess load from existing dictation machines; it makes inventory taking half the job it used to be; it makes sales training sessions more effective and puts life into salesmen's and other field reports! All Business Communications are strengthened!

How? By recording all sound on a stainless steel wire by simply flicking a switch. And when the sound has served its purpose, it is automatically erased.

The Webcor Business Machine costs about the same as a standard office typewriter, and not much more to operate and maintain!



by WEBSTER-CHICAGO

SEND FOR FREE FOLDER:

"Chapter 228 in Business Machines"

Dept. 12, Webster-Chicago, Chicago 39, Ill.

RADIO & TV

First Things First

Jennie Lewis is a big (5 ft. 8½ in.), bosomy, blonde showgirl who changed her name to "Dagmar" and made quite a splash on TV last year in NBC's *Broadway Open House* (TIME, July 9). With her sensational looks, Dagmar didn't even have to try very hard: she merely sat on a high stool, breathed deeply, and occasionally malaproposed her way through a poem or a short play. Last week, looking bigger and blonder than ever, after months of "trying to find the right kind of format," Dagmar was back on TV with her



DAGMAR

By Friedman—NBC

A fundamental discovery.

own show, *Dagmar's Canteen* (Sun. 12:15 a.m., NBC).

Music and comedy acts spice the program, but Hostess Dagmar is still the whole show, and her talents are not quite up to filling the TV screen: she recites, sings (in a pleasant little voice), dances (inexpertly), and breathes deeply. She prefers to play the dumb blonde off the set as well as on, but Dagmar is shrewdly aware of fundamentals. Says she: "I used to think I had a 40-inch bust. Last week I discovered I'm a 42, and I thought we'd better tell the people about this right away."

The Middle Majority

"The daytime TV audience is now closely similar to the daytime radio audience—upper middle-class women find it dull, cheap, sordid; middle majority women find it gives them enjoyment and a variety of experiences." With this beginning, Chicago's Social Research, Inc., has pub-



Be a **BOEING** Engineer!

If you meet Boeing's exacting standards, you will share the prestige of Boeing's engineering leadership. And you'll work with men famous for their pioneering contributions to both civil and military aviation. You'll be aided by the finest research facilities in the industry.

At Boeing you'll work on such challenging projects as supersonic research, guided missiles, the B-47 (world's fastest jet bomber), the still-classified B-52, and other exceptional programs. You'll find a rewarding, long-range career here, in a company that has been growing steadily for 35 years.

There are opportunities at Boeing, right now, for experienced and junior engineers for aircraft

- DESIGN • DEVELOPMENT
- RESEARCH • PRODUCTION
- TOOLING

also for servo-mechanism and electronics designers and analysts, and for physicists and mathematicians with advanced degrees.

Openings are available at Seattle, Washington, and at Wichita, Kansas. Boeing provides generous moving and travel allowances, gives you special training, and pays a good salary that grows with you.

You'll be proud to say, "I'm a Boeing engineer!"

Write today to the address below or use the convenient coupon

JOHN C. SANDERS, Staff Engineer—Personnel
DEPT. A-6
Boeing Airplane Company, Seattle 14, Wash.

Engineering opportunities at Boeing interest me. Please send me further information.

Name _____

Address _____

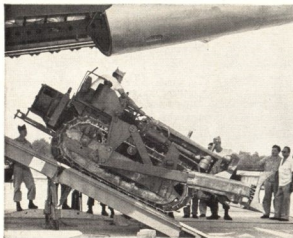
City and State _____



The C-97, as tanker, refuels the B-47; also jet fighters.



Here, it paratroops vital supplies "up front."



Flies bulldozers, road rollers, howitzers 300 mph.



Flying hospital speeds wounded to U. S.

Quick-change star of the Air Force

The Boeing C-97—already the most versatile transport in service—has qualified for another job: the supplying of forward areas. Recent Air Force tests have proved that the big Boeing can handle such heavy forward-area equipment as 155-mm. howitzers, bulldozers, road rollers—even helicopters! Lighter equipment can be paratropped to the same areas.

This unique versatility makes the Stratofreighter virtually a one-plane aerial transport force. It is convertible from one type to another in a matter of hours, so that a single fleet of C-97's equals in usefulness several fleets of less versatile craft.

Suppose vital cargo is needed in a hurry, half a globe away: each C-97 can rush up to 68,500 pounds of freight there at over 300 miles an hour. Next comes a call for aerial refueling. Huge tanks are raised into the plane, a flying boom is attached, and presto, the only cargo-tanker capable of refueling jet fighters and bombers is on its way—adding strategic range to air power!

These same tankers convert readily into transports that carry 130 combat soldiers. Another quick conversion and the giant Boeing becomes the best hospital ship in the air—unique for its speed, capacity and pressurized cabins.

Other advantages of the C-97's versatility: maintenance and crew training are simplified; and it pays its way in *both* directions. As a freighter, the C-97 flies cargo from the United States to Japan and to Europe, makes the return trip as a hospital ship or personnel carrier.

Boeing design made the C-97's the most versatile, most useful transports in service. Boeing production facilities turn them out in volume. This is the same design-and-manufacturing teamwork that produced great fleets of rugged B-17 Flying Fortresses and B-29 Superforts during the last war and, later, the B-50 and the six-jet B-47 Stratojet bomber.

For the Air Force, Boeing builds the

B-47 STRATOJETS

B-50 SUPERFORTRESSES

C-97 STRATOFREIGHTERS

and is now starting production on the B-52 Stratofortress B-jet heavy bomber.

BOEING
STRATOFREIGHTER

Next time you travel— take it easy



There's no rush, no long cab or bus ride when you go Pullman. Railroad stations are so close to

most business offices that you can usually do a full day's work and still catch your train.



As soon as you're aboard, step into the lounge car and relax. If your work needs a few finishing touches, you can take care of it

later, as you travel, in comfort and privacy. But be ready at the first hint of a yawn to enjoy the wonderful comfort of a Pullman bed.



Have no fears about being late for your appointment. You arrive downtown—blocks, not miles,

away from your meeting. Dependable railroad schedules get you there regardless of weather.

Your family takes it easy, too, when you take a Pullman trip. They know Pullman is by far the safest way to travel.

IT'S GOOD BUSINESS TO GO PULLMAN

COMFORTABLE, CONVENIENT AND SAFE

COPYRIGHT 1952, THE PULLMAN COMPANY

lished another report on U.S. radio-TV habits. Thanks to America's "middle majority" housewife, says S.R., television is coming of age.

The m.m. woman watches daytime TV regularly, "in contrast to the upper middle-class wife who has clubs, community activities, visiting, etc." Since the m.m. woman generally feels a bit isolated and needs social stimulation, she watches a few selected programs which have "personality appeal" and "dramatic appeal." (Duty-bound to housework, she rarely allows herself the easy indulgence of seeing all daytime TV shows.) So long as she can imagine herself a participant, the m.m. woman is satisfied. She will even take time to knit booties for a soap-opera baby, write down quips for Arthur Godfrey, point out factual flaws in a recipe. Most often, she has three favorites:

THE KATE SMITH SHOW. "Women still swear by her . . . Kate Smith is the kind of person who can appeal to the housewife alone in her home and cut off from the outside world."

THE BERT PARKS SHOW. "Housewives get relief . . . from Bert Parks. They like his singing, jokes, mugging, look upon him as an 'informal, natural kind of a guy.'"

CREATIVE COOKERY. A local Chicago program with François Pope (Pope School of Fancy Cookery). The m.m. watch avidly, "despite the facts that the dishes are not, by & large, ones they will prepare, and that the dishes are too expensive for them to try." The thrill is purely vicarious.

When the commercials come along, says Social Research, the m.m. housewife assumes an attitude of watchful waiting: "She doesn't want to miss anything that is really good; at the same time, she expects to be largely bored." What the m.m. woman wants is 1) sincerity, 2) originality, 3) attention-holding rhythm, life, color, 4) material that adds to her knowledge, skill or judgment. Concludes Social Research: "TV sponsors might do well to take a close look at their audiences . . ."

Program Preview

For the week starting Friday, March 28. Times are E.S.T., subject to change.

RADIO

Metropolitan Opera (Sat. 2 p.m., ABC). *Alceste*, with Flagstad, Sullivan, Schoeffler, Pernertorfer.

NBC Symphony (Sat. 6:15 p.m., NBC). *Beethoven's Ninth*, with Nan Merriman, Jan Peerce. Conductor: Toscanini.

Jefferson-Jackson Day Dinner (Sat. 10:30 p.m., all radio networks and CBS-TV). Speaker: President Truman.

New York Philharmonic (Sun. 2:30 p.m., CBS). Conductor Dimitri Mitropoulos, Pianist Oscar Levant.

TELEVISION

RCA Victor Show (Fri. 8 p.m., NBC). Ezio Pinza singing the death scene from *Boris Godunov*.

Celanese Theatre (Wed. 10 p.m., ABC). *Elmer Rice's Street Scene*, with Paul Kelly, Ann Dvorak.

TIME, MARCH 31, 1952

COAL'S YOUR "MAN FRIDAY" —Every Day in the Week!



At work or play, coal is your faithful servant! Own a car—a washing machine? Coal, as an ingredient of steel, is part of them. Enjoy reading the evening paper? Coal supplies the light. Lamps, TV, all home appliances depend on electricity generated chiefly by coal! Coal drives trains—heats millions of homes. And, almost all the good things you use every day are made in factories powered by *bituminous* coal!

So it's worth remembering, America's coal industry is the world's most efficient . . . America's vast coal reserves assure plentiful heat, light, power for centuries!

Responsible for choosing a fuel to generate power in a factory—to heat a home or other building? Then consider the many important advantages of bituminous coal!

DOWN-TO-EARTH FACTS ABOUT COAL!

- ☆ Lowest-priced fuel almost everywhere!
- ☆ Labor costs are cut with modern boilers and automatic handling equipment!
- ☆ Easiest and safest to store of all fuels!
- ☆ America's vast reserves make coal's supply always dependable!
- ☆ Dependable supply assures price stability!
- ☆ A progressive industry strives constantly to deliver an ever better product at the lowest possible price!

BITUMINOUS COAL INSTITUTE

A Department of National Coal Association, Washington, D. C.

FOR ECONOMY AND DEPENDABILITY

YOU CAN COUNT ON COAL!

ART



LUDWIG BEMELMANS
The most fun is selling the pictures.

Ray Stevens

People Watcher

"Being present at your own exhibit," Ludwig Bemelmans protested, "is like being called out of ranks during an Army physical inspection. It's embarrassing." Despite such protestations, Author-Artist Bemelmans had the time of his life in Houston last week. The Art League put on a special showing of 31 of his paintings, and hundreds of proper Houstonians turned out to see them.

As the visitors swarmed through the gallery, Bemelmans swarmed too. He chattered merrily, all but poured the punch. "Painting is fun," he told everyone. "But of course the most fun is selling the pictures." Houstonians took the hint. By the time Bemelmans pulled out of town in a new cowboy hat, at least seven of the canvases had been spoken for. One oilman's wife had offered him shares in a wildcat well (yet to be drilled) in exchange for a painting. "I'll swap oil for oil," bubbled Bemelmans.

All Play. To Austrian-born Ludwig Bemelmans, 53, all this was still a novelty, for until about a year ago, he had painted mostly to illustrate his writings. Then he came to the conclusion that he really hated to write ("I walk around a typewriter for hours with a cramp in my stomach"). Painting was different. "This is all play, you know. And I am now in a position where I can afford to play."

As Bemelmans tells it, his present state of ease is a great surprise to him. The grandson of a Bavarian brewer, he showed early signs of being the family flop. He never managed to get through school, failed miserably as an apprentice in his Uncle Hans's string of Tyrolean hotels. Finally, in desperation, his family sent him to the U.S., and there he started failing all over again.

He lost his first job as a bus boy at Manhattan's Hotel Astor because he broke too many dishes. The McAlpin fired him for reporting to duty in one white shoe and one yellow one. The Ritz suspended him for dropping an ambassador's breakfast tray. Only after he had served in the U.S. Army in World War I (he was an attendant at a Government insane asylum), did he begin to work steadily—first in the banquet department at the Ritz, and later as a writer and illustrator of such bestsellers as *Hotel Splendide* and *Life Class*.

All Gay. Today, Bemelmans has the look of a happy, well-fed burghmaster. "I paint when I feel like it," he says. "I think pleasantly about a picture for a week sometimes, and then do it on the afternoon of the seventh day." He uses anything for a palette—a table, a folded newspaper or a plate. He mixes oil and water colors according to whim. "The purpose of art," says he, "is to console and amuse—myself, and I hope, others."

Houston's verdict was that Bemelmans' art lives up to the Bemelmans purpose. The paintings in the show were done mostly in France and Italy—a world of snugly churches, toyland villages and sunlit harbors, all as gay as a crazy quilt. But Bemelmans' own favorites are his paintings of people in restaurants. "A restaurant," says he, "is a refuge. I sit there floating with a bottle of wine and silently observe. Instead of a bird watcher, I am a people watcher."

Little Dripper

Even by Eastern prep-school standards, Deerfield Academy in Deerfield, Mass. tends to be conservative; its informal art classes tend to be the same. But one day last month, Freshman Renny Drew, 14, decided to try something different. The

art teacher had told the boys to go right ahead and paint whatever they wished. Renny's inspiration led him to develop this technique:

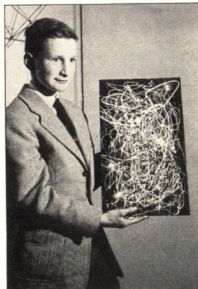
First he pulls the cardboard out of a shirt that has just come back from the laundry. Then he smears it over with a neutral color. After that he holds a brush above it and lets some house paint drip. Finally, he sprinkles the whole affair with gold or silver powder. The result: a series of Jackson Pollock-like abstractions, about as modern as modern can be. Renny's matter-of-fact name for them: "drip paintings."

Renny's classmates seemed to like his work, started buying up his cardboards for 25¢ apiece. But, more important, his teacher liked them too ("nice design . . . balanced lines . . ."), and decided to take some of them to Boston. There Gallery-Owner Margaret Brown saw them and was enthralled—"terrific spatial feeling . . . great sensitivity . . ." She put them on display along with her exhibit of Calder mobiles. "It takes an artist with some feeling," said she, "to do 20 of these and sustain his values." Some of her advanced-guard customers agreed. By last week, she had sold six original Drews for \$2 to \$4 each, and customers were clamoring for more.

Was Renny Drew, then, really a future Jackson Pollock? His results were certainly somewhat similar (*see cut*), and so was his technique. But last week Renny himself pointed the moral to his story: "Anybody can do it."

Halifax Gentleman

In the Nova Scotia Museum of Fine Arts in Halifax, an impressive array of notables assembled one day last week for a special ceremony: the presentation of two 17th century landscapes attributed to the Italian artist Salvator Rosa. What brought out the notables was not so much



RENNY DREW
The spottier feeling was terrific.

James F. Coyne

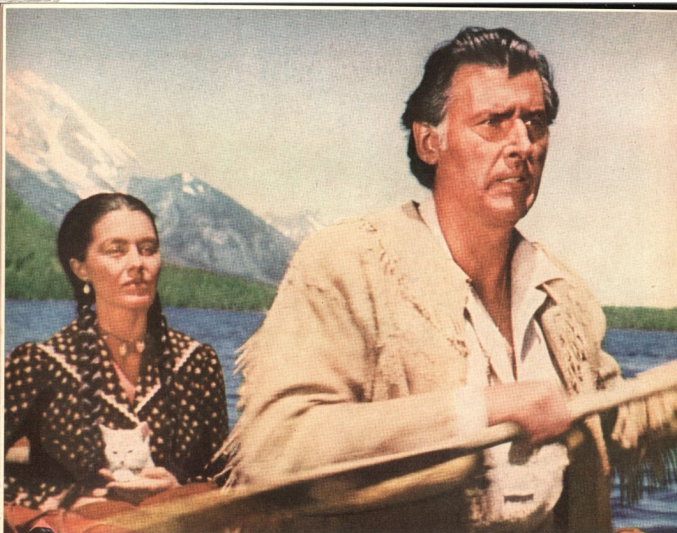


PUBLIC FAVORITES (10)

This Renoir portrait of a child, *Mlle. Romaine Lacaux*, is the most popular painting at the Cleveland Museum of Art. Another child by Renoir, *A Girl with a Watering Can* (TIME, Aug. 6), is the favorite at Washington's National Gallery. As these pictures show, Renoir caught the radiance of children as well as he did the bloom of broad-beamed peasant beauties and the sparkling freshness of sunny bouquets.

Like most great artists, Auguste Renoir took vast joy in his

work, and equally vast pains with it. An art teacher once accused him of regarding painting as "fun." Renoir pleaded guilty: "If painting were not fun for me I should certainly not do it." But years later, when he was turning away from Impressionism, he wrote to a friend: "I am still suffering from experimenting. I am still not content and I am scraping off, still scraping off . . . I am still at the blotting stage—and I am forty!" Humility made Renoir painstaking, and thus created pure enjoyment for others.



In taking the Indian girl (Cyd Charisse) back to her people, Jules Vincent (Stewart Granger) kills a man in self-defense and flees the law. His pursuit by Constable Pedley (Wendell Corey) is the thrilling story of The Wild North, currently released MGM picture in full color, first to be filmed in the new Ansco color negative-positive process.

Now you'll see better color in movies!

Taking a motion picture in color has been a complicated, delicate and expensive operation. A specially built camera separates the three primary colors, records each on an individual negative. With so many steps in processing, it is difficult to get perfect register of the colors.

Now the new Ansco color film takes full color on a single negative...later printed on a color positive. Three emulsions of silver salts, one for each color, and a filter layer, are applied to one film strip. Each emulsion is only .00006 of an inch thick! The new process gives sharper definition, stronger highlights, greater detail and requires less light...projects the most complete, faithful reproduction of color ever seen on the screen.

This Ansco color film can be used in standard black and white cameras, and developed in hours instead of days, with modified studio facilities. The director and production people can see

today's rushes at the end of the day, never possible before. Work, film, and retakes are saved. Location trips and time on the set and in the darkroom can be reduced. Color movies are easier and cheaper to take...and the pictures are better!

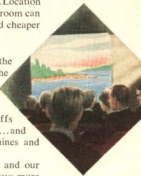
THE negative-positive color process is the result of years of research by Ansco, the second largest U.S. supplier of cameras, films, photographic papers. Ansco is a division of General Aniline, largest domestic producer of quality dyestuffs (sold through General Dyestuff Corp.)...and makers of Ozalid® reproducing machines and recording papers.

Indispensable to peacetime progress and our national defense, General Aniline employs more than 8,000 people, is a good company to work for and with, worth knowing and watching.



General Aniline & Film Corporation

From Research to Reality...230 Park Ave., New York 17, N. Y.



the Rosas as their roundabout arrival.

The story of the Rosas goes back to a day in the War of 1812, when the good ship *Marquis de Somerueles*, flying the American flag, was bowling westward over the Atlantic and ran into trouble in the form of a British man-o-war. The *Somerueles* and her cargo, including crates of Italian art for Philadelphia's Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts, were hauled off to Halifax as prizes of war.

The little academy was stunned by the news. In desperation, its directors decided to petition Halifax to send the paintings back. "Knowing," said the directors, "that even war does not leave science and art unprotected, and that Britons have often considered themselves at peace with these, we are not without hopes of seeing them . . ." In Halifax, Vice-Admiralty



Culver

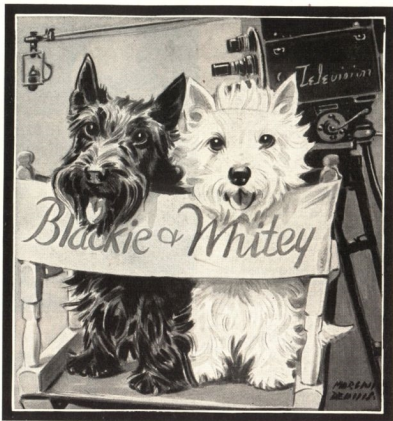
SALVATOR ROSA (SELF-PORTRAIT)

After a periwigged bow, a return salute.

Justice Sir Alexander Croke made Philadelphia a gentlemanly, periwigged bow. "Heaven forbid," he said, "that such an application to the generosity of Great Britain should ever be ineffectual." After a learned recital of the laws of war, Sir Alexander concluded with a full flourish: "With real sensations of pleasure . . . I decree the restitution of the property . . ." Halifax sent the paintings to Philadelphia by true ship.

In time, Sir Alexander's decision became a precedent in international law. But the academy itself gradually forgot its own part in it. It was not until 1948, when the arts and monuments officer of the State Department tried to track down the text of the academy petition, that the whole incident came to mind again. The academy decided that it was time to make a gesture of its own.

By last November negotiations were completed, and last week the story came to an end. Most of the paintings in the 1812 shipment seemed to have been lost in the bad academy fire of 1845, but the academy still had three Rosas which, it believed, had been part of that shipment. It turned two of the three over to Halifax "with real sensations of pleasure."



Starred Again!



"WE APPEAR IN SCENE
AFTER SCENE, WHITEY!"



"THAT'S RIGHT, BLACKIE!
YOU'LL FIND BLACK & WHITE
SCOTCH WHISKY WHENEVER
THE PART CALLS FOR A SCOTCH
WITH QUALITY AND CHARACTER
THAT NEVER CHANGE."

"BLACK & WHITE"

The Scotch with Character

BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY 86.8 PROOF



THE FLEISCHMANN DISTILLING CORPORATION, N. Y. • SOLE DISTRIBUTORS

Poles Apart

The double-faced clocks, which inexorably mark the time limits for tournament chess players, ticked off the carefully allotted seconds at Havana's Capablanca Chess Club. It was the final of a 23-day round-robin tournament involving 23 chess masters from eight countries.* The frowning concentration of the chess grand masters had barely been ruffled by the Cuban revolution. On the final day of play last week, first place was narrowed down to two Polish-born players: Samuel Reshevsky, 40, five-time U.S. champion, who toured his adopted land as a nine-year-old prodigy, and Argentina's Miguel Najdorf, 42, a mathematics professor who is one of the few men ever to beat Russian World Champion Mikhail Botvinnik. In personality, the two Poles were poles apart.

Truculent. Blunt, taciturn Chess Master Reshevsky had outraged his Cuban hosts by his point-blank refusal to join the other players in a Friday visit to the tomb of Cuban World Champion José Capablanca. Reshevsky later explained that he could not make the trip on Friday, since his Jewish religion forbids public travel after sundown. But he also demanded that the player's day off should be Friday, not Sunday. Furthermore, Reshevsky refused, up to the final day, to agree to leave the winner's trophy in Cuba. Originally donated by Argentina, the cup had been renamed in memory of Cuban Player Juan Quesada, a contestant who died of a heart attack while the tournament was in progress. Reshevsky's truculent explanation for wanting the trophy: "Because the cup was donated by Perón for the winner, not for Cubans."

Jolly. In contrast to Reshevsky's concentrated grumpiness, Argentina's jolly Najdorf acted like an earnest student of Dale Carnegie. On the tense final day, most of the other players were discreetly



Associated Press

SAMUEL RESHEVSKY

He watched a double-faced clock.

rooting for Najdorf. Reshevsky made short work of his final opponent, Manhattan's Dr. Edward Lasker, whipping him in 38 implacable moves when Lasker overstepped his allowable time limit of 40 moves in 2½ hours. Interest promptly centered on the match between Cuba's Rogelio Ortega and Najdorf, who moved into a technical position known to chessplayers as a Sicilian defense. After six feverish hours and 60 moves, Najdorf finally gained an attacking advantage, turned it into a game-ending checkmate, and tied for top honors with Reshevsky.

Differences were happily settled as the two players split the \$4,000 first- and second-place jackpot. The matter of which man is the better player will be settled when the two get together next month in an 18-game tour in New York, Mexico City and San Salvador.

Everest Is There

To an Alpinist, mountain climbing is the most dangerous and exhilarating sport in the world. To a climber of the towering Himalayas, it is chiefly dangerous. Above the Alpine altitudes, the rarefied atmosphere brings on an overwhelming lassitude and an indifference to danger. Such a fate may well have overcome Britain's George Leigh-Mallory and Andrew C. Irvine, when the swirling mountain mists cut them off from view in 1924 as they struggled up the last 1,000 feet of towering, forbidding Mt. Everest.* Why do men tackle a forbidding mountain? Mallory had his own understated explanation: "Because it's there."

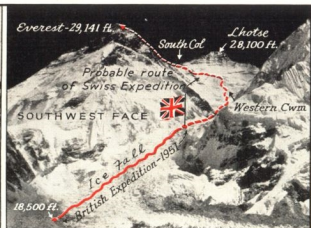
Because Everest was still there last week, and because six British onslaughts on the mountain have ended in death or defeat, a party of Swiss Alpinists took off from Geneva for the long flight to India. Their plan: to conquer Everest from a new, untrodden approach.

Silent Spires. The traditional route to Everest is through the arid, treeless plains of Communist-controlled Tibet. The old route leads to the north face of the mountain, where, also in 1924, Britain's Dr. T. H. Somervell and Lieut. Colonel E. F. Norton were a mere 900 ft. from the top, the highest point man has reached—and returned alive.

The new route, through Nepal, leads to the southwest face. It was thoroughly reconnoitered by a British party last summer. Led by veteran Himalayan Eric Shipton, the Britons climbed to a 20,000-ft. buttress on nearby Pumori for a glimpse of a new route. They found they could see right over the treacherous ice fall to the head of the Western Cwm,† about 2,500

* Named for Sir George Everest (1790-1866), surveyor general of India. Original trigonometric surveys (1852) placed the height at 29,002 ft., a figure still widely accepted. Later computations (1905), still not accurate because of atmospheric refraction complications, place the height at 29,141 ft.

† Pronounced koom, meaning a circular bowl carved by glacial erosion; a Welsh word for valley.



TWO APPROACHES TO EVEREST
After death and defeat, a semi-secret weapon.

Time diagram-photos by Wide World, London Times



some steels need sensitive handling, too

Infinite care goes into every one of Crucible's more than 400 special purpose steels. These steels are so specially compounded to meet individual requirements, that the majority of them cannot be mass produced. That's one of the many differences between Crucible special purpose steels and what we ordinarily think of as *Steel*.

For instance, while structural steel is almost universal in its application, Crucible *special alloy* surgical steels are used only for delicate medical instruments. Then too, Crucible produces special steel for such varied applications as fishing rod guides, valves, watch springs, railroad car springs, turbines, hacksaws, needles, knives, cooking utensils.

And there are many more. New steels for special purposes are no novelty to Crucible — each day adds to the list that goes from laboratories to furnaces. Your inquiry will bring more than 50 years of specialty steel experience to work for you.

CRUCIBLE

first name in special purpose steels

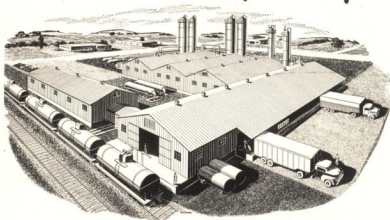
52 years of *Fine* steelmaking

CRUCIBLE STEEL COMPANY OF AMERICA, GENERAL SALES OFFICES, OLIVER BUILDING, PITTSBURGH, PA.

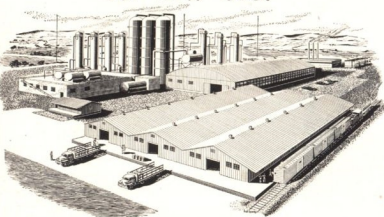
MIDLAND WORKS, MIDLAND, PA. • SPAULDING WORKS, HARRISON, N. J. • PARK WORKS, PITTSBURGH, PA. • SPRING WORKS, PITTSBURGH, PA.
SANDERSON-HALCOMB WORKS, SYRACUSE, N. Y. • TRENT TUBE COMPANY, EAST TROY, WISCONSIN • NATIONAL DRAWN WORKS, EAST LIVERPOOL, OHIO

TIME, MARCH 31, 1952

To Build Quickly... Easily



At Low Cost



Buy Butler Buildings

(Steel or Aluminum)

For speedy erection . . . when plant expansion or new construction is needed for defense production, Butler Buildings can be ready to occupy in days instead of weeks.

For greater adaptability . . . Easily changed to meet your future as well as your present requirements.

For longer life with less maintenance . . . Fire-safe, weather tight, wind-resistant . . . built better to last longer. Proved in use for more than 40 years.

For full usable space . . . Rigid frame, trussclear design of Butler Buildings assures more room . . . at lower cost per square foot.



BUTLER MANUFACTURING COMPANY

Kansas City, Mo.
Galesburg, Ill.
Richmond, Calif.
Birmingham, Ala.
Minneapolis, Minn.

For Prompt Reply, Address Dept. T24 at Office nearest You:
BUTLER MANUFACTURING COMPANY
7490 East 13th St., Kansas City 3E, Mo.
990 Sixth Ave., S.E., Minneapolis 14, Minn.
Richmond, California

☐ Send full information about Butler Buildings, for use as.

☐ Send me the name of my nearest Butler dealer.

Name

Firm

Address

City

Zone State

ft. below the South Col® (see diagram). To Shipton it looked as if there was a direct route up to the 25,000-ft. mark on Lhotse, followed by a traverse to the South Col. In a later climb up the silent, towering spires of the ice fall, Shipton's party was thwarted near the top of the ice fall by an avalanche, followed by ominous rumblings and shiftings of the ice.

Sloping Strata. Though the new route appears more hazardous in many ways than the old, it has certain advantages. The climbers will not have to cope with the full force of the prevailing northwesterly gales; the rock strata dip down from south to north, making the south side more suitable for camp sites, and eliminating overhangs; and most important, the climber's morale, which ebbs dramatically at the 27,000-ft. level, will be aided by the full force of the sun's rays, which are quickly blanketed on the north face.

The canny Swiss, advised by Avalanche Expert André Roch, plan to take advantage of this previous British reconnaissance. They will also attack the problem with a new, semi-secret weapon: an ingenious "third lung," designed at Zurich and perfected by Swiss watchmakers. Contrary to widespread opinion, there is nothing unsporting about using oxygen, though some British mountaineers might consider it "going soft." Heretofore, it has simply been considered impractical or impossible to haul the added burden. The new lightweight (22 lbs.) Swiss lung, complete with plastic mouthpiece, is worked by the climber's own breath, which releases the precious oxygen.

The actual Swiss assault on Everest is expected to come in May. Avalanche Expert Roch, echoing the aspirations of mountaineers the world over, hopes to climb Everest for other reasons than Mallory's simple "because it's there." Alpinist Roch is also imaginatively challenged by other inaccessible Himalaya buttresses and spires. Says Roch: "The great attraction of the Himalayas lies not only in reaching a summit, but also in the simple contemplation of the wild flanks which probably never can be climbed."

Who Won

¶ St. John's University basketball team, in the upset of the year, over Kentucky, 64-57; at Raleigh, N.C. The victory put underdog St. John's in this week's N.C.A.A.-championship semifinals. Other regional winners: Big Ten Champion Illinois over Duquesne, 74-68; Big Seven Champion Kansas over St. Louis, 74-55; Santa Clara over Skyline Champion Wyoming, 56-53.

¶ Mrs. Andrea ("Andy") Mead Lawrence, double skiing medalist in the Winter Olympics, the U.S. downhill, slalom, and combined titles; at Stowe, Vt.

¶ Lieut. Warren Druetzler, N.C.A.A. mile champion, a special Olympic benefit race; in Manhattan. Druetzler's time, upsetting FBI-Man Fred Whit: 4:08.2, fastest of the year.

¶ Pronounced call, a mountain pass between peaks; from the Latin *collum*, neck.



**You Can Package
These Products
(and 1001 others)**



**QUICKER, BETTER, CHEAPER
in a BEMIS BAG**

**Need a standard package...
or something special?**

Bemis Bags and other Bemis products meet an astounding number of requirements... and new uses are continually coming to light. There probably is already a Bemis product suitable for your needs. Or, you may want Bemis specialists to create a new package, or to advise you on packaging methods. Write us—offices in principal cities.



Stop that rust! Tiny Bemis cotton bags containing a desiccant are shipped with machinery, motors, arms and other valuable cargo. The amazing desiccant absorbs moisture, prevents rust.



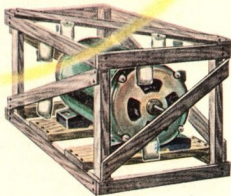
Winged freight travels in Bemis open-mesh bags which are strong, light, easily handled. Many important new uses are found for these bags which once carried only produce.



Valuable photographic chemicals are shipped in Bemis multiwall paper bags... as are hundreds of products. Twelve Bemis plants, coast to coast, make multiwall bags.



**Service from 25 plants—
Coast-to-Coast**



Bemis

BEMIS BRO. BAG CO., 109 North 4th St., St. Louis, Mo.
☐ Send information about packaging

☐ Send "Pocket Guide to Bemis Products." It's Free!

Name _____
Firm _____
Address _____
City & State _____



**SERVING INDUSTRY
... SERVING AMERICA**

You are always close to Continental Can with its 65 plants in the United States, Canada and Cuba, 17 field research laboratories and 63 sales offices.



THE STORY OF DRUMS THAT ARE BETTER IN EVERY WEIGH



Some containers for shipping bulk materials weigh almost as much as their contents. Although they give good protection, they run up shipping costs, particularly when products are moving air express or overseas.

Continental gave this situation a lot of study and today offers a variety of fibre drums which combine full product protection with light weight—and that's sweet music to any shipper.

These containers can carry up to forty times their own weight. The secret of their strength is *resiliency*. An accidental fall or bump that might shatter a rigid container only bends the flexible walls of a Continental drum.

Right now, Continental fibre drums are being used to ship hundreds of materials for both civilian and defense use. Included are chemicals of all kinds, such as resins, plastics, intermediates, detergents, dyestuffs and pharmaceuticals; also many powdered and dehydrated foods.

Like most Continental products, our fibre drums are the result of a long period of development and improvement. Continental chemists found better ways of laminating kraft paper for extra strength. Continental engineers developed better closures. Most recently, special linings for "difficult" products, such as wet or greasy materials, have been devised. This research work on drums is typical of Continental's never-ending search for better materials, designs and methods.

CONTINENTAL  **CAN COMPANY**
CONTINENTAL CAN BUILDING 100 E. 42nd ST., NEW YORK 17, N. Y.



TIN CANS



FIBRE DRUMS



PAPER CONTAINERS



STEEL PAILS AND DRUMS



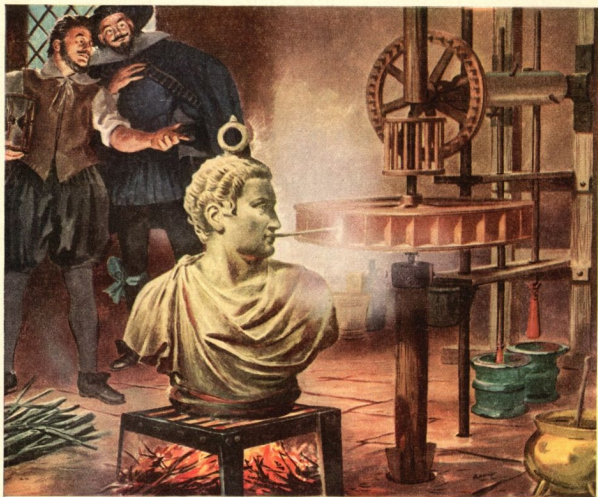
CAPS AND CORK



PLASTIC PRODUCTS



DECOWARE



Powerhouse For A Pint-Size Process

Back in 1629, Giovanni Branca's boiler did a fine job running a machine that crushed medicines in pint-sized crocks. You heated water in the man's head and steam came out of his mouth and pushed the wheel around. But you couldn't light a phone booth with the power you got.

Branca's crude ingenuity contrasts vividly with the remarkable efficiencies of today's power boilers. And large or small, new designs are constantly contributing to more energy per pound of fuel consumed.

In the modern boiler, steam scrubbers and cyclone separators literally clean steam. This protects superheaters from impurities that cause overheating and corrosion, and helps turbines keep peak efficiency. And with today's greater water

level variations, a modern boiler permits larger, faster, *safer* load swings, while other new features assure longer life, lower operating costs, more power.

Whatever your business, equipment advances like these in the boiler field result from combined planning—coordination by engineering staffs of progressive Equipment Builders working closely with specialists in engineering, design and materials supply. Such builders turn to Lukens regularly, both for its knowledge of materials and the essential design freedom, strength and rigidity of Lukens specialty steel plate, heads and shapes.

Would you like names of builders like this? Write us today explaining your problem. Manager, Marketing Service, 476 Lukens Building, Coatesville, Pa.



LUKENS STEEL COMPANY

WORLD'S LEADING PRODUCER OF SPECIALTY STEEL PLATE • PLATE SHAPES • HEADS • CLAD STEELS

RELIGION

Uncommon Language

Is the language of the Anglican *Book of Common Prayer* as musty as it is memorable? A good many Englishmen seem to think so, to judge by the hot salvos of mail they have been dropping on the old (1549) masterpiece in the pages of London's *Daily Telegraph*. Squadron Leader P.J.D. Wood of the R.A.F. touched off the controversy after the death of George VI. While intoning the commemorative service for the late sovereign, wrote Commander Wood to the *Telegraph*, he had snatched a quick look round at the faces of his airmen, and found them a perfect blank. Wood's conclusion: "Only a student of theology can understand the true meaning of many of our common prayers."*

Supporters of Wood promptly chimed in with chapter and verse. Wrote one: "An able seaman in one of His Majesty's ships was heard grumbling after the captain had ticked off the ship's company for slackness: 'I don't know 'ow anyone expects anything to go right in this blinkin' ship when the padre prays every day—'prevent us, O Lord, in all our doings.'"

"It is in vain that one protests that 'prevent us in all our doings' might become 'precede us,'" complained Vicar J. B. Phillips. "The argument seems to be that, if people want to join in the church's worship, then they must learn the church's language. This . . . does nothing to bridge the gap between church and people."

Conservatives fired back a few crisp volleys of their own. Wrote one: "It would be very interesting indeed to know how the Rev. J. B. Phillips would suggest that Shakespeare should be 'translated' for the poor moderns who cannot possibly understand his archaic English." Said another: "Our translations of the Bible and our Prayer Book are written in our own language at its best period. What is all the pother about?"

At week's end both sides were resting on their pens. Whether or not the Anglican *Book of Common Prayer* should be revised, all could agree that it was some time since it had been. Even the oldest communicant couldn't quite remember when. And for a good reason—it was 1662.

Down-East Mission

When a friend told her that she was cut out for the ministry, Methodist Margaret Henrichsen, 42 and newly widowed, laughed at the idea. But the thought took root. In a matter of weeks, Mrs. Henrichsen was submitting sample sermons to the district superintendent near her home in Melrose, Mass., and she was plugging away on a correspondence course for ordination. Then, eight years ago, she was

* Excerpt: "We give Thee hearty thanks, for that it hath pleased Thee to deliver this, our sovereign king, George VI, out of the miseries of this sinful world, beseeching Thee that it may please Thee of Thy gracious goodness shortly to accomplish the number of Thine elect, and to hasten Thy kingdom."



RODERICK STEPHENS, JR., noted yachtsman and naval architect, with the Raytheon Fathometer® Cadet to be installed aboard his 45' sloop *Mustang*.

LAST WORD IN LOW-COST DEPTH SOUNDERS

Raytheon Fathometer® Cadet adds safety to cruising, locates fish

The Submarine Signal Fathometer, famous original depth sounder long used aboard passenger, cargo and large fishing vessels, now is available in a small, low-cost model designed especially for yachtsmen and owners of small fishing boats.

The Fathometer Cadet has a range of 1 to 160 feet, gives true bottom definition, aids navigation and locates fish—even individual tuna. Can often be installed without the delay and expense of dry docking and drilling a hole in the hull; transducer mounts in bilge. Price \$445 plus freight and installation. Write for name of nearest Raytheon Marine Dealer.

Raytheon is a leading manufacturer of tubes, and dependable electronic equipment for home, industry and government.

TUNE IN John Cameron Swayze with the news, sponsored by Raytheon, NBC Radio Network, Sunday afternoons.



RAYTHEON TELEVISION RECEIVERS give excellent performance, are reasonably priced. Raytheon TV is *Futurized* for reception of all 83 new UHF channels—not just 2 or 3—and sharp, steady pictures in distant fringe areas.



SHIP-TO-SHIP, SHIP-TO-SHORE communication is provided by Raytheon Marine Radiotelephones. Sturdy, dependable, made with a wide range of frequencies and power for pleasure craft and work boats.



SMALL CRAFT RADAR, the Raytheon Mariners Pathfinder® Jr., penetrates fog, rain, darkness, shows coastline, ships, buoys. Compact, economical—made by the world's largest producer of marine radar.



Excellence in Electronics
RAYTHEON MANUFACTURING COMPANY
WALTHAM 54, MASSACHUSETTS



FREE BOOKLET
*"How to Put \$50K in
 Your First Sentence."*
 Write today—use busi-
 ness letterhead, please.



Help *Every* Sentence
 You Write with

Cotton-fiber
Paper

WATERMARKED

by

FOX RIVER

*Cotton-fiber makes the finest
 BUSINESS, SOCIAL, AND ADVERTISING PAPERS

Think of the times you've criticized your own dictation—changed a phrase here, a word there . . . maybe discarded the entire letter and started over again.

Yes, every business man knows the power of mail — wants his letters right! The clear, white surface of cotton-fiber paper by Fox River is an important part of the pay-off in any program of better business correspondence. In relation to total letter expense, even our finest grade—100% cotton-fiber—adds but trifling cost, but commands the attention of a new, crisp dollar bill. Prove it with your printer . . . ask for Fox River samples and quotation today.

FOX RIVER PAPER CORP., 2525 South Appleton Street, Appleton, Wisconsin.

Look through the paper . . .

see the

FOX RIVER

NAME OF QUALITY
 WATERMARKED IN EVERY SHEET



offered a rural parish covering four townships around North Sullivan, Me., ten miles from Bar Harbor. Within a few days, she sold her home, sank the money in a '38 Oldsmobile and headed north. She has been there ever since. Last week, in the spring issue of the interdenominational quarterly, *Religion in Life*, she gave a warm, engaging account of what her Down-East mission has been like.

Preacher Henrichsen found her Maine parsonage saggy and rundown. The roof was a sieve, every door was warped, and the front hall had to be shoveled when it snowed. Huddled in her winter coat, Mrs. Henrichsen studied with her feet in the



Joseph Cobb
PREACHER HENRICHSEN & PARISHIONERS
 The skeptics came back for more.

oven, and kept a wary eye peeled for field mice scurrying up the open drain of the old iron sink.

Applied Christianity. At first, her parishioners were highly skeptical of a woman preacher. Snorted one woman: "I'll go just once to see what she is like—but that's all." But she and others kept coming back for more. Preacher Henrichsen spread her work from two pastorless churches to seven. Applied Christianity on weekdays turned the trick more than Sunday sermons.

When a town was low on schoolteachers, Mrs. Henrichsen pitched in as a substitute. She not only comforted the dying, but once gave the undertaker a hand when a coffin had to be upended through a narrow doorway and a body hoisted through a window on a stretcher. She has driven a patient to the hospital, been mired in back-country roads, listened while unmarried mothers sobbed out their problems on her shoulder, and heard a girl say, "I'm glad we have a woman pastor—I couldn't have done that if you had been a man."

Oblique Compliment. On a typical Sunday, she drives 88 miles to meet her timetable: "Sorrento, 10 a.m.; Ashville, 11:15 a.m.; overhill to Franklin, arriving at

**Feed your dog like this
 Dash-fed champion!**



Champion Miss Judy of Wyckoff poses for handler John P. Murphy and shows the Beagle Hound perfection that wins her many dog show awards. Your dog, too, deserves Dash—to look and feel his best!

Dash
 is fortified
 with LIVER!



PHILLIPS'
MILK OF MAGNESIA



ART MAKES NEWS



And you can keep up-to-date on the artists and their works through **TIME** each week.

home of 'Aunt Minnie and Uncle John' Hardison for dinner at 12:35; leave at 12:55 for 1 p.m. service at Franklin church; 2:30 p.m., Gouldsboro; leave for home at 3:30 p.m., put wood on fire, play with pup, have nap, supper, make North Sullivan service at 5:45 p.m.; finish up with Prospect Harbor service, 7:15 p.m." At each church, she preaches the same sermon "but with variations."

The variations depend a little on the "feel" of the individual communities. One is a summer colony where most civic decisions depend on "what the summer people think"; another is a fishing village where life is only as good as the last herring catch; still another, a thriving granite center 25 years ago, is now an apathetic ghost town. Mrs. Henriksen's chief satisfaction is that a clannish, clammy people have opened their hearts to her. She prizes most one oblique Maine compliment: "I don't care for you," said a woman on whom she was calling—and Preacher Henriksen's heart sank. "No," the woman said, "I don't care for you no more than's if you was my sister."

13 Million to One

At the weekly drawing of the French National Lottery one day last month, the winning ticket was No. 301,207. To the holder of that stub went 13,000,000 tax-free francs (\$37,143). The lucky man was a Roman Catholic priest, Sylvan Grandmougin, 52, Abbé of Attignéville.

No one could have been less surprised. Not a gambling man ordinarily, the abbé had bought his ticket with worthy motives and under good omens. Between routine parish rounds, he had driven up to Nancy in his rundown Dodge to take in a military festival. An intelligence major in World War II, Old Soldier Grandmougin felt patriotic, recalled that the proceeds of the lottery go to aid disabled French veterans. He also felt lucky; in a dream a few nights before, his car had started to go over a cliff, then righted itself in the nick of time. Having heard the "voice of faith and confidence," the abbé plunked down 2,000 francs (\$5.70) and struck it rich.

That kind of good news travels fast. Soon a swarm of handout seekers buzzed around him, ten visitors a day from outlying districts, "a thousand letters a day from people all over France, Italy, Switzerland and Belgium." The abbé lit out for Paris, partly to escape, partly to pick up his fat check and two second-hand Citroens for 1,500,000 francs.

Back home again, the abbé has since spent nearly a third of the money, some 4,000,000 francs, repairing and replastering the three churches of his parishes, decking out the one at Attignéville with new stained-glass windows. Further plans: a youth center for his parishioners and a dressmaking workshop.

The abbé even has a project for parlaying his winnings. Having received countless letters asking him the secret of his luck, he intends, he says, to tell all in a brochure which he will gladly mail, post-paid, to anyone—"on receipt of 200 francs, French money."

SURE WAY TO START A FIRE...



SURE WAY TO STOP A FIRE!



GRINNELL

FIRE PROTECTION SYSTEMS

MANUFACTURING • ENGINEERING • INSTALLATION • SINCE 1870
Grinnell Company, Inc., Providence, R. I. Branch offices in principal cities



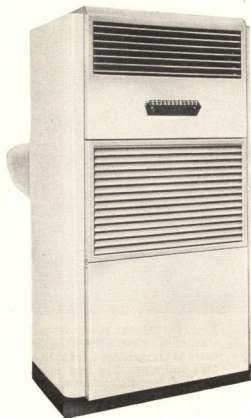
Rubbish, collecting in the basement of a building, is like tinder in the bottom of a stove, waiting only for a spark to kindle it. Once started, flames and searing heat quickly travel upward through vents or hollow walls to break out on upper floors. Too late then to prevent ravage to property — or jeopardy to lives!

For your own sake and the sake of others, *do away with rubbish!*

You can prevent *many* fires from starting . . . but not *all*. As long as there is human carelessness, some fires will start. The best protection lies in automatic control of fire. The surest control is with Grinnell Automatic Sprinkler Systems which check fire at its source, whenever and wherever it may strike, with automatic certainty. For over 70 years fires starting in buildings protected by Grinnell Sprinklers have been extinguished before doing material damage.

Grinnell sprinklers are your assurance of positive, automatic fire protection.

**There's a superb
WESTINGHOUSE
UNITAIRE® CONDITIONER**



For OFFICES
STORES • FACTORIES
RESTAURANTS • HOMES
LABORATORIES • HOTELS
HOSPITALS

**in the size
you need...**



available now...

... through your Westinghouse Air Conditioning Distributor. The UNITAIRE is completely factory-assembled and ready for use. Installation is simple and fast. It does not require hard-to-get materials. These units are adaptable, too. They can be applied singly or in multiple to condition anything from a single room to an entire floor or building.

Best of all, the UNITAIRE is the best looking, most reliable air conditioner you can buy. One reason is the famous Westinghouse hermetically-sealed compressor. There are other important reasons your Westinghouse Air Conditioning Distributor will be glad to explain. Call him today; he's listed in the Yellow Pages of your telephone directory. Or, write for free booklet to Westinghouse Electric Corp., Air Conditioning Division, Hyde Park, Boston 36, Mass.

J-80259

YOU CAN BE SURE... IF IT'S Westinghouse

BUSINESS & FINANCE

STATE OF BUSINESS

Still Growing

The SEC this week estimated that investments in new plants and equipment by business in 1952 will be \$24.1 billion, 4% above last year.

GOVERNMENT

A Pot of Gold

Out to 30,000 banks, trust companies and brokers this week went a special SEC report on a hunt for a "pot of gold." In the pot, said SEC Chairman Donald Cook, is about \$25 million. It is made up of stock in 200 corporations now being reorganized. Unless the stock is turned in on new stock, said SEC, holders will lose their investment.

Many stockholders, said Cook, do not know that old stock in reorganized companies must be turned in. Since the unorganized companies have often been in long receivership, their address lists of stockholders are usually out of date. To find the stockholders, SEC has prodded companies into hiring tracer agencies.

A prime case of "missing stockholders" was in the reorganization of the Associated Gas & Electric Co. and subsidiaries into General Public Utilities Corp. (TIME, April 29, 1946). At the end of the five-year deadline for turning in old stock, \$7,000,000 was still outstanding. Notices were mailed again to stockholders, the public was peppered with announcements. But stockholders were highly suspicious of Associated's pleas for stock; they had been tricked several times before by financial shenanigans of company officials. When the stock continued to dribble in, SEC wrote directly to Associated security hold-

ers: "If you have not turned them in, because you thought that this exchange was just another of the unfair schemes used by the pre-bankruptcy management, [SEC assures] . . . you that this is not the case." The letter worked. All but 14% of the original stock is in, saving Associated stockholders nearly \$5,000,000.

Retreat

In his chambers high in Manhattan's federal courthouse one morning last week, Judge Harold R. Medina paused for a minute before donning his robes and descending to a courtroom seven floors below. "Holy cats!" he said. "This is the damndest case I've ever seen." The "damndest case" is the Government's suit against 17 investment banking firms, charged with monopolizing the sale of



WITNESS STUART
Starred in a new turn.

exactly what the trustbusters' case is. Red-faced and quizzical, he has upbraided the Justice Department's lawyers time & again for "shilly-shallying," "going backwards," confusing the issues and wasting the court's time. Alternately benign and snappish with both sides, he has described his job, which keeps him working twelve hours a day even on weekends, as "heart-breaking." Once, when a defense lawyer referred to some testimony introduced on "March 17," Medina wearily asked: "Which year?"

The Government has been forced to drop seven of its original points, along with one defendant—the Investment Bankers Association. The core of the Government's case remains a "triple concept": 1) certain bankers traditionally underwrite negotiated securities for certain corporations, 2) these "traditional bankers" divide a constant proportion of any subsequent deals with the people who were in on the first one, and 3) junior members of these banking groups, when they get a deal to handle themselves, repay the big boys by asking them to join. By this "syndicate system," said the Government, all the defendants had conspired to restrain and monopolize trade.

As evidence of conspiracy, the U.S. first presented a list of 328 security issues dating back to 1935. The list showed that at least one of the defendants had participated in each issue named. In reply, the defendants spent \$1,000,000 compiling a list of their own. The Government had left off its list hundreds of issues which none of the defendants had had anything to do with—and admitted it.

"Parallel Action." The Government sought to prove that the "conspiracy" was achieved by "parallel action" among the



JUDGE MEDINA
Lost in the dark.

\$42.5 billion in security issues from 1935 to 1949 (TIME, Dec. 11, 1950 *et seq.*).

Since the trial started under Judge Medina (and without a jury) 16 months ago, 1,200 exhibits have been introduced, more than 5,000,000 words of testimony put on the record. So far, the case has cost the defendants—and U.S. taxpayers—millions of dollars. The issues at stake are huge; if the Government wins, there will be what one expert called a "revolution" in the U.S. money market. Since the firms on trial handle the bulk of all negotiated underwritten security issues, a decision against them would permit the Government to lay down rules to change virtually all investment-banking procedures. Last week such possibilities seemed remote; it was plain that the Government's case had been shot full of holes.

Almost since the trial's start, Judge Medina has had a hard time finding out



LAWYER KRAMER
Shot full of holes.

Walter Bennett



Reflecting
a good investment
in goodwill

Employees appreciate the right kind of washroom

According to a survey of workers from 400 plants, a clean, modern washroom is one of the first four essentials of good working conditions. It's sound business to check up and make certain your washrooms are "right."

When you specify ScottTissue Towels for your employees' washrooms, you can be sure that you're providing the best. ScottTissue Towels are more absorbent . . . extra-soft . . . and one dries both hands. For other suggestions on improving your washrooms, contact Washroom Advisory Service, Scott Paper Co., Chester, Pa.

Trade Marks "ScottTissue," "Washroom Advisory Service," Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

SCOTTISSUE TOWELS
Symbol of the right kind of washroom

defendants, i.e., that their "spreads" (Wall Streetese for markups) went up or down at the same time in the same way. The Government could show such parallel fluctuations only part of the time—and the spreads of securities floated by many non-defendants fluctuated the same way.

The Government then got down to a key part of its case: to prove that the syndicate system bound the bankers in a conspiracy. The U.S. Supreme Court has uniformly ruled that a conspiracy is less likely to exist if the trade practice under attack has been evolved to fill a functional economic need. As proof that the syndicate method was a deliberate conspiracy rather than just a gradual development, the Government said that it had been invented by the defendants in 1915. Last week came the Government's big chance to prove this vital point.

"In the Dark." On the stand for the third week as a Government witness was Harold L. Stuart, 70, head of Chicago's huge Halsey, Stuart investment banking house and a longtime friend of Cyrus Eaton, Fair-Dealing financier blamed by many Wall Streeters for stirring the Government into action in the first place. Stuart was there as an expert, and Medina was glad to see him. He welcomed him as "a real live witness who can tell me about this investment-banking business . . . instead of staying in the dark, as I stayed for over a year."

But Stuart, instead of being a star Government witness, proved just the opposite. The defendants, said he, had not created the syndicate method of floating bonds in 1915. On the contrary, his own firm had used it for at least a dozen years before that. Assistant Attorney General Victor H. Kramer was dismayed; he withdrew the Government statement that the defendants had created the syndicate system.

Then Kramer tried to weasel his way out of the hole. If he could not prove conspiracy on dozens of securities issues, Kramer hoped Judge Medina would decide against the bankers if the U.S. could show that the "defendants . . . have engaged in price-fixing for a single, particular security issue."

About-Face. It was a complete about-face, and heavy-set, rasping Defense Attorney Arthur H. Dean did not let Kramer get away with it. Dean quoted chapter & verse from a Government statement of 14 months ago: "There will be no amendment to change our course of action . . ." The Government had said flatly that the case would stand or fall on the overall conspiracy charge. Medina seemed amazed at the new turn of events. "This is the first time," said he, ". . . that the Government [has indicated] that if it lost completely on . . . the overall conspiracy charged, they would still be entitled to a decree on an issue not charged . . . It is a pretty slippery position." Medina forthwith adjourned the trial for a week, to let Kramer make up his mind whether he wanted to amend the complaint.

No matter what he did, the Government case, in the words of the defense, had clearly been "knocked a blow in the head."



**"WE'RE FORGING TITANIUM
...THE NEW 'WONDER METAL' ...
AT KROPP!"**

Titanium has opened a new field of engineering for use where high ratio of strength to weight is essential. Kropp Forge Co. has utilized its great experience to forge this light weight, corrosion resistant metal—both as flat die and drop forgings. We invite your inquiry on forging any new or difficult metal—our engineers are at your call.

KROPP FORGE COMPANY

Chicago 50, Illinois

SUBSIDIARIES: KROPP STEEL CO., Rockford, Illinois
KROPP FORGE ORDNANCE CO., Melvindale, Michigan



Looks Slick-
-BUT ISN'T



**HOLCOMB ANTI-SKID WAX
COSTS LESS PER YEAR
THAN ANY OTHER TREATMENT!**

You're safer with Holcomb Anti-Skid Wax—Underwriters Laboratories says so. And you're sure to save money—for Anti-Skid cuts the number of waxings, keeps floors beautiful longer.

This amazingly tough, resilient, water-resistant wax easily buffs to a high gloss after mopping. It's easy and economical to apply—a thin coat does the job.

Use Holcomb Anti-Skid for every type floor surface where safety is a factor.

Use Holcomb Water-Proof Wax for floors with heavy, wet or muddy traffic.

All Holcomb products—waxes, cleaners, brushes and equipment—are built to cut cleaning costs. A better job in less time is dollar-profit for you. It will pay you to standardize on Holcomb—your dependable source for scientific cleaning materials.

J.I. HOLCOMB
MANUFACTURING COMPANY

Research Laboratory and Factory
1601 Barth Avenue, Indianapolis 7, Ind.
Branches: New York 18, Los Angeles 21



For every cleaning need, call a cleaning engineer—your nearby Holcomb serviceman.

Scientific cleaning materials since 1896



MISS GERMANY AT INTERNATIONAL STYLE SHOW
Out of a Russian labor camp.

Central Studios

FASHION
Germany's First

In Atlantic City last week, 18 countries from all over the world showed their latest women's fashions at the Second International Fashion Review. Biggest news at the show was the first postwar collection of German clothes to reach the U.S. They were the product of Germany's leading designer, Hans Gehringer.

To show them off, Gehringer picked Susanne Erichsen, Miss Germany of 1950, who stepped right out of Russian labor camps into the world of high fashion. When the Red Army marched into Berlin in 1945, she was shipped off to a camp in the Ural Mountains, did everything from mine coal to carry bricks on a Russian construction project. Designer Gehringer's clothes were as good-looking as his model. Samples: a trim, black & white silk print afternoon dress with a detachable overskirt that can be removed and worn as a shoulder cape; a white organza evening gown with a taffeta underskirt, hand-embroidered and studded with rhinestones (see cut). Although the clothes were brought in duty-free and for exhibit purposes only, it looked as if the Germans would have little trouble selling their designs in the U.S.

BANKING
Joining the Enemy

Railroader Robert R. Young, who likes to inveigh against the "goddam bankers," this week became one himself. Through three of his corporations, Young bought a controlling interest in the Marine Midland Corp., whose 14 banks and 113 branches, spread all over New York State, serve more than 500,000 depositors. He has been buying up stock for the past 18 months and last week owned 508,100 shares of common worth about \$5,600,-

000, or 9½% of the bank's total common stock, and 11,220 shares of preferred (current price: about \$56). Young says he intends to make no changes in the bank, plans to play the rare role—for him—of a silent partner. Says he: "We bought the stock as an investment. It is cheap any way you look at it. The banks are well regulated and well run."

SMALL BUSINESS
Zoom!

On a plane trip four years ago, a seat-mate told John Burton Tigrett about a new toy. It was simply a roll of paper on a stick. With a flick of the wrist the paper coil would shoot five feet into the air and snap back into position. Tigrett, an easy-going Southerner who had long made a hobby of buying up patents, tracked down the inventor, bought his patent for \$100 plus royalties, and started producing the gadget in a small Chicago shop. Since then, 38-year-old John Tigrett has sold 15 million "Zoomers," and built a \$2,000,000 annual toy business. This week fast-growing Toyman Tigrett put his 1952 models on sale. Among his new gadgets: a "Jet Zoom" pistol (98¢) and bow & arrow Zoomers (59¢).

Tigrett got into the toy business in a roundabout way. He quit the University of Tennessee after his freshman year, borrowed \$150 and started an investment company in the depths of the Depression. By 1942, when he went into the Navy, he was making nearly \$25,000 a year, and spending his extra cash buying up patents on everything from hair straighteners to paint-can handles. One of them was a bird that would sit on the edge of a water glass, dip its beak in & out for hours on end. At war's end Tigrett licensed a manufacturer to make it, cleaned up \$100,000 on his "Glub-Glub."

Once he started to make money on the



ONE RUBBER BAND: **5,678** PAPER FORMS!

It would take an 8-foot rubberband to go around the 5678* forms required to produce one common rubberband and place it on your desk. Analysts say industry spends 37 per cent of its time in paperwork; no doubt much the same is true in your business. Yet paperwork is so scattered and taken-for-granted that businessmen tend to hunt in the factory for economies and speed-ups, overlooking vast opportunities in the great undercurrent of paperwork.

DITTO CONTROLS PAPER WORK!

Paperwork can be a brake on action; it can be a quicksand for profits; or with DITTO One-Writing Systems, it can be a production tool of far-reaching effect. DITTO One-Writing Systems direct, control, coordinate and expedite. They cut out delays and error. They release employees for productive work. *They make plant and payroll do more and earn more.*

AMERICAN INDUSTRY DEPENDS ON **DITTO®** ONE-WRITING SYSTEMS!

In these days of defense pressure and heavy paperwork, large companies and small declare that their DITTO systems, machines and supplies are more than ever essential for their peak efficiency. Today's greatest economies and betterments are found in paperwork.

Ask for specific data showing how the DITTO Payroll, Production, Order-Billing, Purchasing and other systems definitely streamline your paperwork and bring benefits all down the line. No obligation, just write.

DITTO, Incorporated
2224 West Harrison Street, Chicago 12, Illinois



*Estimated
T. M. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Copyright © 1964

QUESTION:

HOW FAST IS THE

Old Town
Copymaker



ANSWER:

The Old Town COPYMAKER gives jet speed reproduction for all business duplicating purposes. It's a **ONE-WRITING SYSTEM** for offices, industry, schools and institutions. Its operation is simplicity itself!

HUNDREDS of crisp, clear copies **LIGHTNING FAST** from a **SINGLE** sheet of carbon paper . . . and up to **SIX COLORS** in the same operation.



RELIABLE
•
FAST
•
SIMPLE
•
ACCURATE
•
ECONOMICAL

Old Town
CORPORATION

MANUFACTURERS OF
DUPLICATING MACHINES AND SUPPLIES
CARBON PAPERS • RIBBONS

Dept. 3B • Brooklyn 17, New York

I'm interested in hearing more about your
Old Town COPYMAKER.

Name: _____

Address: _____

Zoomerangs, Tigrett felt as if he had hold of a boomerang. Taxes threatened to take more than his profits. But he soon thought up a real taxeroo. He now forms a new company to handle each new toy he brings out (e.g., rocker toys, toy typewriters, the Charles Eames TOY), thus keeps his overall gross in the lowest corporate income-tax brackets. In addition to the Chicago parent, Tigrett Enterprises, Inc., he now runs seven toy companies.

HOUSING

Over the Peak?

When the Government drastically cut civilian materials early this year, few businessmen took a gloomier view of the future than house builders. Some estimated that the industry would be lucky to put up 600,000 houses in 1952 v. 1,090,000 in 1951. But as NPA eased materials, the estimates rose. Last week, as the first day of spring officially "opened" the construction season, builders got a pleasant surprise. Housing starts were at the rate of 950,000 a year; materials were so plentiful that builders will be able to put up all the houses they can sell. The big question now is: How many can they sell? Said Real Estate Economist Roy Wenzlick, a top expert in the field: "I think the real-estate boom is starting to get tired."

Empty Rooms. There were plenty of signs last week that in a tired boom, 950,000 houses might be too many for the market. With 6,000,000 new houses built since the war, the emergency demand, at least, seemed largely met. As in any free market, the high-priced units were the first to feel the change.

All over the nation, high-rent apartments that would have been snapped up a year ago were standing empty. People were no longer willing to pay almost any price for a place to live, especially since many of the new buildings were jerry-built or poorly designed, with windowless kitchens, green wood floors, etc.

In San Francisco, Metropolitan Life's 43-building Parkmerced apartment project hoped to fill 1,683 apartments at \$115 a month and up. By last week, only 37 units were rented of the first 153 finished. In Los Angeles, one luxury apartment owner had to build a swimming pool before he could lure any tenants. Here and there across the nation, some landlords were beginning to offer rent concessions, e.g., move in now, start paying rent in May. Even in overcrowded Manhattan, new building owners were having trouble renting high-priced units (\$240 and up for five rooms). On Staten Island last month, a 416-unit garden-apartment project built with Federal Housing Administration help was foreclosed by FHA because only 70% of the apartments were rented.

Empty Houses. With the pressure easing on apartments, the demand for new houses was also less; relatively few people felt they had to build in order to get a place to live. In Atlanta, dozens of new houses were on the market for weeks without a nibble; one Boston builder, now putting up 14 houses, reported that for

DUMORE tools
can do more!



Now...this new **DUMORE**
Grinder eliminates hand
sharpening of small drills

HERE's a remarkable new grinder that sharpens small twist drills with amazing speed and precision. Enables you to do away with expensive machine shop maintenance of 2-lip drills — No. 70 to 1/4".

Capable of grinding a drill point to any included angle from 90° to 150°, and any clearance angle from 5° to 15°, small-size, dull and broken drills can be quickly sharpened and reclaimed. Dumore sharpened drills stay sharp much longer, even last longer. You get correct hole size and better hole finish every time. Helps cut scrap losses, too.

Ask your nearby industrial distributor for a demonstration of this time- and money-saving Dumore Drill Grinder, or write

The
DUMORE
Company

1305 Seventeenth St.
Racine, Wisconsin

Tool Post Grinders • Flexible
Shaft Tools • Hand Grinders •
High-Speed Drilling Equipment



Facts from the 1951 Annual Report of LION OIL COMPANY

FINANCIAL SUMMARY

	1951	1950
Net Working Capital—Dec. 31	\$25,517,316	\$14,654,736
Current Ratio	3.66	2.22
Net Properties (Fixed Assets)	\$67,436,908	\$58,582,040
Total Net Worth—Dec. 31	\$72,018,688	\$50,972,353
Shares of Common Stock Outstanding Dec. 31	2,690,861	2,340,833
Number of Stockholders	11,791	7,439
Total Dividends Paid	\$ 4,856,700	\$ 4,389,056

OPERATING SUMMARY

Number of Producing Wells (net)	795	680
Gross Crude Oil Production—Barrels	8,011,422	7,854,224
Crude Oil Run to Stills—Barrels	8,271,310	7,756,709
Total Refined Oil Sales—Gallons	377,262,270	347,554,939
Elemental Nitrogen (N) Production—Tons	155,379	161,963
Number of Employees—Dec. 31	2,497	2,363
Annual Payroll	\$10,968,405	\$ 9,909,428

In 1951 Lion Oil Company's sales and operating revenues were the highest in the history of the Company. These total revenues were \$86,466,609 as compared with \$81,960,327 for the previous year. Net earnings after deducting all costs and taxes were lower than in 1950, however, due primarily to (1) greater expenses incurred in an intensified exploration for oil and gas, (2) higher wages and increased material costs and (3) larger provisions for taxes on income. Net income after all charges was \$11,751,026 as against \$13,988,245 for the preceding year.

Cash dividends, at the rate of \$2 per share, aggregating \$4,856,700 were paid during the year. This represents 41% of the Company's net earnings.

In October the Company sold 350,000 additional shares of common stock for a net cash consideration of \$14,152,020. This amount was added to the working capital of the Company to replace funds expended for capital additions and to provide for future expansion.

Capital expenditures during 1951 amounted to \$16,299,000 of which \$10,808,000 was for the development of additional underground reserves of crude oil and natural gas. Lion had a share in the drilling of 221 wells of which 160 were completed as oil wells and 7 as gas wells. Company net interest in these successful completions was 148 oil wells and 3 gas wells.

Expansion plans include the construction of a \$5,000,000 enlargement of refining facilities. The operating units to be added, which will be completed in 1953, will permit a 50% increase in gasoline yields and reduced output of less profitable items such as fuel and burner oils. The intense search for and development of crude oil and natural gas reserves will be continued.

CONDENSED EARNINGS STATEMENT

For Years Ended December 31

	1951		1950	
	Amount	Per Share*	Amount	Per Share**
Sales and Operating Revenues	\$86,466,609	\$32.13	\$81,960,327	\$35.01
Operating Charges, Interest, Etc. (Net)	67,525,583	25.09	61,011,682	26.06
Net Income Before Provision for Taxes on Income	18,941,026	7.04	20,948,645	8.95
Estimated Federal and State Taxes on Income	7,190,000	2.67	6,960,400	2.97
Net Income	\$11,751,026	\$ 4.37	\$13,988,245	\$ 5.98

* Based on 2,690,861 shares outstanding at end of 1951

** Based on 2,340,833 shares outstanding at end of 1950



For 1951 Annual Report, write Public Relations Department, Lion Oil Company, El Dorado, Arkansas

The big 3 for best cooks- SALT PEPPER AC'CENT!

LISTEN TO HOUSEWIVES...

"Of course good cooks use salt and pepper... but best cooks use the 'third shaker,' too!" says Mrs. William S. Blanchard, Providence, Rhode Island, housewife. Ac'cent is pure monosodium glutamate, the wonderful new seasoning that brings out the natural flavor already in foods without adding any color, aroma or flavor of its own. Ac'cent makes meats, poultry, vegetables, gravies—even leftovers—perk up and sparkle with their own fine flavor!



LEARN FROM CHEFS...

Joseph Vallegant, Chef-Steward of the Sheraton Belvedere Hotel, Baltimore, says "Even my favorite dishes, once I didn't think could be improved, are more exciting with Ac'cent. Ac'cent seems to give them that extra touch of flavor that makes customers rave about them."



LOOK TO FOOD PROCESSORS...

The man who processes and packs food really knows what a difference Ac'cent makes! "We know from repeat sales that Ac'cent gives our foods a real flavor-edge over competition," says Mr. Carl Larsen, President of Pinafore Canned Chicken. Ac'cent, as Mr. Larsen has discovered, guards natural flavors all the way to the table! Try Ac'cent yourself—soon!



Ac'cent
PURE MONOSODIUM GLUTAMATE



AMINO PRODUCTS Division of International Minerals & Chemical Corp., 20 N. Wacker Drive, Chicago 6, Ill.

the first time since the war half of his units under construction were unsold.

Just as in the apartment market, the high-priced new houses were the first to feel the slack. As a result, builders were switching from \$25,000 and \$30,000 houses to units in the \$10,000 to \$12,000 range. They were easier to move, but even in that bracket the buying tempo had slowed.

"Regulation Ax." With the easing rental market, apartment building has slowed to a crawl. Building costs have risen 70% in the past five years, and contractors are not willing now to risk the heavy outlay required and then find no tenants at the rents they would have to charge. House builders have another problem. They blame the slackened demand on Regulation X (they call it "Regulation Ax"), which requires down payments of 4% to 50%, and on a shortage of mortgage money. It began to tighten up when Government bonds were unpegged a year ago, and interest rates started rising.

Marriages & Mortgages. Despite all this, most home builders think the potential demand far from satisfied. They think that if credit restrictions are relaxed, as they hope they may be soon, buyers will swarm back into the market. They are also hopeful that mortgage money will become plentiful again—and it looks as if it will. One reason: savings accounts are rising abnormally, and since interest rates paid on them are also going up, banks will have to put the money to work.

Nevertheless, the fact is that the frenzied building of the past six years has just about eliminated the war-caused backlog, and new demand based on population growth is slowing down. Last year the marriage rate was 30% below 1946. It is expected to keep dropping for another five years at least—and house building with it—until World War II's crop of babies grows up and starts getting married.

GOODS & SERVICES

New Ideas

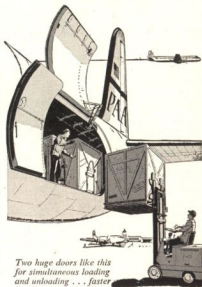
Fragrant Jewelry. Scented synthetic pearls are being market tested in Sandefjord, Norway by Chemist Joseph Shott and Businessman Olav Edlund. The pearls, which are made from herring scales, are infused with perfume, and the scent lasts three years. Probable retail price in U.S. for a string: \$1.

Ticket Printers. The New Haven railroad put into service in Manhattan's Grand Central Station two new automatic ticket-printing machines. Made by the Burroughs Adding Machine Co., the printers can turn out 650 different tickets to 160 destinations. The printers save the railroad the cost of stocking big inventories of tickets and in a matter of minutes total up ticket sales, a job now done tediously by hand.

Scratch Catcher. General Motors Corp. showed off an electric instrument which can detect scratches as small as one millionth of an inch. The "Surfagage" can be used in machine shops and factories to record the surface roughness of an auto-

NEW, FASTER CLIPPER* CARGO SERVICE

•EUROPE •LATIN AMERICA



Two huge doors like this for simultaneous loading and unloading... faster handling at terminals.

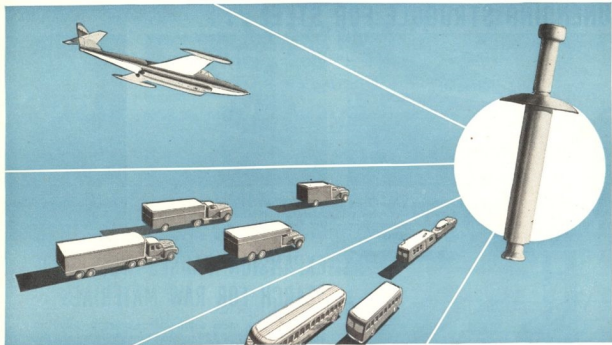
New REGULAR schedules to Europe and Latin America

Only Clipper Cargo gives you—

- First 300-mph DC-6A all-cargo Clipper... specially assigned to service Europe—USA—South America.
- Monday morning deliveries in London and New York. A network of Clipper Cargo offices speeds handling of your shipments to and from any city in the Americas or Europe.
- Non-Stop Puerto Rico service: to San Juan, Thursday; to New York on Friday. Direct connections at San Juan to the Caribbean, Central America and South America.
- Cargo capacity of 20,000 lbs. You can ship packages up to 570 cubic feet, up to 52 feet in length.
- Space for your cargo may be guaranteed by advance reservation.
- Pressurized, and temperature controlled air and ground—ideal for livestock, perishables.

For information call your Shipping Agent or Pan American.

PAN AMERICAN
WORLD'S MOST EXPERIENCED AIRLINE
*Trade-Mark, Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.



How Cherry Rivets Bring Aircraft Construction to Trucks and Busses

There may not be much resemblance between a lumbering trailer truck and a sleek night fighter but many have a lot in common. When Cherry Blind Rivets are used in their assembly they are constructed quickly, with economy.

Long ago, the aviation industry came to realize it could speed plane production with big savings in unit costs by the use of these ingenious rivets which are applied from one side of the work, by one man, without bucking up. Their use has become standard in many aviation plants.

Now, the use of Cherry Rivets has spread to other industries. They make possible reduced assembly time and lower costs in construction of trucks, trailers, and busses, for example. This is true for several reasons.

Truck and trailer body builders find that plywood liners stay in place despite severe vibration when fastened permanently with these special blind rivets. In house trailers and insulated trucks, the use of Cherry hollow blind rivets provides breather holes in

the double surface of the walls. This reduces condensation and increases vehicle life. In bus construction, metal surfaces are applied with ease in many hard-to-reach places because Cherry Rivets are installed by a pulling action, no bucking—no twisting—no exploding—no hammering is necessary.

These examples of how Cherry Rivets improve vehicle construction are typical of how many products are improved and assembly procedures speeded through use of Townsend fasteners and small parts.

Since 1816, Townsend has developed a tremendous fund of special knowledge about wire-drawing and cold-heading a variety of metals. During this time the company's line of products has expanded to include more than 10,000 standard and special items.

This is why designers, production engineers, and purchasing agents have come to know Townsend as a dependable source of supply. Why not find out how you can enjoy the benefits of Townsend experience and facilities? Write today.

Townsend

COMPANY • ESTABLISHED 1816

Sales Offices in Principal Cities

Plants—New Brighton, Pa. • Chicago 38, Ill.

Cherry Rivet Company Division, Los Angeles, Cal.

THE FASTENING AUTHORITY—Experiences: over 136 years—Capacity: sixty-million parts daily—Products: over ten-thousand types of solid rivets—cold-headed parts—Cherry Blind Rivets—self-tapping screws—tubular rivets—locknuts—special nails—formed wire parts.

(Advertisement)

UNENDING STRUGGLE FOR STEEL ★ ★ ★



SOUTH AFRICAN ORE-HUNT: Plane, being gassed from ox-cart in South Africa, is part of world-wide prospecting job being done by American steel companies. Plane hunts ore with Magnetometer (shown at right).



ORE SEARCHER adjusts Magnetometer before take-off to look for new deposits. Ore fields cause bobble of electronic pen on map when plane flies over.



CHECKING FLIGHT photos in search of Canadian bush country, as part of aerial search for iron ore.



SLAG PILE RE-VISITED: Alloying materials are scarce and hard to find. One source of manganese is the old slag piles of steel mills. Above: technicians tap an experimental furnace in recovery tests for alloys.



TRANSPORTATION is a story in itself. 120 million tons of steel will create a need to move about 480 million tons of ore, scrap, fuel, other materials. At left workman installs blade in guillotine used for launching new ore carrier. Right: 10 blades dropped simultaneously launching the new ore boat in less than 10 seconds.



GOING UP: Last vehicle in the transportation chain to a blast furnace is the "skip-hoist" car. Lime-stone is being loaded here.

EXPANSION CAUSES WORLDWIDE SEARCH FOR RAW MATERIALS

By mid 1953, steel companies expect to have an annual capacity of 120 million tons. That means the 250 companies of the industry could provide enough steel to meet peak re-armament needs with less than 2 months production. What's more, the remaining 10 months at this production rate would yield more steel than the U. S. has ever before used for civilian production in a full year.

To build this capacity, each steel company had to lay its own money on the line, and steel mills don't come cheap. (In mills built today, investments as high as \$90,000 are required for each man employed.) Each company had to take a chance on how it will sell its bigger production when the emergency is over. In addition to new mills, the companies had to provide for greatly increased needs for iron ore and other production and transportation necessities.

The story of how the earth is being combed for ore; how ships, railroads and airlines are being built to provide the nation's need for iron ore, is told in a reprint from STEELWAYS Magazine called "The Flying Prospectors...and their Partners," Factual, descriptive. Excellent for schools and study groups. Sent free. Write to American Iron and Steel Institute, 350 Fifth Ave., New York 1, N. Y.

motive piston, crankshaft, gear tooth or any other part with a machined, ground, honed or lapped surface.

Backyard Plunge. A plastic swimming pool that retails at \$275 (without such essentials as drains, pumps, etc.) was put on the market last week by the Bakelite Co. The homeowner digs a 13-by-27-ft. hole to 5 ft. deep and fits in the plastic



PLASTIC POOL
First, dig a hole . . .

liner, which holds more than 10,000 gallons of water. An inflatable bumper (\$75 extra), fastened to the top of the liner, prevents water from splashing out of the pool. The pool can be emptied by either a pipe outlet system or a sump pump.

UTILITIES

Victory for Private Power

When President Howard Aller of American Power & Light Co. recently decided to sell one of American's subsidiaries, the Washington Water Power Co., to three Public Utility Districts, he thought the deal was all settled (TIME, Jan. 14). But he reckoned without American Power's directors. A majority of them protested the sale after stockholders opposed it before the SEC. The directors took the position that the Washington Water Power stock, which American Power must get rid of under the Public Utilities Holding Company Act, should not be sold to the P.U.D.s, but distributed to American Power's stockholders. Aller was reportedly told by American Power officials that they intended to distribute the stock, "if we have to remove you to do it."

Faced with this ultimatum, Aller gave in last week. Announced the board of directors: the sale of Washington Water Power to the P.U.D.s is off. Instead, the stock will be distributed to American Power stockholders, and Washington Water Power will remain in private hands. The reversal was a signal victory for Washington Water Power's President Kinsey Robinson, who had opposed the sale right along. And it was the first big victory in years that private power has won in the Northwest.

Winner! ...The employer

whose organization is protected by

Employers Mutuals

workmen's compensa-

tion insurance wins

many benefits. With

the cooperation of his

Employers Mutuals Team, he can expect:

Reduction of costly, crippling injuries...

safer working conditions...improved pro-

duction at lower cost...prompt, equitable,

annoyance-free claim settlement which

fosters better employer-employee rela-

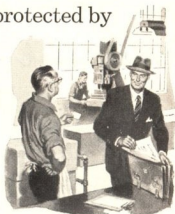
tions. All these and, often,

lower insurance costs, too!

Write for details.



The Employers Mutuals Team



EMPLOYERS MUTUALS

of WAUSAU

Home Office: Wausau, Wisconsin

Offices in principal cities...Consult your telephone directory

Employers Mutuals write: Workmen's Compensation-Public Liability-Automobile-Group Health and Accident-Burglary-Plate Glass-Fidelity Bonds-and other casualty insurance. Fire-Extended Coverage-Inland Marine-and allied lines. All policies are nonassessable.



EMPLOYERS MUTUAL LIABILITY INSURANCE COMPANY OF WISCONSIN
EMPLOYERS MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

how to make
the world's
mildest drink



Bored with the usual drink? Try Dubonnet-on-the-rocks! Place 2 ice cubes in old-fashioned glass. Fill with Dubonnet (only drink of its kind in the world!). Add a twist of lemon. Delightful any time during the day. The world's mildest cocktail! It's smart to say:

Dubonnet



DUBONNET APERITIF WINE,
PRODUCT OF U. S. A.
© 1952 DUBONNET CORP., PHILA., PA.

CINEMA

The Winners

For 23 years, Hollywood's annual Oscars have seldom surprised industry "insiders." But last week's Academy Awards were neither cut nor dried. Oscars went to two actors who had scoffed at Oscars. The academy (1,742 members of the movie industry) acclaimed:

☛ Best Actress Vivien Leigh, for her playing of a faded nymphomaniac in Warner's *A Streetcar Named Desire*.

☛ Best Actor Humphrey Bogart (who once snarled that Oscars are "hot air"), for his portrayal of a gin-soaked riverboat skipper in *The African Queen* (Horizon; United Artists).

☛ Special Award Winner Gene Kelly (who last November complained that academy "snobbism" would bar a musical from the laurels), for his acting-dancing "contribution" to the Technicolor musical, *An American in Paris* (M-G-M).

If Kelly needed further soothing, his musical got eight other top awards, for best picture, best story and screenplay, best musical score (in a musical), best sets, best (color) art direction, best (color) costume design, best color photography. Its Producer Arthur Freed won the prized Thalberg Award for merit.

Among the other Oscar winners:

☛ Best supporting actress and actor: Kim Hunter and Karl Malden for their roles in *A Streetcar Named Desire*.

☛ Best direction: George Stevens, for *A Place in the Sun* (Paramount).

☛ Best foreign-language film: Japan's *Rashomon* (Daiel; RKO Radio).

☛ Best cartoon: Fred Quimby's *Two Mousketeers* (M-G-M).

☛ Best documentary feature: Thor Heyerdahl's *Kon-Tiki* (RKO Radio).

The New Pictures

Deadline—U.S.A. (20th Century-Fox) casts Humphrey Bogart as the crusading managing editor of a big-city daily whose actions are worthy of the most intrepid Hollywood hero. Bogart 1) tangles with an underworld vice czar, 2) roughs up a witness in a murder case involving the mink-clad body of the standard beautiful blonde, 3) wins a reprieve for his foundering, 47-year-old newspaper, the *Day*, 4) wins back his divorced wife (Kim Hunter), 5) calls his publisher's old widow (Ethel Barrymore) "Baby."

Deadline avoids such clichés of movie journalism as the whisky-soaked reporter who shouts "Stop the presses!" It even presents some vigorously authentic city-room atmosphere. But, for a picture that aims to be a factual exposition of the free American press, it indulges in too much cinematic sensationalism, emerges as little more than a second-rate film about the fourth estate.

* Director Richard Brooks's screenplay is based on the original story, *The Night the World Folded*, inspired by the death of the New York World in 1931.



VIVIEN LEIGH & KARL MALDEN
A streetcar to distinction.

The Belle of New York (M-G-M) lets Fred Astaire dance on just about everything from a horsecar to thin air. In fact, the picture itself is mostly thin air. It is a Technicolor trifle in which Astaire, a turn-of-the-century playboy, falls head over dancing heels in love with Vera-Ellen, a mission worker who also dances. Revivalist Vera-Ellen saves Sinner Astaire, but not all their fast stepping can quite save a plodding picture. This pretty period piece is punctuated with a few chuckles provided by Marjorie Main as a Park Avenue dowager and Keenan Wynn as Astaire's comic sidekick.



HUMPHREY BOGART
A riverboat to fame.



Look at it this way. Would you store dynamite in your home? Gasoline and other inflammable cleaning fluids can be almost as dangerous. Vapors from them form an explosive mixture with air which can be ignited by a cigarette, the pilot light of a stove or furnace, or a sparking electric motor. Play safe. Don't keep such fluids in the house.

This advertisement is published as a public service and to save lives and property. Reprints will be furnished without charge to those who wish to cooperate in advancing this cause.



AETNA INSURANCE GROUP

AETNA INSURANCE COMPANY • THE WORLD FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE CO.
THE CENTURY INDEMNITY COMPANY • STANDARD INSURANCE CO. OF N. Y.
HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

DON'T GUESS ABOUT INSURANCE—CONSULT YOUR AGENT OR BROKER

FOUNDED IN 1819, the Aetna Insurance Company takes its name from the famous volcano, which "though surrounded by flame and smoke is itself never consumed." From that day to this—through wars, conflagrations and depressions—no policyholder has ever suffered loss because of failure of an Aetna Company to meet its obligations.



THINK FIRST OF THE AETNA

Which of these 4 dangerous ideas do you have?

(Any one of them could put you out of business)



1. Think your accounts receivable will always be there? Risky idea! Fire leaves many a business with records in ashes . . . doors closed for good.



2. Think an old safe or any safe without the Underwriters' Laboratories, Inc. label will guard your records against fire? More likely, it will act as an incinerator in a fire.



3. Think a fireproof building is sure-fire protection? Actually, such a building just walls-in a fire that starts in your office . . . makes it even hotter!



4. Think your fire insurance would cover every loss? Not unless you can prepare a proof-of-loss statement. Could you, without your records?

Better face this fact squarely: 43 out of every 100 businesses that lose their records by fire never reopen! Don't risk it. Find out how little it costs to protect your business records—and your business future—with a modern MOSLER RECORD SAFE. It's the world's best protection certified by the Underwriters' Laboratories, Inc.

IF IT'S MOSLER . . . IT'S SAFE

The **Mosler Safe** *Company*
Since 1848

World's largest builders of safes and bank vaults . . . Mosler built the U. S. Gold Storage Vaults at Ft. Knox and the famous bank vaults that withstood the Atomic Bomb at Hiroshima

Consult classified telephone directory for name of the Mosler dealer in your city, or mail coupon now for informative, free booklet.

THE MOSLER SAFE COMPANY • Department T-3 Hamilton, Ohio

Please send me free booklet giving the latest authentic information on how to protect the vital records on which my business depends.

NAME.....POSITION.....

FIRM NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....ZONE.....STATE.....

Imports

Jour de Fête (Fred Orain: Mayer-Kingsley) transplants some Mack Sennett pratfalls to the French provinces. The center of this slapstick is François (Jacques Tati), a sad-faced, gangling, rural postman who looks like a cross between General Charles de Gaulle and oldtime silent Comic Charles Chase. On the annual fair day (*jour de fête*), François sees a movie about high-speed American postal methods and develops a mania for movement.

Instead of dawdling at bistros and helping with the haying, François takes on a little wine and goes "all American." Neither snow, nor rain, nor the vicissitudes thrown in his path by the scenarists stay him from his jet-propelled rounds. Astride his ramshackle bike, leather case flying in the breeze, he whizzes past bicycle road racers and delivers mail down wells, on



POSTMAN TATI

Neither snow, nor wasps, nor pigs . . .

farmers' pitchforks and in threshing machines—when he is not tangling with wasps, pigs and flagpoles. The wine finally wears off, the fair departs and village and postman go back to a more tranquil tempo. "News," says one of the inhabitants of sleepy Sainte-Sévère-sur-Indre philosophically, "is so bad nowadays we certainly can wait a few extra minutes for the letters."

This tenuous little spoon-on-a-bicycle is no weightier than a postcard, and its contents are no more momentous. But in the sprightly pantomiming of Actor Tati (who also directed and co-authored the screenplay), the picture occasionally seems to be arriving by special delivery.

The Young and the Damned (Oscar Danziger; Mayer-Kingsley) are a gang of savage slum children running wild on the outskirts of Mexico City, where they

Personal FINANCE COMPANY

Commonwealth LOAN COMPANY

CONSUMERS CREDIT COMPANY

WORKINGMEN'S LOAN ASS'N., INC.

LINCOLN LOAN Corporation

Provident Loan and Savings Society of Detroit

Beneficial FINANCE COMPANY

Beneficial
Loan
SYSTEM

OVER 700 OFFICES IN UNITED STATES AND CANADA

"...only if it serves your best interests"



This symbol identifies the loan offices of subsidiaries of Beneficial Loan Corporation.

They number over 700 and are located throughout the United States and Canada. They are linked by a common philosophy: "A loan is beneficial only if it serves the best interests of the individual."

What Are the Individual's Best Interests?

There is no "rule of thumb" which determines whether a loan is the best solution to a problem.

Rather, every loan request is examined individually. Years of experience solving similar money problems make it possible to decide whether the loan will be in the customer's best interests. When it is, every effort is made to fit the loan to his requirements.

If a person's financial situation is such that a loan is not the best answer, practical budget advice is offered wherever possible.

Over a Million Loans Last Year

Last year, small loans made by the *Beneficial* subsidiary companies helped solve over a million family money problems.

Those who seek a similar solution this year will come with confidence because the *Beneficial* symbol is the sign of a long established and responsible small loan service geared to family needs.

Beneficial Loan Corporation

WILMINGTON, DELAWARE

Dr. Howell's Clinic at Canton, Miss., is cooled with a Frick Unit Air Conditioner.
Installation by The Mankord Eng. Co. of Jackson.



SUPERIOR ESTABLISHMENTS CALL FOR SUPERIOR AIR CONDITIONERS

You get this extra quality when you buy Frick Units. They're better designed, more



Frick Unit Conditioners Include Winter Heating Coils when Desired.

carefully built, and are installed by experienced refrigerating engineers. They are honestly rated: by actual comparison, Frick Units deliver more cooling effect per dollar invested.

Two sizes, 5 and 7½ horsepower. Get the full facts on Frick Unit Air Conditioners—the choice of those who want the ultimate in quality—before you buy. Write

DEPENDABLE REFRIGERATION SINCE 1887
Frick Co.
WAYNESBORO, PENNA. U.S.A.
Also Builders of Power Farming and Sawmill Machinery

What a SCOTCH!



White Horse... of course!

Blended Scotch Whisky 86.8 Proof
Browne Vintners Co., Inc., New York
Sole Distributors

the world's most widely
used single-cylinder
gasoline engines

4
CYCLE

BRIGGS & STRATTON

GASOLINE
ENGINES

This trade-mark is
your guide to all that
is best in single-cylinder,
4-cycle, air-cooled gasoline
engine performance.
BRIGGS & STRATTON CORPORATION
Milwaukee 1, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

Tabcin

EASES SNEEZES

AND OTHER COLD MISERY

When you take cold—take TABCIN quick! TABCIN is the modern cold formula of time-tested ingredients to relieve the headache, the feverish feeling and aches and pains of a cold. TABCIN also contains antihistamine to check sneezes and sniffles. TABCIN offers more complete cold relief!

Miles Laboratories, Inc., Elkhart, Ind.

ALL DRUG STORES in the **BRIGHT RED** package



steal, beat up a blind beggar, attack a legless man and commit murder. Filmed in Mexico as *Los Olvidados* (The Forgotten Ones), the picture was directed by Spain's onetime surrealist Moviemaker Luis Buñuel and photographed by Mexico's famed Cinematographer Gabriel Figueroa. *The Young and the Damned* is in the raw realistic tradition of such classic juvenile delinquency movies as the Russian *Road to Life*, the American *Wild Boys of the Road* and the Italian *Shoe Shine*. In some respects it is the most powerful and ruthless of the lot.

With a keen camera, Director Buñuel examines the piles of rubble, squalid hovels and garbage heaps where people scrounge for food like animals. The acting, by a cast that is largely amateur, is as nakedly authentic as the settings, particularly in the performance of Roberto Cobos as Jaibo, the frighteningly cruel leader of the gang, and Miguel Inclan as the old blind beggar who intones a litany of hate for the boys. "One less, one less," as Jaibo is shot down by the police.

The movie does not offer any solution to the problem it poses beyond leaving it to "the progressive forces of our time." Says Director Buñuel: "There is nothing imagined in this film. It is all merely true." But, in its unrelieved gloom and its total sociological despair, *The Young and the Damned* sometimes seems as one-dimensional and as far short of the truth as a lurid propaganda poster. Typical sequence: the body of a murdered boy being carted on muleback to a public garbage dump while his mother unknowingly passes by.

CURRENT & CHOICE

Rashomon. A powerful Japanese film about an ancient crime of passion, told with barbaric force (TIME, Jan. 7).

Decision Before Dawn. A spy drama, semi-documentary in flavor, set against the spiritual and physical chaos of Germany on the eve of defeat in World War II (TIME, Dec. 24).

Miracle in Milan. A witty, warmhearted fantasy about the brotherhood of man, inventively directed by Italy's Vittorio (The Bicycle Thief) De Sica (TIME, Dec. 17).

Quo Vadis. Christianity v. paganism in Nero's Rome in the costliest (\$6,500,000) movie ever made; with 30,000 extras, 63 lions, Robert Taylor and Deborah Kerr (TIME, Nov. 19).

The Browning Version. Michael Redgrave as an unheroic English schoolteacher who turns hero in Terence Rattigan's Mr. Chips-in-reverse drama (TIME, Nov. 12).

Detective Story. Playwright Sidney Kingsley's account of a day in a Manhattan detective squad room still swirls with melodrama under William Wyler's direction (TIME, Oct. 29).

The Lavender Hill Mob. A sprightly British spoof with Alec Guinness stealing the show as a prim bank employee who absconds with \$1,000,000 (TIME, Oct. 15).

An American in Paris. Imaginative musical in Technicolor, with songs by Gene Gershwin, dances by Gene Kelly and Leslie Caron (TIME, Oct. 8).



Most popular 1952 models!

This year, three out of four cars on U.S. roads will be old models!

39% will be three to nine years old—their major repair age. No wonder motor experts say this is the year of repair!

To thousands of auto service dealers, hundreds of miles from factories and parts depots, this great demand for repair parts will pose a problem.

That's why, in sales meetings with

dealers, motor car companies advise: "For faster turnover, lower inventory, more good-will; order repair parts via . . . Air Express!"

Air Express speed cuts days from repair time, builds dollar business at a cost of pennies. Whatever your need, you can profit from regular use of Air Express. Here's why:

IT'S FASTEST—Air Express gets *top priority* of all commercial shipping services—gives the fastest, most complete door-to-door pickup and delivery service in all cities and principal towns at *no extra cost*.

IT'S DEPENDABLE—Air Express provides one-carrier responsibility all the way and gets a *receipt upon delivery*.

IT'S PROFITABLE—Air Express service costs less than you think, gives you many profit-making opportunities.

New parcel post regulations affect you? Call your local agent of Air Express Division, Railway Express Agency.





It's the

same **TIME** around the world

The same news everywhere... all five editions in English

Today—while you read your own copy, the same news is being read in TIME in more than 100 free nations the world over.

All five editions of TIME are printed in English, the commercial language of the world. TIME's news is unchanged—only the advertising content is different, directed to each of the world's major markets.

Copies of TIME's International Editions are air-speeded to five continents each week, with printing plants in Havana, Paris, Honolulu, Tokyo and Chicago.

In TIME's four International Editions, advertisers from 25 countries report news of goods and services to more than a million-and-a-half informed, influential people in business, industry and government.

The people with the most purchasing power read TIME each week. They call it "the most important magazine in the world."



U. S. Edition
Latin American Edition
Canadian Edition
Atlantic Edition
Pacific Edition

The Important Magazine Everywhere

TIME

The Weekly Newsmagazine of the World

ADVERTISING OFFICES: New York • London • Tokyo • Montreal • Toronto • Zurich • Atlanta
Boston • Chicago • Cleveland • Detroit • Philadelphia • St. Louis • San Francisco

BOOKS

Defeat Through Victory

THE STRUGGLE FOR EUROPE (766 pp.)—
Chester Wilmot—Harper (\$5).

No one can be more irritating than a Monday-morning quarterback—particularly when he may be right. Australian-born Chester Wilmot's *The Struggle for Europe* will probably set more U.S. teeth on edge than any book yet written about World War II. As a political and military history, Dunkirk to V-E day, it could easily be labeled anti-American. Yet it deserves a fair hearing and not just as a matter of courtesy. Wilmot, a BBC war

hindsight opinion. He seems to have made more thorough use of captured German documents than any other writer on the war; and the list of officers, Allied and enemy, with whom he has talked, reads like a Who's Who of the war in Western Europe.

Because Wilmot knows that Germany's General Model was guarding the Ruhr in September 1944 with scraps of beaten units and only enough tanks (239) for one armored division (the Allies could have mustered twelve divisions), he is confident that Monty would have broken through had Ike turned him loose. The German generals are on Wilmot's side of the argument. Says Major General Blumentritt,



MONTGOMERY CROSSING THE SEINE (1944)
The German generals were on his side.

correspondent who went in with the British airborne troops on D-day, has written a better and more readable account of the fighting in Europe than any of the generals or their ghosts, British or U.S.

Author Wilmot is a historian with not one unpalatable thesis, but two:

1) U.S. generalship, particularly that of Eisenhower and Bradley, was generally unimaginative and costly, and prolonged the war by insisting on a broad front in Europe. Montgomery could have won the war with one massive strike for the Ruhr after the Normandy breakout.

2) Franklin Roosevelt and General Marshall fought the war without regard for postwar realities, left the way open for Russia in central Europe and the Balkans, naively trusted Stalin at Yalta and helped throw away the peace with just about every major decision they took.

German Documents. Neither thesis is new, but Author Wilmot has fortified his arguments with something more than

Model's chief of staff: "Such a breakthrough . . . would have torn the weak German front to pieces and ended the war in the winter of 1944."

Stalin's Architects. What Bradley and Patton did in Normandy and after, says Wilmot, was made possible by Montgomery's canny generalship around Caen that enabled the Americans to break out. Only occasionally is Monty chided for caution; in the end his virtues completely swamp his faults. Bradley gets sterner treatment. Heavy U.S. casualties during the Normandy landings, says Wilmot, were largely the result of Bradley's refusal to use British-invented armored weapons and machines that helped cut British losses to a minimum. Bradley declined to use the British "Crabs" (flailing tanks that could smash a path through minefields), "Croc-o-diles" (flamethrowing tanks) and "AVREs" (armored vehicles used in demolishing fortifications). Says Wilmot: "It took 3,000 casualties on Omaha [Beach]

to persuade the Americans that gallantry is not enough."

Wilmot pays handsome tributes to Eisenhower's genius as an Allied coordinator, but in his opinion, Ike frittered away his strength, failed to control Bradley and Patton when they were wrong, and above all lost the chance to win the war in 1944.

Writing of Yalta with the perspective of the past half-dozen years, Wilmot tries hard to be fair to Roosevelt, but is distressed by F.D.R.'s naive belief that "Uncle Joe" would keep his promises. Shrewdly, he points out that the meeting took place after Hitler had shaken up the Allies in the Ardennes and when the Russian armies had the Germans on the run in the East. Through Yalta, Unconditional Surrender, and the green light to Stalin in Central Europe, thinks Wilmot, the West gave Stalin what it had denied to Hitler. *The Struggle for Europe* will convince a lot of readers that Hitler's blunders contributed as much as Allied generalship did to the winning of the war; it is almost equally persuasive in its argument that the Allied leaders were the unwitting architects of Stalin's postwar world.

Hornblower in the Indies

LIEUTENANT HORNBLOWER (306 pp.)—
C. S. Forester—Little, Brown (\$3.50).

Foul was the night, and black the situation. Four hundred desperate Spaniards, crammed captive in the hold, had rushed in dead of night upon their guards, seized bayonets, and sliced their way through British flesh to mastery of the H.M.S. *Renown*. The dawn lit a scarlet scene: human rubble on the decks, the scuppers running with gore, the Spaniards in command. Brave Lieut. Bush, bleeding from nine wounds, lay hidden after the melee behind a cannon's hulk. "What would England say?" he asked himself bitterly. "What would the navy say?" Ah God, if only Hornblower had been there!

And suddenly, with a grinding crash as two ships came together, "there was Hornblower, hatless, swinging his leg over and leaping down to the deck, sword in hand, the others leaping with him on either side." The charge was sweeping the deck; Bush tried to spring forward to join it but his legs would not move. Soon, hands were lifting his head. "'Bush! Bush!' That was Hornblower's voice, pleading and tender. 'Bush, please, speak to me.'"

It would appear from C. S. Forester's volumes on the subject that there were not many days in the early 19th century that Horatio Hornblower did not save. Doubtless he could have saved more, except that good manners ordained he should leave a little something for Admiral Nelson to do. However, Author Forester has long since carried his hero over the crests of his adventurous life, and in recent installments has been filling in the troughs.

Lieutenant Hornblower covers the period between *Mr. Midshipman Hornblower* (1950) and the high tides of action in *Captain Horatio Hornblower* (1939). It takes the young officer on a raiding expe-

Want to be in this boat some day ?

... then call your "MONY" adviser!



It will come as a happy surprise to learn how small a part of each paycheck will buy a "MONY" plan to provide the income you want for your retirement... while you're young enough to enjoy it!

And, until you do retire, the "MONY" plan guarantees a steadily growing fund that you can use for emergencies or opportunities. If you should become permanently disabled, Mutual Of New York will complete the plan for you... in the event of death, your family would receive payment in one sum or as income.

You know, most people live too long—

or die too soon. That is, most people live *longer* than the money they've set aside can be made to stretch... or they die before they've saved enough for the future. But with "MONY" in back of you, your money worries melt away!

So call in your local "MONY" adviser to get the benefit of his experience and intensive training in fitting life insurance to individual needs. The security he offers you is guaranteed by one of the oldest and strongest life insurance companies in America! For further information, mail the coupon today to Dept. T-252.

The Mutual Life Insurance Co. of N. Y.
Dept. T-252
Broadway at 55th Street
New York 19, N. Y.

I would like information about a "MONY" policy to meet the following needs: (please check).

- ☐ Retirement
- ☐ Mortgage Cancellation
- ☐ College Education for My Children
- ☐ Protection for My Family
- ☐ Social Security

Name _____
Street Address _____
City _____ County _____
State _____
Date of Birth _____

WEATHER STAR SIGNALS
ON TOP OF OUR HOME OFFICE

Green Fair
Orange Cloudy
Orange flashing Rain
White flashing Snow



MUTUAL OF NEW YORK

"FIRST IN AMERICA"

The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York
Broadway at 55th Street New York 19, N. Y.

UNUSUAL POWER

THAT LIFTS. TURNS. SORTS. STOPS

can it solve a problem
for you?

● Millions of unseen fingers, technically known as magnetic lines of force, can reach across space and lift tons of weight, operate mechanisms to grasp rapidly rotating machine parts, carefully remove chunks of iron, bolts, nails, etc. from any flow of non-magnetic materials in process, or do numerous other almost unbelievable jobs in modern industry. Produced by the flow of controllable electric current, this unusual power put to work in Electromagnetic Clutches, Brakes, Separators and Lifting Magnets can speed up processes, eliminate costly operations and costly hazards too, permit the use of more economical equipment and more automatic equipment in many factories, plants, storage and scrap yards, runways, airfields and the like. It will pay you to investigate Cutler-Hammer Electromagnetic Clutches, Brakes, Separators and Lifting Magnets. They are the product of more than 50 years of engineering leadership and their dependability is world famous. CUTLER-HAMMER, Inc., 1308 St. Paul Ave., Milwaukee 1, Wisconsin.



C-H ELECTROMAGNETIC HANDLING
For fast, profitable handling of scrap, rails, plates or even bogged, boxed iron and steel parts. Rectangular or circular, large or small.



C-H ELECTROMAGNETIC CLUTCHING
Starts machines smoothly. Automatic or pushbutton. Permits use of low starting torque motors. Positive coupling.



C-H ELECTROMAGNETIC BRAKING
To stop machines quickly, smoothly. To hold a load positively and safely on a crane, skip hoist, etc.



C-H ELECTROMAGNETIC SORTING
To remove " tramp " iron from materials in process, to salvage scrap, to protect valuable machinery.

dition to the West Indies. A few days out, the captain goes mad, and has to be straitjacketed in quarters. Off Santo Domingo, the *Renown* runs aground as a Spanish fortress pounds her with red-hot cannonballs, but the "uncontrollable vigor" of young Hornblower saves the day. At his suggestion, a broadside fired at the fort jars the ship loose from the sucking sands; a night attack reduces the fort itself, and a brilliant flanking movement captures the enemy fleet.

Yet at last, it would seem, Author Forester has run out of things for Hornblower to do. By page 210 the hero is putting in shore time and doing it rather badly. For one thing, as all his fans will remember, Hornblower has an unarmored spot over his heart. "The man who fired the broadside that shook the *Renown* off the mud when under the fire of red-hot shot was helpless when confronted by a couple of women." The heroic boulder slinks out on an affair of the heart with his landlady's daughter, and while the lass tearfully presses his uniform, spends the last 50 pages of the book at his club, playing whist.

The Men Who Wore the Blue

THE LIFE OF BILLY YANK (454 pp.)—Bell Irvin Wiley—Bobbs-Merrill (\$6).

In November of 1861, Charles Barker of Massachusetts reported for his physical. The doctor "felt his collarbones" and asked: "You have pretty good health, don't you?" Volunteer Barker said yes, and he was in the Union army.

Destiny may have been more casual in those days, but she was just as determined to give a simple soldier an awful tough time. In *The Life of Billy Yank*, a brother volume to *The Life of Johnny Reb* (1943), Historian Bell Irvin Wiley recites the hard facts of daily life in the Union armies—or rather, he lets "Billy Yank" do his own talking, through the letters and other scraps of identity he left lying in his prodigious trail.

Ornery Suns. The thing on the top of Billy's mind was what lay on the bottom of his stomach. "Boys," said a sergeant to his men one day, "I was eating a piece of hardtack this morning, and I bit on something soft; what do you think it was?" A private suggested: "A worm?" "No, by God," said the sergeant, "it was a ten-penny nail." One soldier summed up: "It goes perty greasy Sometimes." One statistic tells the whole story: more Union soldiers died from diarrhea and dysentery (57,265) than were killed in battle (44,238).

The military training didn't bother Billy too much ("Drill, drill, a little more drill. Then drill, and lastly drill. Between drills we drill . . ."), and the discipline was generally not too severe. In battle, Billy proved his salt. He did not have the dash and gallantry of Author Wiley's Johnny Reb, but sometimes he could pull up his coat collar and walk into a hail of bullets "the same as I would go through a storm of hail and wind." He did not go looking for trouble. "The difference be-

ODDS ARE THIS* WILL BE YOUR NEXT BIG PROBLEM:

(*Perhaps it already is)

SELLING

Maybe you don't think of yourself as a salesman. (You'd better begin to!)...

Because whatever your business, whatever your job, you will almost surely have more need for selling as the year grows older.

U.S. production is topping all previous peaks. But, as defense-buying tapers off this year, you and your firm and all Industry will be caught short unless you turn your attention (personally and corporately) to the major problem of how to sell more—and more effectively.

For these reasons the editors of FORTUNE are devoting a major part of the text in their next ten issues to a series of searching articles on "Selling in Today's Economy."

You have probably read a great deal on the subject, much by men who call themselves "experts" in this quasi-science, all written from some point-of-view in the remote or recent past.

However, this FORTUNE series has little if anything in common with other things on selling you have read. The editors of FORTUNE are not specialists in selling—or do they pretend to be. They are not writing a "how to do it" series (in the ordinary sense of the phrase). What they are doing (for the first time on this scale in their twenty years of publishing) is to apply to the great lore-laden subject of selling their peculiar and special talents as first-rank business journalists with unique experience in their trade.

Addressed to the general executive reader as much as to the salesman, the series goes far beyond the usual "how-to" services, to position selling as an economic force... to investigate the mysteries of "saleability" from design to final transaction... to question the standard sales budgets and the effectiveness of all kinds of advertising.

In the exact sense of the word, the Selling articles will be reporting-in-depth. And in a very personal sense, the addition of such thinking to your own mental assets can be an extraordinarily profitable

and exciting process. The first report appears in FORTUNE's April issue. It will be called "Why Do People Buy?" and sets the stage for what will follow—articles which will probe and expose such areas as:

- ★ Is the social taboo against salesmen growing?
- ★ Can retailers be turned into merchants?
- ★ The secrets of the Ivy League of Selling (capital goods)
- ★ How to keep a salesman..... happy
- ★ How much is the science of merchandising replacing the art of selling?
- ★ Is "Market" research really research?
- ★ Are small companies outbidding big ones for top salesmen?
- ★ How effective is advertising?

And whatever problems arise in your business life during the next 12 months... you will be able to meet them more knowingly with the help of the unmatched information, ideas, stimulus you'll gain from reading FORTUNE—every month.

For every month, you'll find in FORTUNE the essence of the fast-paced, epic story of our industrial civilization—deeply probed, organized, beautifully presented. For example, the monthly *Business Roundup* is the best-based short and long range look ahead in type today. *Labor* brings you the best labor reporting available anywhere—and other departments keep you up-to-date on essential, provocative news about *New Products and Processes, People and Technology*. These features add continuity to the definitive articles of venture and adventure, in-and-about Business, which are the long-famous foundation of FORTUNE's continuing story.

And always you'll find FORTUNE filled with creative raw-material you can use to spark your work, your conversation and your progress.

Invest in yourself—subscribe to FORTUNE today by mailing the coupon below.

Fortune

Where Business Concentrates
on Business News-in-Depth

To: FORTUNE Subscription Service,
Kittredge Bldg., Denver 2, Colo.

Send me FORTUNE each month for the next year, beginning with the April 1952 issue with the first of the Selling series. This coupon entitles me to an introductory rate of \$10. (FORTUNE is regularly \$12.50 a year, \$1.25 a copy.)

MY NAME _____

STREET _____

CITY _____

ZONE _____ STATE _____

☐ I ENCLOSE \$10

☐ BILL ME LATER

17 N

Editorial & Business Offices, 9 Rockefeller Plaza, New York 20, N. Y.

TIME, MARCH 31, 1952

111



The Horseshoe House *of Far-Away Island*

ACCORDING to an Indian myth, a mighty giant who used Cape Cod for his bed flung his moccasins into the sea because they were full of sand. The one nearest the mainland became Martha's Vineyard and the other Nantucket which in the Indian tongue meant the Far-Away Island.

The first white settlement on Nantucket was formed by a group who bought the island in 1659. Their leader was Tristram Coffin of Salisbury, Massachusetts, whose family became one of the most prominent on the island.

For a time the island was torn by a feud between Tristram Coffin and John Gardner, but the breach was healed by the marriage of Tristram's grandson Jethro Coffin and John Gardner's daughter Mary. As a wedding present, Mary's father gave land and Jethro's gave lumber for a home.

Built in 1686, this house is now Nantucket's oldest and gets its name from the odd-looking chimney ornament, believed by some to be meant for a horseshoe.

One night in Jethro's absence a drunken Indian who had hidden in the attic fell through the loose board floor to a closet beneath. The crash awakened Mary who saw him emerge from the closet and squat on the hearth where he began sharpening his knife. In terror, she seized her baby and fled in search of help. The Indian was in close pursuit but he plunged headlong down a flight of stairs to the hall below where Mary's rescuers found him lying in a stupor. As Nantucket Indians never made trouble except when under the influence of liquor he was released.

In the possession of the Coffin family for many years, the Horseshoe House is now owned by the Nantucket Historical Association.



twen dyeing today and tomorrow is not much," wrote one boy, "but we all prefer tomorrow." "We went out a Skouting yesterday," one boy told his father. "We got To one House where there was Five Secessionist and they broke and Run and Arch holloed out to Shoot the ornery Suns of Bitches [and we] all let go . . . at them . . . They may say what they please but godamit pa It is Fun."

Oil of Gladness. Off hours, Billy Yank had no U.S.O. He was left to get drunk on any "oil of gladness" he could find, and take what "Horizontal Refreshment" was offered by the droves of easy women who followed his armies. Eighty-two cases of venereal disease were reported annually for every 1,000 soldiers. (In World War II, the average rate for the U.S. Army was 35 cases to 1,000.) For such troubles, as for wounds, Billy was left to the dreadful mercies of a medical system that "op-



Library of Congress

"DEAR FOLKS"

He preferred dying tomorrow.

erated in old blood-stained and often past-stained coats, [that] knew nothing about antiseptics and therefore used none."

All things considered, says Historian Wiley, "the similarities of Billy Yank and Johnny Reb far outweighed their differences . . . [and their] performance in battle, by the admission of professionals sent from Europe to observe [them], compared favorably with that of soldiers anywhere."

Brooklyn Heights, 1906

THE SON OF ADAM WYNGATE (440 pp.) — Mary O'Hara—McKay (\$3.75).

The Rev. Bartholomew Wyngate stood in the pulpit, outwardly poised, looking at the comfortable, wealthy members of his Brooklyn Heights congregation. They loved and admired him as a good preacher and model citizen. They had no more idea than Pastor Wyngate in that year, 1906, how many of the old Victorian certainties

The Home, through its agents and brokers, is America's leading insurance protector of American homes and the homes of American industry.

There is a competent Home representative in your community to serve your insurance needs

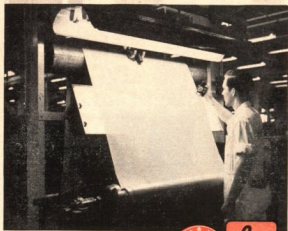
☆ THE HOME ☆
Insurance Company

Home Office: 59 Maiden Lane, New York 8, N. Y.
FIRE • AUTOMOBILE • MARINE

The Home Indemnity Company, an affiliate, writes Casualty Insurance, Fidelity and Surety Bonds
Copyright 1952, The Home Insurance Company

MAKING PLASTIC

Elastic



Production of vinyl plastic film, a popular rainwear material made possible by Ohio-Apex plasticizers.



Trade Mark

FOOD MACHINERY AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION

Most synthetic plastic resins, today, would be hard, brittle, and inflexible were it not for the chemical and physical characteristics imparted to them by the addition of suitable plasticizers. It is these specially formulated chemical ingredients that make modern plastic products . . . from garden hose to luggage, rainwear to insulated wiring, and blood plasma tubes to auto seat covers . . . stay tough, flexible and durable, resisting oil, water, wear, sunlight and aging. Through many years of continuous research and development, Ohio-Apex, Inc., a division of FMC, produces one of the most complete lines of plasticizers obtainable from one source . . . to serve the varied needs of the vast Plastic Industry.

FOOD MACHINERY AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION

EXECUTIVE OFFICES: SAN JOSE 6, CALIFORNIA

DIVISIONS: Bolens Products • Canning Machinery • Florida • John Bean • Mechanical Foundries • Niagara Chemical • Ohio-Apex, Inc. Packing Equipment • Peerless Pump • Westvaco Chemical

SUBSIDIARIES: Propulsion Engine Corporation • Simplex Packaging Machinery Inc. • Sonith Industries, Inc. • Stokes & Smith Company Oakes Manufacturing Company



5 & 5 PAPER BOX EQUIP.



WESTVACO INDUSTRIAL CHEMICALS



FMC MATERIALS HANDLING EQUIP.



JOHN BEAN GARDEN SPRINKLERS



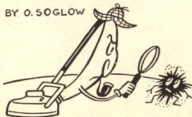
PEERLESS HOUSEHOLD PUMPS



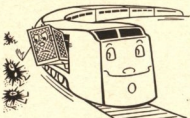
FMC FOOD PREPARATION EQUIP.

AIR-MAZING FACTS

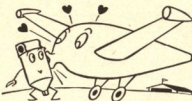
BY O. SOGLOW



VACUUM CLEANERS DETECT ATOMIC DUST! Warnings of any radioactive dust in the air will be flashed to Californians with the help of 19 ordinary vacuum cleaners. Equipped to trap the radioactive dust, the cleaners are mounted 20 feet above the ground to avoid street dust.



MAKES DUST MISS THE TRAIN! Dust can't get into Diesel locomotive engines to damage bearings and moving parts when a Diesel engine intake filters are on the job. They reduce wear, lengthen the time between overhauls, won't "unload" collected dirt into engines.



TOPS WITH JETS! Leading jet plane engineers use Air-Maze liquid filters for fuel and oil lines. Designed to meet the high performance standards of jets, Air-Maze liquid filters remove dirt and foreign particles from the fuel, keep jets running better, longer.

WHETHER YOU BUILD OR USE engines, compressors, air-conditioning and ventilating equipment, or any device using air or liquids—the chances are there is an Air-Maze filter engineered to serve you better. Representatives in all principal cities, or write Air-Maze Corporation, Cleveland 5, Ohio.

AIR-MAZE

The Filter Engineers

AIR FILTERS
SPARK ARRESTERS

LIQUID FILTERS
OIL SEPARATORS
GREASE FILTERS

were crumbling. As he intoned his text, "I am the way, the truth, and the life," they settled back for a sermon that would be solid but undisturbing.

The Son of Adam Wyngate is the story of Pastor Wyngate's collapse, and a social novel of changing moral skies in turn-of-the-century America. For Mary O'Hara, author of such western idylls as *My Friend Flicka* and *Thunderhead*, it represents an ambitious departure; but she writes of a time and place she knows; since Novelist O'Hara grew up on Brooklyn Heights.

Actually, Pastor Wyngate was nervous as he began his sermon. In the rear of the church sat his older brother Ramsey, and Ramsey was everything that Bart was not: good-looking, self-confident and a bully at heart. Ramsey had turned the head of Bart's wife, Louise, before they were married. What would happen, Bart wondered, now that his brother had turned up again?

Anyone but Pastor Bart could have guessed. And Novelist O'Hara fills his bitter cup to overflowing. Bart came to learn that his wife had not only been unfaithful to him with brother Ramsey, but with a long list of casual characters as well. Bart Wyngate had a nervous breakdown.

The novel ends with a rejuvenated Bart, still strong in faith but humbled by his troubles and aware of human complexities and frailties he had never understood before. He goes back to Louise, ready to start life over again—though how her nymphomaniac is to be checked is never made quite clear.

Novelist O'Hara has seized on a solid theme, but has not written a novel fully worthy of it. *The Son of Adam Wyngate* is a meandering, overstuffed family saga, all too full of the human tedium which the skilled novelist suggests without reporting in grim detail. Clumsily written and badly in need of saving irony, *The Son of Adam Wyngate* reads more like an unedited transcript of family disaster than a dramatic portrait of it.

RECENT & READABLE

Look Down in Mercy, by Walter Baxter. A strong, tough-grained first novel about the collapse of a British army captain in Burma (TIME, March 17).

The Goshawk, by T. H. White. What one man discovered about hawks, and himself, when he set out to learn the medieval art of hawking (TIME, March 10).

The Letters of Private Wheeler. An absorbing record of life in the British army during the Napoleonic wars, as told by a sharp-eyed Somerset infantryman (TIME, March 3).

Adventures in Two Worlds, by A. J. Cronin. Autobiographical tales by a physician who became a bestselling novelist (TIME, Feb. 25).

Grand Right and Left, by Louis Kronenberger. A deftly witty farce about the richest man in the world and his compulsions as a collector (TIME, Feb. 25).

My Cousin Rachel, by Daphne du Maurier. An expert mixture of suspense and romantic hokum, set in the Rebecca country 100 or more years ago (TIME, Feb. 11).

Cleveland's the Place... to build a plant

Close to markets, crossroads of rail, air, highway, and lake transport, diversity of skilled labor.

Ask

For banking, Central National offers you every facility...including facts and figures on the Cleveland Area. Write us.

CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK of Cleveland

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

ACID INDIGESTION Heartburn Keep you from Sleeping?

Tums give sweet relief almost instantly

TUMS for the tummy

10¢ Handy Roll 3-roll package, 25¢

From now until November, **POLITICS** will be making bigger news than ever! Follow the campaign news in

TIME



New, Faster, Easier, Lower Cost Methods **FOR INVENTORY CONTROL!**

If your business is typical, you've never had so many complex inventory problems. Now, certainly, is the time to investigate new, improved Remington Rand methods for closer, more effective control of inventory, with big savings in supervisory and clerical time.

Robot-Kardex — A Marvel of Speed and Compactness

Even though you're already enjoying the advantages of Kardex, Robot-Kardex can increase daily work output still further. Electrically powered, push button operated, it cuts record finding time fully 30%...houses 59% more records per square foot of space...delivers each record slide at desk-height for easier posting...reduces fatigue and makes routine work more interesting.

New Kardex KARDLOK Forms and Signals

Another innovation is Kardlok — a design that gives you quicker, easier setting of signals...caliper-accurate positioning of signals...and positive locking of signals

against accidental disarrangement. It's the last word in dependable, visible charting of your item-by-item inventory status. What's more, it's ideal for Kardex systems employing Remington Rand's Automatic Computing Chart.

Complete Installation Service

Let Remington Rand take full responsibility for supervising and/or handling completely your change-over to new, better inventory control methods. Our installation experts can save you money on every phase of the job.

For information, visit our nearest Business Equipment Center or write to Management Controls Reference Library, Room 1763, 315 Fourth Ave., New York 10, requesting free literature.

Remington Rand

THROUGH ON TIME AGAIN - IT'S EASY ON THIS PAPER!



Now I know why
our printer said:
"Hammermill Bond
saves time . . . saves paper!"

Your printer will tell you why typists do faster, neater work on Hammermill Bond. It takes quick, clean erasures . . . no retyping a whole letter because of one or two minor mistakes . . . and its firm, clear white surface lends sparkle to any typing done on it.

Examine this fine letterhead paper for yourself. Send for The Working Kit of Hammermill Bond. The specimens it contains provide many practical, office-tested ideas to help you get the most out of the business printing you buy. Mail the coupon now for your kit. It's free!

HAMMERMILL BOND



You can obtain business printing on Hammermill papers wherever you see this shield on a printer's window. Let the Guild sign be your assurance of quality printing.

Hammermill Paper Company, 1453 East Lake Road, Erie 6, Pennsylvania.
Please send me — FREE — The Working Kit of Hammermill Bond.



Name _____

Position _____

(Please attach to, or write on, your business letterhead.



T-3-31

LOOK FOR THE WATERMARK . . . IT IS HAMMERMILL'S WORD OF HONOR TO THE PUBLIC

MISCELLANY

Clubman. In Santa Monica, Calif., ex-Actress Judith Barrett, suing for divorce, charged that millionaire husband Lindsay Howard, a member of the "Vikings Club," always fought a losing battle to uphold the club motto: "A Viking can always drink one more."

A Matter of Course. In Newark, the court ruled out the plea for alimony in Mrs. Anna Herkaler's separation suit after it learned that the original quarrel began when she served her husband a bowl of soup made from his pet pigeons.

Within the Law. In Paris, after a fruitless three-month search of France's underworld crannies, police found Bad-Check-Artist Claude Pavie holed up in his girl friend's apartment in the police headquarters building.

Wrong Line. In Philadelphia, arrested for stealing a streetcar and operating it while drunk, Kendrick Jackson explained sadly: "I asked a man for directions and he told me to take a trolley."

Reasonable Prediction. In Manchester, Iowa, the Rev. David Davids of the Community Congregational Church issued a bulletin announcing a future service: "There will be group singing. A large attendance is anticipated."

Inside Track. In Concord, Mass., residents passed a law at town meeting imposing a \$20 fine on all "Peeping Toms" except policemen on active duty.

Call from a Stranger. In Montgomery, Ala., James Still was fined \$1 and court costs for annoying people by dialing telephone numbers at random "in order to become acquainted."

Audience Participation. In Englewood, Colo., a customer went into the Spencer Sporting Goods Store, asked Manager E. E. Tyson to show him a pistol, examined it, loaded it with his own bullets, aimed it and murmured: "This is a stickup."

Loaded. In Pittsburgh, when police searched Juile Oberman, who had chosen a ten-day sentence instead of a \$5 fine for drunkenness, they found 34 lbs. of silver coins in his pockets.

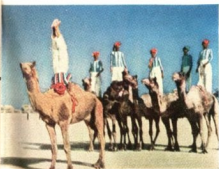
Character Actor. In Cleveland, Mrs. Mazie Henry sued for divorce, charged that her husband claimed to be an ordained minister, but after the honeymoon turned out to be "a numbers player, poker player, heavy drinker and woman chaser."

Any Other Name. In Calgary, Alta., George and Rosie Big Belly asked the Provincial Secretary what could be done for them under the provisions of "The Change of Name Act."



I SAW *Ships of the Desert* TAKE TO THE AIR

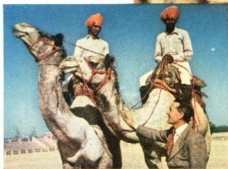
1 "When he shifts into high, a camel can make the dust fly. My camera went a mile a minute to catch these ungainly dromedaries taking hurdles," writes a friend of Canadian Club visiting India. "An intimate of the Maharajah had invited me to see the Bikaner Camel Corps perform. I'd expected formal pomp, but I gaped when the camels soared over jumps . . .



2 "Camelback gymnastics may not help the corpsmen on their desert patrols, but they prove the men masters of their mounts. Riding a camel is no cinch the regular way—but these aerobats stand up for the take-off!

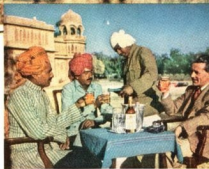
5 "You can't match a camel for covering the desert. And no whisky can match Canadian Club. It's the best in the house wherever I travel."

Why this worldwide popularity? Canadian Club is light as scotch, rich as rye, satisfying as bourbon



3 "Careful, Sahib!" one corpsman warned when I approached his haughty hump-back. I jumped back just in time. Then I learned that the camels of the Indian Desert, while trained to regimental precision, can't be trusted to be polite. And a camel's bite is no nip.

—yet there is no other whisky in all the world that tastes like Canadian Club. You can stay with it all evening—in cocktails before dinner and tall ones after. That's what made Canadian Club the largest-selling imported whisky in the United States.



4 "Surprised?" asked my host back at the Maharajah's palace. "By the camels—yes," I said, "but not by this." For in our glasses was Canadian Club!

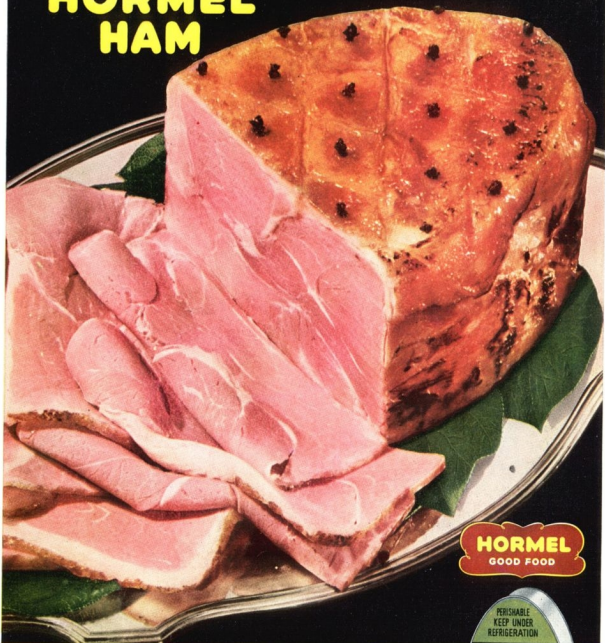
IN 87 LANDS . . . THE BEST IN THE HOUSE
"Canadian Club"

6 YEARS OLD
90.4 PROOF

IMPORTED FROM WALKERVILLE, CANADA, BY HIRAM WALKER & SONS INC., PEORIA, ILL. BLENDED CANADIAN WHISKY.



The famous
**HORMEL
HAM**



HORMEL

GOOD FOOD

This is the Easter to serve America's original . . . and finest . . . canned ham—a succulent whole ham, all choice and tender meat because bone and surplus fat have been removed. Its 6¾ pounds makes bountiful, lean slices for twenty . . . an unforgettable Sunday feast. Geo. A. Hormel & Co., Austin, Minn.

Hear MUSIC WITH THE HORMEL GIRLS . . . Saturday, CBS

